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CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. I. ALMONTE, ONT., OCTOBER, 1919, 12 Issues Yearly 25 Cents a Year

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

"OUR LADY OF THE MOST HOLY ROSARY, PRAY FOR CHINA."

China Mission College Meets With Universal Approval

IN July 1918, Father Fraser came from China to Canada to found a College to train missionaries for the conversion of China. Since then he has traversed the length and breadth of Canada, preaching in the churches and lecturing in the seminaries, colleges and schools ; and everywhere finds the people prepared and eager for the work he is inaugurating —a missionary college in which to train young men for the missions of China.

On a visit paid him by Father Fraser, the Apostolic Delegate at Ottawa, His Excellency The Most Reverend Pietro di Maria, had nothing but words of praise and approbation for the work contemplated.

On the Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, 1918, Father Fraser visited His Eminence, Cardinal Begin, Archbishop of Quebec. He was delighted to learn that a College for China was to be started, and gave the work his special blessing.

Suitable Place Found

On October 29th Father Fraser preached on the Chinese missions in the St. Mary's Church, Almonte. He found this town central with regard to Canada and possessing a building that would just suit his purpose at a reasonable price. On the first day of November he began a novena, and was joined in it by the Sisters of St. Joseph, to know if this was the place in the designs of Providence destined for the inception of the work. During the novena Archbishop Gauthier, who was ill, returned from Detroit and on the last day of the novena after consulting his Chapter gave his approval for the work to be inaugurated in Almonte.

Bishops Pleased

Bishop Morrison, of Antigonish, wrote Father Fraser : "I am glad to know you have found a suitable place for the proposed Chinese seminary. I hope everything in connection with this matter will proceed satisfactorily for yourself and all concerned, and let us hope that all the Catholic people of Canada will fully appreciate their missionary duties in connection with this laudable work." He promised financial aid and permitted Father Fraser to preach on his work in the Cathedral and throughout the diocese. In one of the parishes, Mabou, of which Rev. John McMaster is parish priest, a fair was held that realized the handsome sum of $1500.00 towards the Immaculate Conception Burse. This was in honor of the Immaculate Conception, Patron of the Church of Mabou.

Bishop Ryan, of Pembroke, promised a thousand dollars towards the work, and wrote : "I hope the work will continue to prosper and that before many years you will not be the only worker in foreign fields claiming Ontario as your home." He gave permission to preach and collect for the work in all the parishes of the Diocese.

Bishop Scollard, of Sault Ste. Marie, sent a donation for the work and wrote Father Fraser : "I heard about the mission College which is started in Almonte. I hope it may be a success. The harvest is great in many countries, but especially in China and the laborers are so few."

Archbishop Sinnott, of Winnipeg, told Father Fraser he would allow any of his priests or seminarians, who desired, to go to China, and invited him to give lectures throughout his Diocese.

Bishop Macdonell, of Alexandria, invited Father Fraser to preach on the work in his Cathedral, and afterwards sent him $300 towards the education of priests for China and wrote : "I trust you are by this time getting your work organized, and that you are meeting with satisfactory success in your undertaking."

With the permission of Archbishop Spratt, Father Fraser preached in the Cathedral of Kingston on the work to be inaugurated for the conversion of China. The Archbishop invited him to publish appeals for the work in the Canadian Freeman. Father Casey, the Editor, has since kindly given space to the work very frequently, and the Archbishop has given Father Fraser permission to canvass any parish in the Archdiocese to which he might be invited by the Pastor.

The Chancellor of the Diocese of Three Rivers wrote : "Monseigneur des Trois-Riveres est absent depuis pres de deux mois, pour cause de sante. Veuillez croire que Sa Grandeur approve votre oeuvre et qu'il fera tout son possible pour la favoriser. Donner des pretres a des millions d'hommes infideles pour les conduire a Jesus Christ, c'est certes une oeuvre excellente. Je souhaite a cette belle oeuvre plein succes et a vous en particuler, la realization de tous vos pieux desirs."

Bishop Brunet of Mont-Laurier wrote Father Fraser praying that God would bless his apostolate.

Bishop O'Brien of Peterboro promised to support a student

in the College for China and, by degrees, found a perpetual burse. "I do not see," he said, "how a person can be a Catholic and not sympathetic with this work."

Archbishop McNeil of Toronto, presented Father Fraser with a donation towards the work and gave him permission to preach in all the churches of the Archdiocese, which is Father Fraser's native place.

Bishop Emard, of Valleyfield, wrote to Father Fraser as follows : "Il m'est agreable de vous feliciter bien cordialement de la belle oeuvre que vous avez enterprise pour aider a l'evangelisation de la Chine et a la quelle de tout coeur je souhaite plein succes. Je prie le Siegneur de repandre sur elle et sur vous-meme ses plus abondantes benedictions, et d'accorder a votre noble entreprise toute la prosperite desirable."

Bishop La Rocque, of Sherbrooke, was overjoyed at the beginning of such a work, and offered Father Fraser space in his Diocesan paper to make it known. His Auxiliary Bishop. Rt. Rev. H. O. Chalifoux, was not only sympathetic, but enthusiastic.

Bishop O'Leary, of Charlottetown, wrote : "I sympathize very deeply with your project to educate missionaries for China and I earnestly beg God to bless your work. The Missionary spirit undoubtedly exists in Canada and requires only wise and proper development to become one of the fruitful sources of missionary zeal and endeavor. Home work which at present seems to require all our efforts will not suffer by what is done for our less fortunate brethren in other parts ; but on the contrary will be more fruitful by reason of the abundance of God's blessing which our charity may merit. Asking God to bless your institution," etc. He gave Father Fraser permission to collect throughout the whole of Prince Edward Island.

Archbishop Mathieu, of Regina, sent a donation towards the work.

Bishop McNally, of Calgary, paid a visit to the College and expressed his joy at seeing the work making such progress.

Bishop Dowling, of Hamilton, presented Father Fraser with a donation towards the college and expressed the desire that his priests do the same.

The Archbishop of Halifax gave him permission to preach on the work in his Cathedral and invited him to preach and lecture everywhere in the Archdiocese.

Bishop Forbes, of Joliette, wrote, heartily approving of the work : "Vous parlez des mission de la Chine qui vous sont si cheres, ou vous avez travaille deja longtemps vous-meme, et pour lesquelles vous travaillez encore en preparant dans votre nouveau College a Almonte des sujets pour ces missions.

"Ai-je besoin de vous dire tout l'interet que je porte a votre oeuvre, et combien je desire qu'elle prospere ? Oui je fais les voeux les plus sinceres pour que vous ayez de nombreuses et serieuses vocations, et que les aumones vous arrivent abondamment. A la prochaine retraite pastorale, je me propose de parler de votre oeuvre. Et des maintenant, dans ma pauvrete, je vous envoie l'obole ci-jointe que vous emploirerez a votre discretion."

Bishop Bernard, of St. Hyacinth, visited by Father Fraser, expressed great sympathy towards the work.

Bishop MacDonald, of Victoria, told Father Fraser that he heartily approved of his present work for China ; that Catholics should not only help home missions but also foreign, and supplemented his good wishes by a generous donation, saying that whatever he gave to a good work, he found by experience, was soon doubly returned to him.

Eminent Priests Welcome the New Work

Very Rev. H. Carr, O.S.B., Superior of St. Michael's College, Toronto, writes : "I was much pleased to find that things are going so satisfactorily with the new missionary College. You are quite right that the need of such an institution is very great. You have the prayers and good wishes of the College's staff and students."

Very Rev. H. P. MacPherson, D.D., President of the University of St. Francis Xavier's College, Nova Scotia, writes of $1,000 bequeathed to Father Fraser by the late Rev. John Fraser, and says : "I am glad you are getting students for your new College. Your cause is a good one and I am sure you will get sufficient support as soon as the people see what you are doing. You deserve infinite praise for your faith and energy. I hope you will meet with great success. We shall be glad to see you at any time you come."

Rev. Jos. F. McGlinchey, D. D., Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, Boston, U.S.A., wrote Father Fraser : "I should be glad to hear from you and to know your new work is progressing. With your zeal for the missions and your experience I think you are mentally fitted for the establishment of a seminary for the training of missionaries for China. If you ever come to Boston let me know in advance and I shall be here to welcome you."

Rev. M. J. Carey, Superior of the Paulists, Toronto, wrote : "I enclose a check for $200 for your work in behalf of the Chinese Missions. I am pleased to be able to contribute it. More success to you."

Holy Father Blesses China Mission College

In July this year Father Fraser visited Rome. He found Propaganda already well informed about the new foundation and delighted with the work being done in behalf of the Chinese Missions. His Eminence Cardinal Van Rossum, Prefect of Propaganda, instructed Father Fraser to go ahead with the work and gave him a letter emphasizing that this College, being for foreign missions, must in all things be under the jurisdiction of Propaganda: "Sacrae hujus Congregationis, a qua hujusmodi Instituta dependent, cura erit ea providere quae ad ejus regimen, disciplinam ac profectum spectare videantur."

Father Fraser was introduced by the Propaganda to the Holy Father, who blessed the work heartily.: **"Benediciamo di gran cuore il diletto Nostro figlio Giovanni Maria Fraser Misso. Apco., augurando che il Collegio da lui fondato nel Canada per l'educazione dei futuri Missionarii della Cina sia scuola di buona dottrina e palestra di vera virtu affinche il Nome santo di Dio possa piu facilmente estendersi fra colero che non ne conoscono ancora la forza e la soavita.**

BENEDICTUS PP. XV.

12 Luglio, 1919."

(Translation)

"We bless with all Our heart Our beloved son, John M. Fraser, Missionary Apostolic, wishing that the College founded by him in Canada for the education of the future missionaries of China may be a school of good doctrine and training ground of true virtue in order that the Holy Name of God may be more easily spread among those who do not yet know its power and sweetness.

BENEDICT POPE XV.

12 July, 1919."

Catholic Record Praises Work

"WITH the deepest conviction of soul we believe that just now for the Catholics of Canada God is pointing out the path of duty. God's holy Spirit is breathing His inspiration into our souls making clear the way in which Canadian Catholics are called to cooperate with the designs of God's Providence in bringing the blessed message of salvation to those who sit in darkness and the shadow of death. The time for this development could be looked for when our own Father Fraser should come back eminently fitted by the knowledge and experience gained in the Chinese missions to spend the evening of life as head of the Canadian Mission College, where he should pass on the fire of undiminished and enlightened zeal to those who should make permanent and perpetual the work to which he had consecrated his life. This project we discussed with many Canadian Catholics, with priests and with bishops, always meeting with warmly sympathetic interest. The late Apostolic Delegate to Canada was not only sympathetic, he was enthusiastic."

"Father Fraser, single-minded, with unaffected humility, but burning with zeal which accomplished wonders in China, comes to us with just that concrete proposition for which we longed, a proposition by which the Catholics of Canada, spared by God's mercy from the horrors and devastation which the war has carried to oher Catholic lands and peoples, may now do her bit to save from destruction the work of generations of apostolic zeal in the lands still subject to heathen superstition."

What America Says

"America," a standard Catholic publication of the United States, says : "The well-known missioner, Rev. J. M. Fraser, has founded a college at Almonte, Ontario, Canada, for the preparation of priests destined for the Chinese missions. It is a hopeful sign that Canada is about to compete with Ireland and the United States in supplying evangelists for this far-away land teeming with souls untouched by the light of the Gospel. The more colleges of this kind the better ; and they need never fear that resources will be lacking. He Who provides for the birds of the air will not forget the men who leave kith and kin to make His name known in the land of idols."

Similar Institutions Sympathetic

The Superior of the Irish Mission to China, Omaha, U.S. A., writes : "We are all delighted and wish you every success. You can always look to us as friends, and anything we can do to make your work known will be very gladly done. It is most encouraging for us to feel that there is such a splendid bond of sympathy and mutual affection in Christ existing between the organizations, which are working for the common cause of spreading the faith of Christ. I assure you that the pages of the Far East will be on many occasions at your disposal, for we feel how very much we owe to you for the inspiration of our own Mission."

Priests and Laity Generous

A lady in Toronto gave a thousand dollars towards the work ; Mr. Heverle, of Philadelphia, seven hundred ; Mr.

Carey, of Michigan, a thousand. Hundreds of other donations big and little, many letters of congratulation are being received, and priests everywhere are inviting Father Fraser to preach and collect in their churches for the work.

Items of Interest

By Father Fraser.

OUR work here in Almonte is proceeding nicely. Two more students have arrived, one of them a Subdeacon, and a third is due in a few days. Father Sammon, a well-known priest of Pembroke Diocese has joined the work and another priest is expected to arrive in a few days. God is evidently blessing this work, which has no other end in view than His glory and the salvtaion of souls.

* *

Last month upon landing from Rome at Halifax, I preached in the Cathedral there. His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, invited me to return soon and tour his Archdiocese in behalf of the work I have in hand. I also took advantage of my presence in the east to visit Bishop Morrison, Bishop Henry O'Leary, Bishop Barry and Bishop Louis O'Leary, all of whom intend to do their utmost to aid the work. Bishop Henry O'Leary, whose letter appears above, received me most paternally, and took me for a drive to see the beautiful little city of Charlottetown. We visited his new Cathedral—a marvellous work of art and purity of style—and the handsome, up-to-date addition to St. Dunstan's College. He made me promise to come back soon to preach in the Cathedral and the churches, and lecture in the institutions of Prince Edward Island.

It is a strange coincidence that a few months after I arrived from China a Sister living in another part of China and unknown to me, came to her native city of Sherbrooke with a Chinese novice and founded a congregation of sisters for China. It looks certainly as a disposition of Providence, that we both should land in Canada at the same time—I with a Chinese student to start a College for China, and she with a Chinese young lady to start a Convent for China. The community has now five members, one from Ontario, whom I counselled to enter. The latter writes me on the Feast of the Nativity of this month : "I hope you had a nice feast on this, our Blessed Mother's birthday. It has been a great day for us. The Bishop of Sherbrooke visited us to-day and very gladly gave his authorization to commence building a larger home for our community with as little delay as possible. We are also to have the Blessed Sacrament as soon as a chapel can be made ready.

"We expect another English-speaking girl any day and a French girl on October 1st. Others are interested but cannot give a definite date for entry at present. We say the prayer for the conversion of China twice a day. Please also accept our small spiritual bouquet enclosed.

"Father : We wish to commence the study of Chinese language at once. Reverend Mother wishes to have us learn 'Mandarin' as it is more universally understood."

* *

It will be interesting for young ladies, who desire to consecrate their lives to the Chinese Missions, to know that there is now a Convent in Canada for China. In another letter the same Sister tells me that the foundress is very anxious to get English-speaking subjects, as there is such a demand for them in China.

* *

I have also good news from China. The Vicar General of the Vicariate I was in, says that in a pagan village, to which I had sent a catechist before leaving, more than 200 persons now attend church every Sunday. Only three women out of the 60 families of the village remain obstinate in their idolatry. He concludes : "May your seminary give you all the consolations possible."

* *

The missionary who is replacing me in Taichowfu, writes : "In a few months I have baptized 250 adults. I remark in many places that the children, who attended your parochial school had also their part in obtaining this harvest ; these children are the best instructed

and best formed among the Christians. At Tientai last Easter the church—your beautiful church—was filled with a pious multitude of 600 Christians ; it was filled completetly and the pagans who came could not find seats. On that occasion I baptized sixty converts. The Catholic Faith is spreading fast in the surrounding villages. I speak with special joy of Mohole, which in one year has turned entirely Catholic, and is now drawing into the Fold a number of adjacent villages. We have placed there a very consciencious and pious catechist. I have remarked that in Tientai county, especially, it is sufficient to labor, to be sure of success. Pray, dear Father, and get all those souls to pray, who love Jesus and desire that His Kingdom come, that your beautiful mission of Taichowfu may progress more and more, as I see it doing every day."

A Tribute From His Grace

BELOW is the substance of the sermon preached by His Grace, the Archbishop of Ottawa in the Parish Church of Almonte, after paying His first visit to the College.

He said that the people of Almonte ought to be thankful to God for the consolation of having so fine an institution in their midst. He said that the College was, at once a proof of the Catholicity of the Church of Christ and of the wonderful vitality of that Church. "Although its beginnings are small, with your help, and the help of other generous Catholics, it is bound to grow and flourish into a great institution. I know," he said, "how, inspired by the spirit of Faith, you have already done much for its primary needs. It is the same spirit with which other Catholics are animated, making them understand that the great work begun here, is wholly for the service of God. Let us, therefore, be persuaded that the College will succeed, because it is essentially a thing of God. It is His work, and it is a house which He, the Arch-architect has builded unto Himself. Nobody could take His place in its construction, because this edifice is one of those, of which He Himself said : 'Unless the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it,' (Ps. CXXVI). Let us then be thankful to Almighty God, who, in His mercy, allows me, in the seventy-sixth year of my age, in the evening of my life, to see missionaries, the golden fruit of the Catholic Church, about to be trained in this town of Almonte, and to go forth to bring the glad tidings of the Gospel to far-off China, to those idolaters who have not yet had a chance to know anything about our Blessed Redeemer—the God-man—Who shed His Blood, not only for our salvation, but also for theirs, and the salvation of all men."

Appeal for Funds

THERE are four hundred million pagans in China. Thirty-three thousand of them die every day, and to all appearances are lost. Missionaries are urgently needed to go to their rescue. During the past year quite a number of excellent young men have volunteered to come to our China Mission College of Almonte and study for the missions of China. Unfortunately we have not the means of educating them all, except through the generosity of our Catholics. You who love Christ and wish to see His Kingdom established on earth, help them through. China is crying out for missionaries. They are ready to go. WILL YOU SEND THEM ?

The Salvation of Many Million Souls Depends on Your Answer to this Urgent Appeal

Two hundred and Fifty dollars will maintain one student for a year, and his photo will be sent to the benefactor.

Five Thousand dollars will found a Perpetual Burse, the interest on this amount being sufficient to support a student. When he is ordained and goes off as a missionary to China another student will be accepted in his stead, and so on perpetually.

No will should be made without containing some provision towards the evangelization of the heathen.

Donations, no matter how small, will be gratefully acknowledged.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to :—

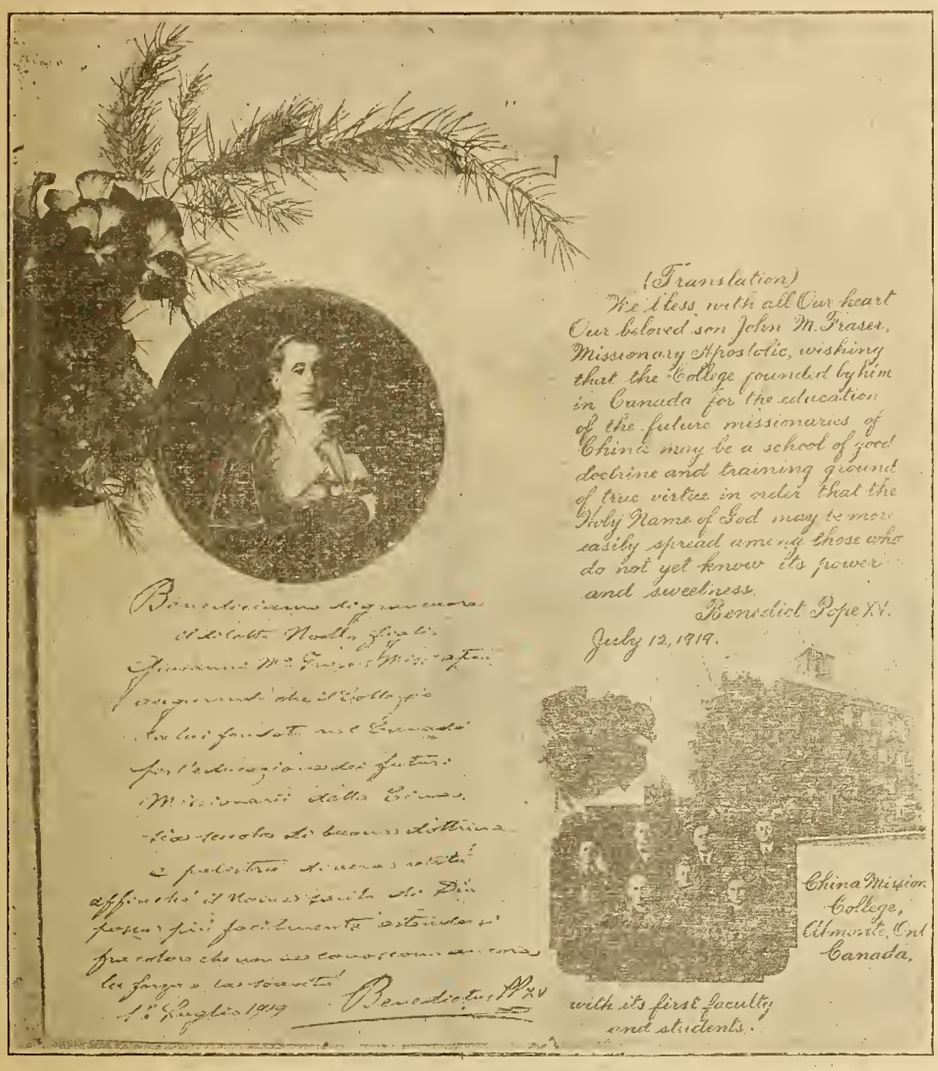
REV. J. M. FASER,
CHINA MISSION COLEGE
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

His Holiness Pope Benedict imparted a Blessing on all Benefactors of China Mission College, Almonte.

The Chinese a Praying People

THERE is much to encourage the evangelizers of China. For, this intelligent, conservative yellow race are praying folk —even their grotesque beliefs cannot hide that fact. Who could pass the Kwang-tung Pagoda of the Seven Towers and see the placard posted outside that Buddhist shrine calling upon the worshippers to pray for peace to distracted Europe, without feeling that China is ready for the knowledge of the true God ?

When you have read "China" please give it to a Friend.


(Translation)
We bless with all Our heart
Our beloved son John M. Fraser,
Missionary Apostolic, wishing
that the College founded by him
in Canada for the education
of the future missionaries of
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doctrine and training ground
of true virtue in order that the
Holy Name of God may be more
easily spread among those who
do not yet know its power
and sweetness.
Benedict Pope XV.
July 12, 1919.
China Mission
College,
Almonte, Ont
Canada,
with its first faculty
and students.

Catholic Missions to China

Editorial in The Canadian Freeman, July 17, 1919.

EVERY age is marked by its own spiritual characteristics. Saints at no time have fled the earth leaving it arid in spiritual life. Of course there are times when spiritual life beats high—when the kingdom of God musters its great army, before the eyes of men—when the things of this life shrivel up and eternity spreads about us the rich gifts of the soul—the flower and fruitage of sweet penance and prayer.

Just now it would seem that our Lord has in view the conversion of China. This is the land once sanctified by the sacred footsteps of a St. Francis Xavier. This is the land with its harvest of souls ripe for the spiritual husbandman. This is the land where laboring for God miracles of faith are performed every day.

How consoling to think that Catholics of Canada are to share in the great work of the conversion of China. Right here in Ontario we have a Chinese Mission House in Almonte, while there is another mission house at Omaha, Nebraska, and still another at Dalgan Park, Galway, Ireland.

We will then have in America three centres to further the work of foreign missions: Maryknoll, N.Y., Omaha, Neb., and Almonte, Ont. As a proof that the hand of God is in this great work, already Church and laity are generously supporting it and our little college at Almonte, a mustard seed, will soon fructify and become a Cedar of Lebanon.

A Welcome Arrival

REV. William O'Toole, of the Cathedral of the Blessed Sacrament, Sacramento, California, has joined China Mission College. He arrived at Almonte September 24th. Ever since Father Fraser met him in 1911 at All Hallows College, Ireland, where he was a student, they corresponded with each other, and he retained the firm resolution to become a missionary in China.

A Prayer for the Conversion of China

O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst come on earth to save the souls of men, open now Thy most Sacred Heart in mercy to the people of China, who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and shower Thy graces on them, that they may come to the knowledge of Thy Gospel. Bless also and protect Thy missionaries, and make their work fruitful for Thee of countless souls. Amen.

Imprimatur
Charles Hugh Gauthier
Abp. of Ottawa
Dec. 18th, 1918
(50 days' Indulgence)

Let everyone do something for the conversion of China, if it is only the recitation of one Hail Mary. Send for one of our "Spiritual Aid Cards."

We Gratefully Acknowledge the Following Donations Recently Received

Miss Annie Byran 75
A Friend, Calgary, Alta. $23 00
Mrs. Mary Cath. McDonald, Greenfield, Ont 1 00
Mrs. F. T. Marteli 5 00
Mary Dobson, Chicago, Ill. 1 00
M. Lonugan, Buckingham, Que., 5 00
Rev. W. J. Kelly, Toronto 15 00
Rev. P. J. Nicholson, Ph.D. Antigonish, N.S. 20 00
A Friend, St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, N.S. 2 00
Mrs. Gibson, Halifax, N.S. 5 00
Mr. Justice Beck, Edmonton, Alberta 5 00
Rt. Rev. Mgr. Varrily, P.P., Chathom, N.B. 10 00
Friend, Halifax 100 00
T. P. H. Igonish Ferry .. 10 00
St. Mary's Church, Almonte, China Misssion Box 10 00
China Mission College, Chapel Alms Box 2 00
Miss Helen Byrne, Rochester, N.Y. 1 00
Mrs. M. Byrne, Rochester, N. Y 1 00
Mr. Thomas McGinnis, Syracuse, N.Y. 1 00
Mr. John Shortell, Almonte 1 00
The Misses A. Camell and J. B. Bower, Halifax .. 5 00
Mrs. Edward Donoghue, Halifax 5 00
Mrs. A. B. Crosby, Halifax 20 00
Miss Kathleen Sammon, Ottawa 20 00
Sacred Heart Convent, Halifax 25 00
Friends, Halifax, per Rev. J. J. Sammon 8 00
Collection, St. Chrysostom's Church, Arnprior 200 66
Friend, Almonte 1 00
Mr. James J. Carey, Lansing Mich 1000 00
Mrs. Fallon, Almonte 1 00
Thomas McDonald, Almonte 5 00
N. Burns, Ottawa 1 50
Friend, Arnprior 2 00
Collection, Gloucester, Ont. 85 00
Collection, Osgoode, Ont 100 00
Mrs. Thos. McEwen, Osgoode 2 00
Mrs. John Gleeson, Ottawa 5 00
Katherine F. Maun, Elorado, Ont 5 00
A Grateful Friend, Prescott 5 00
Promoter and members of the League of the Sacred Heart, Almonte, house furnishings 21 00
Tabernacle Society, Ottawa, White Cope, Set of Black Vestments, and Chapel articles.
Mr. Bernard McCabe, Calgary, Alta. 25 00
Collection, St. Michael's Church, Douglas, Ont. 360 00
Mr. Richard L. Heverle, Philadelphia, Pa. 100 00
Sr. St. Gertrude, Monastery of the Precious Blood, Toronto 10 00
Rev. Emmett F. Rogers, New York City 2 00
A Friend, Wylie, Ont. 1 00
Rev. Arthur P. Leonard, Brooklyn, N.Y. 10 00
Mrs. Patrick Dillon, Douglas, Ont. 10 00
"A Few Friends," L'Ardoise, C. B., N. S. 16 00
Rev. J. C. Cadot, S. J., Cape Croker, Ont. 1 00
Friends, Halifax 20 00
Sisters of Hotel Dieu of St. Joseph, Chatham, N.B. .. 10 00
Rev. J. Althoff, Nelson, B.C. 10 00
Friend, Newfoundland .. 5 00
Collections at Cantley and Quinnville, P.Q. 101 97
Rev. Mother M. Melante, Loretto Abbey, Wellington, Place, Toronto 5 00
Mrs. C. Naphan, Belleville, Ont. 5 00
Rev. Father Verbeke, Kelowna, B. C. 10 00
Friend, Toronto 10 00
Mr. Thos. J. M. Duffy, Grand Mere, Que. 1 00
Miss Dora Doyle, Hamilton, Ont. 10 00
Rev. J. Carriere, S.J., Sudbury, Ont. 5 00
A Friend, Toronto 5 00
Mrs. L. Richmond 2 50
Mrs. Timmins, Ottawa .. 5 00
Mrs. Cavanagh, Richmond 1 00
"Friend," Pakenham, Ont . 5 00
Collection, St. Andrew's Church, Killaloe, Ont 247 00
Rev. A. J. Reynolds, Killaloe, Ont. 10 00
Officers and Promoters of St. Cecilia's Branch, Church Extension Society, Toronto .. 50 00
Legacy bequeathed by the late Monsignor Thomas S. O'Reilly, Brooklyn, N.Y. 500 00
A Friend, Scotland Shillings 20
Rev. Jos. Cizmouski, Cutchogue, Long Island, N.Y. .. 10 00
Sr. Mary Immaculate, Monastere du Precieux Sang, Ottawa 2 00
St. Ann's Academy, Kamloops, B. C. 1 00
Miss Margaret McNaughton, Guelph, Ont. 100 00

The work of the College depends entirely on the offerings of the Catholic people.

We have recently been incorporated, our Legal Title being : CHINA MISSION COLLEGE, ALMONTE, ONTARIO, CANADA.

The Burses

THE Catholic Record kindly opened its columns to a subscription for Perpetual Burses for the support of students studying for the Missions of China in our China Mission College. $5,000 is needed to complete each Burse. The interest on that amount is sufficient to support a student. When he is ordained and goes off to China another is accepted in his place. The following are the amounts subscribed, up to September 27, 1919, towards the completion of the Burses :

Sacred Heart Burse .. $3361 74
Immaculate Conception Burse 1799 00
Queen of Apostles Burse 1501 28
St. Joseph, Patron of China Burse 1036 47
St. Anthony's Burse .. 566 45
Holy Souls Burse 299 00
St. Francis Xavier Burse 231 80
Little Flower Burse .. 209 40
Holy Name of Jesus Burse 185 00
Blessed Sacrament Burse 148 50
Comforter of the Afflicted Burse 142 20

The Little Flower had a great desire to go to China as a missionary Sister.

A Burse is a sum of money ($5,000) the interest of which will support and educate, continuously, a student in China Mission College.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 2. ALMONTE, ONT., NOVEMBER, 1919, 12 Issues Yearly 25 Cents a Year

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

"OUR LADY OF THE MOST HOLY ROSARY. PRAY FOR CHINA."

Letter Written by Father Galvin

Graphic Description of a Sick-call in China

WE have here an immense territory—15,000 square miles—with a population three times as large as that of Ireland, and at the present time we have only twenty priests doing mission work. Too much of our time is spent and too much of our energy wasted in getting from place to place. More priests, is the only remedy. That would cut down each man's district, and he would have more time to give to the work of conversion. The work would be better done, and with half the labour. This district is mountainous, and we have many a scramble over the hills. The country is very beautiful and the scenery picturesque.

Some months ago I had a long tramp through the mountains to a sick-call. I started on my trip at 7.30 a.m. The roads were wretched, or I should say the paths, for there are no roads, in our sense of the word, in China.

The bridge had been swept away by the heavy floods, and there I stood on the bank gazing wistfully at the other side. I wasn't worrying ; I felt matters couldn't be worse, so I thought I'd be a philosopher for once, and so, in the words of the poet, "straightaway my pipe I lighted and sat down to think and ponder." I started up stream in the hope of finding some place where I could cross. But the farther I went the more difficulties I met. The river had overflowed its banks in several places and I was forced to take to the fields, and ploughed right on for about three miles when I caught sight of a boat.

The boatman was having a sleep on the bank, and didn't seem at all pleased at being awakened. "Take boat across go," I said. He opened his eyes wider, and shook himself to make sure that he was awake. Then he looked at me pityingly, pointed to the foaming water (the current was certainly running strong), favoured me with a broad grin, and once more settled down to sleep. He hadn't spoken one word, but, by a few jerks of his thumb and some facial expressions, he had put forward for my consideration arguments as cogent as a forty-two centimetre gun. The river was at full flood, foaming and tossing, and at any other time I would not have dreamt of venturing across it, but now there was no alternative. Twelve miles farther on there was a Catholic seriously ill and in need of the Sacraments. Something must be done, so I started to "blarney" that Chinaman, told him what a brave race he belonged to, said if a European wasn't afraid, surely he wasn't. That got him sitting up. Then I handed him my pipe, shoved ten cents into his hand, and waited. He smoked in silence for fully five minutes, then he said, "Can do," and I started whistling "The Groves of Blarney." He put the money in a safe place, and in we got.

He handed me a bamboo pole about ten feet long, armed himself with another, and then the struggle began. We hadn't got fifteen yards from the bank when the boat was turned right around by the force of the water. My pole got caught in the mud at the bottom, and the strength of the current swept us down the river at a furious rate. The Chinaman put forth all his energy to cope with this new emergency ; he plied his pole with marvellous dexterity, yelling like a demon all the time. You will admit that it wasn't the situation for a greenhorn, and whatever service I might have rendered with an oar, I was completely out of it with a ten-foot pole. However I gave all the help I could, but what was my horror when after about five minutes, I found that we were back to the spot where I made my ablutions three miles down the river, and the boat had no notion of stopping. The Chinaman was yelling and cursing at me and calling on the gods to save his boat.

Two miles more brought us to a point where the river took a sharp bend. I had long ago thrown down my pole and was holding on to the side of the boat for dear life. The boat was going too fast to notice the bend, it shot straight ahead for the bank, which was fortunately low and sandy, and my Chinese friend took a leap through the air, which I firmly believe broke the world's record by several feet. I got twisted up and found myself lying in the bottom of the boat. When my brain began to work, the first thought was to make good my escape, and give a wide berth to that furious Chinaman and his dangerous long pole. No sooner said than done. I threw another ten cents in his direction, after having made sure that there was nothing seriously wrong, and then left him groaning and rubbing himself, and retreated as fast as I could up the bank.

Half an hour brought me right into the heart of the mountains. The path wound up higher and higher, sometimes ruuning over a bare barren slope, sometimes winding along the edge of a precipice, where a false step might send you down sixty feet or more to the bottom. For ten miles more I didn't meet a single soul ; and in these silent, lonely mountains

I will pitch my camp or build my cell if ever I take the notion of becoming a hermit or retiring from the world.

When I arrived at the summit of the mountain I was surprised to find a small temple dedicated to Quang Ying, the mother of the gods. She is the favourite of every Chinaman and the only goddess worshipped by him ; among the fair sex she has hosts of admirers, and her temples are always very artistically decorated. During life she was noted for her purity and charity. Here in the lonely mountains a temple is erected in her honor and there she sits on her pedestal mantled in crimson and crowned with flowers—Quang Ying, the mother of the gods.

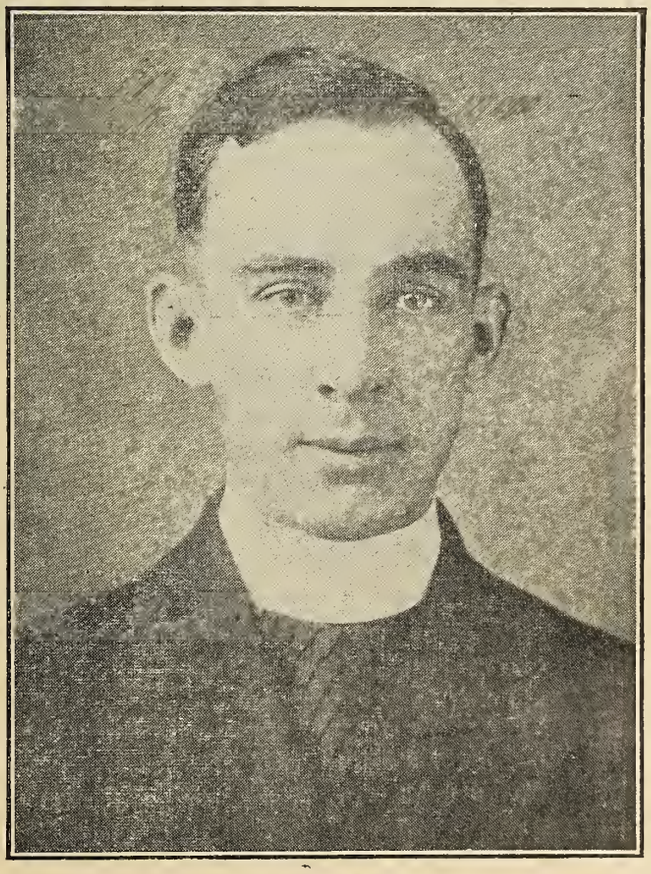
However, to make a long story short, "I got there"—a village of twenty families, all Catholics, and I was right glad to meet with these good warm-hearted people.

The person to whom I had been called was anxiously waiting for me. I anointed him and stayed with him until he passed away, about an hour after my arrival. He had been an ideal Catholic, and was the means of bringing many families into the Church. I was glad to be there to watch his simple, manly faith, to be with him to the last, to hold his hands in mine, and to whisper a word of consolation into his dying ear. Leaving the death-bed we passed into the chapel to offer up a prayer for him who was gone. R.I.P.

Yes, my dear friends, we have light and shade in China, too. Twenty-seven miles to a sick-call is hard, but there is a consolation at the end of it that only a priest can know. Many a time that consolation was denied me, for I found the person dead without the Sacraments. How could it be otherwise ? There is big work for you to do here, any of you who are coming to China, but God will give you strength to do it. Many priests will make the work light ; had we another thousand Irish priests they would still be only as a drop in the ocean. Hold on to the vocation that God has given you, and never cease thanking Him for it. Sometimes say a little prayer for me and China.

Yours very sincerely,

E. J. Galvin.



REV. J. J. SAMMON,
Another member of China Mission College, who is at present canvassing in Nova Scotia in the interest of the College.

Dear reader, why should you not be a "Fisher for men" in the boundless fishing grounds of China teeming with immortal souls ?

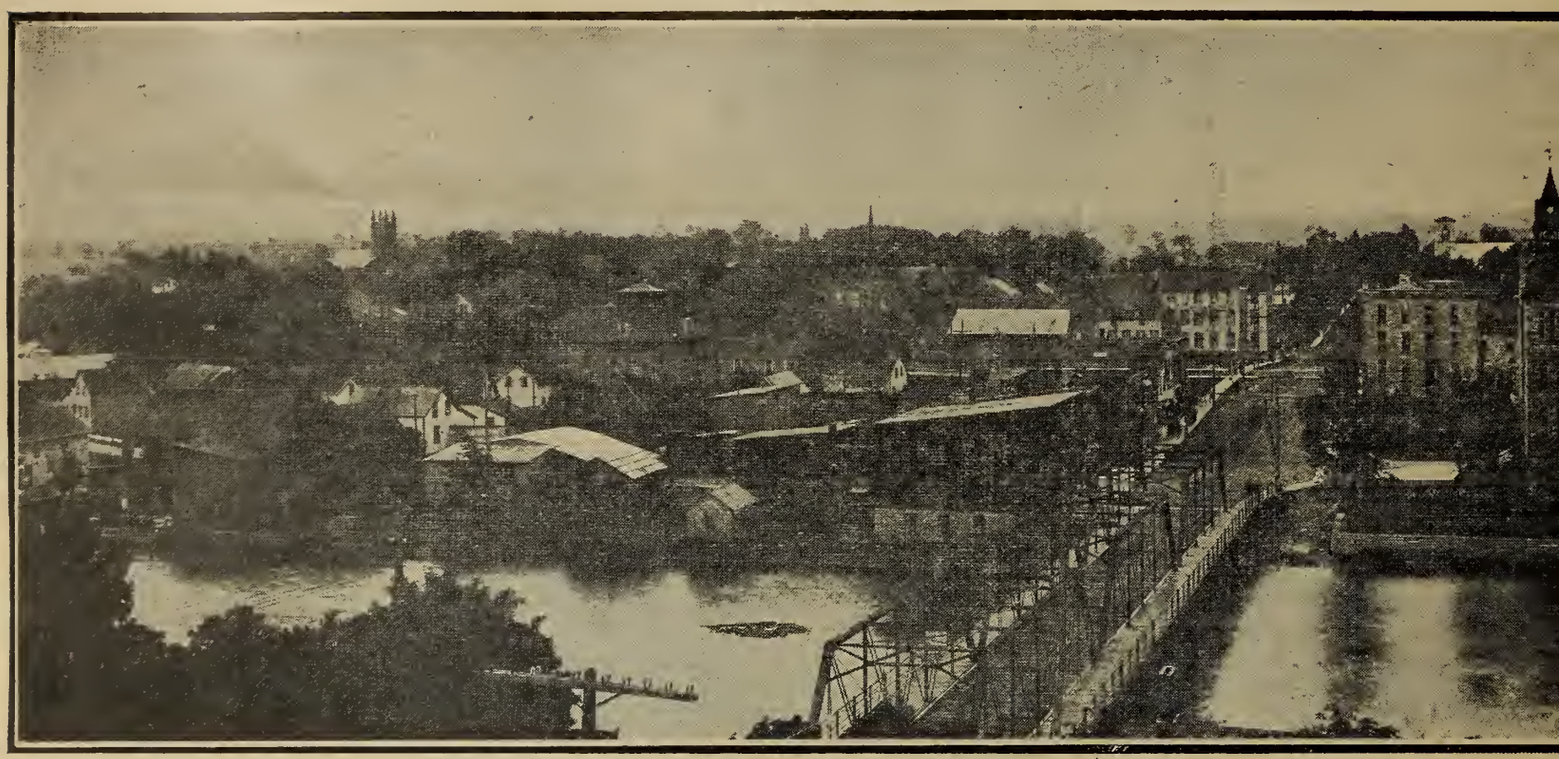
Rapid Progress

CHINA Mission College is already becoming a centre of much activity. Father Fraser has now twelve associates, three of whom are priests, Frs. Caralt, Sammon and O'Toole. Of the nine students three are in Classics, three in Philosophy and three in Theology. Two of the latter expect to be ordained next year.

The publication CHINA, which, judging from the letters received is rapidly becoming a favorite, has also increased the activity of the College. We hope to get it into every Catholic home of Canada. It is for that reason we are asking the very modest subscription price of twenty-five cents a year. It is thus within the reach of all, even the poorest. May the little publication rouse many vocations and make us many friends !

Hard at Work

Father Sammon is preaching and lecturing in Nova Scotia. It is sufficient to make known anywhere the needs of China to receive a ready response. Four hundred millions of pagan souls are without religious attention. Thirty-three thousand of them die daily unbaptised. If Catholics were awake to these two facts the conversion of China would be at hand. Father Sammon is receiving a glad welcome in the parishes and schools of Halifax. He will remain several months in the Eastern Provinces lecturing in the interests of China Mission College. Already vocations are beginning to bud there and applications are coming in for admission to the College.



ALMONTE SEEN FROM

A Great Loss

WORD arrives from China that Father Price, Co-founder with Father Walsh of Maryknoll Mission Seminary, has died. We tender our sincerest condolence to Father Walsh and his companions on their great bereavement. Father Price had been an apostolic man from the beginning. He evangelized North Carolina in real missionary style, edited Truth to enlighten his non-Catholic countrymen, joined Father Walsh in founding Maryknoll, and crowned his life by actually going to China as a missionary. May he rest in peace !

If rich people would ponder the words of Christ : "It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven," they would give more towards the spread of the Faith.

Three More American Priests Go to China

LAST month Father Walsh sent his second band of young apostles to China—Fathers McShane, O'Shea and Vogel. They will take up missionary work in the Province of Kwang Tung where Maryknoll's first band arrived last year under the leadership of the much-lamented Father Price.

Four Hundred Million Pagans !

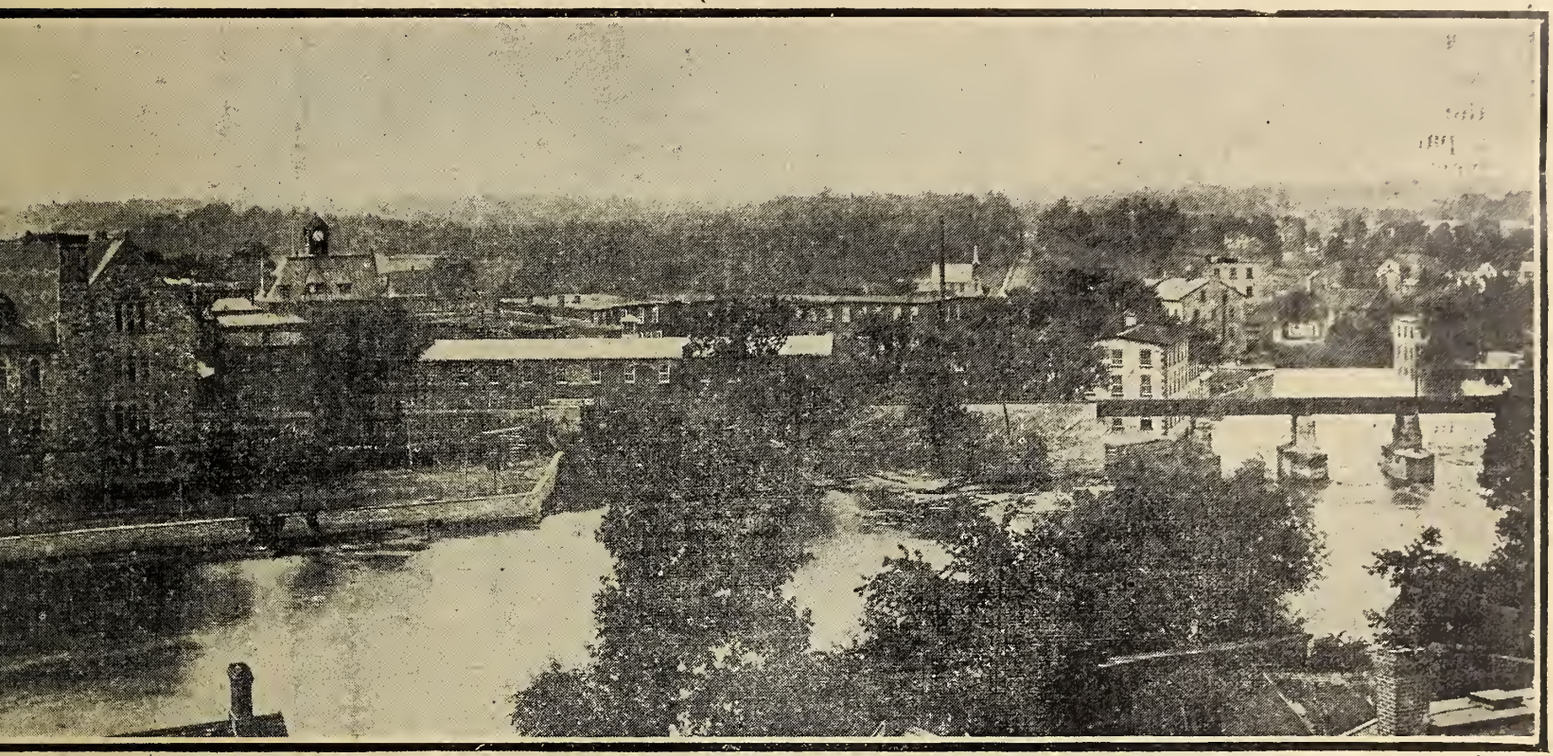
Every one of them dear to God, and yet not even knowing his holy Name ! What Christ did and suffered, He would have endured for the salvation of even a single soul.

"Could you but see the beauty of a soul, you would be so much enamoured of it that you would do nothing else but ask souls of God" (St. Mary Magdalen de Pazzi).

Beautiful Almonte

ALMONTE, the home of China Mission College, is situated in the Province of Ontario an hour's ride from Canada's Capital. It is a town of industry and progress and centre of a farming country. Its handsome houses, its shaded streets and its neat sidewalks have a special attraction which invite the visitor to take up a permanent residence.

It is built on the banks of a river which bears the pretentious name of Mississippi. The waters of Almonte's Mississippi are not disturbed by the huge paddles of ships of Commerce, but none the less they turn wheels of progress, which means wealth for the little town. Viewed from the College the river is very picturesque. From the East it flows placidly and



INA MISSION COLLEGE

stately through green fields and wooded groves. Here and there a little islet decorates its fair form. Into the town it glides where it is spanned by two handsome bridges and then breaks into a series of cascades which add to the picturesqueness of the scenery.

To our student this river is typical of our faith. Coming slowly and stately from the East it rushes over rocks and obstacles to flow into an unknown Country. So our faith has come from Palestine ; down the ages it has marched stately and steadily, and is about to enter into the unknown regions of China where there is at present little of the light of faith.

For the information of those wishing to leave us bequests in their wills our Legal Title is CHINA MISSION COLLEGE of Almonte, Ontario, Canada.

The Monastery in the Woods

By Rev. Pierre La Place, Missionary in China

THE River scene from Saan to Lungu was more beautiful far than ever I had dreamed of. Traveling through georgeous glen scenery we stopped for our meal at the home of one of our Catholics and proceeded on our journey. Towards midnight a storm began to gather. The lightning flashed across the mountain side, lighting up glen and chasm. The thunder echoed down the river gorges. The rain fell in torrents.

The Monastery in the Woods.

The boatman told me that a little farther on there was a Buddhist monastery, so I wrapped my raincoat round me and started out to find shelter from the fury of the storm. Through the glare of the lightning flash I could see the glimmer of gold on the minerals of the monastery among the trees. I hurried towards it, knocked at the door of the guest house, and soon a shuffling noise made me aware that my call was being answered. The door was opened by a pagan monk whose head was completely shaven. He understood my difficulty and at once proceeded to prepare supper. I prevented him as it was after midnight but thinking that this was mere politeness he insisted, so I told him that I must be fasting for the morning Sacrifice. He looked at me eagerly. He was evidently interested.

Next morning the Abbot came to me early and asked me to allow him and his monks to be present at the Holy Sacrifice. The principal guest room was prepared. Everything savoring of superstition was carefully removed and there in that pagan monastery for the first time I offered the Sacrifice of Calvary for the intention that these good men might know the truth.

I remained several days answering the eager questions of the Abbot who showed himself a particularly apt pupil. He was a young man of good family longing for a higher life, hating the world and its deceptions but, alas, finding his aspirations unsatisfied by the vagaries of Buddhism. He readily grasped the reasonableness of the doctrine of the Catholic Church, eagerly read the books of instruction I gave him, and on the day of my departure said: "Keep my conversion a secret for the present, I must bring my monks too."

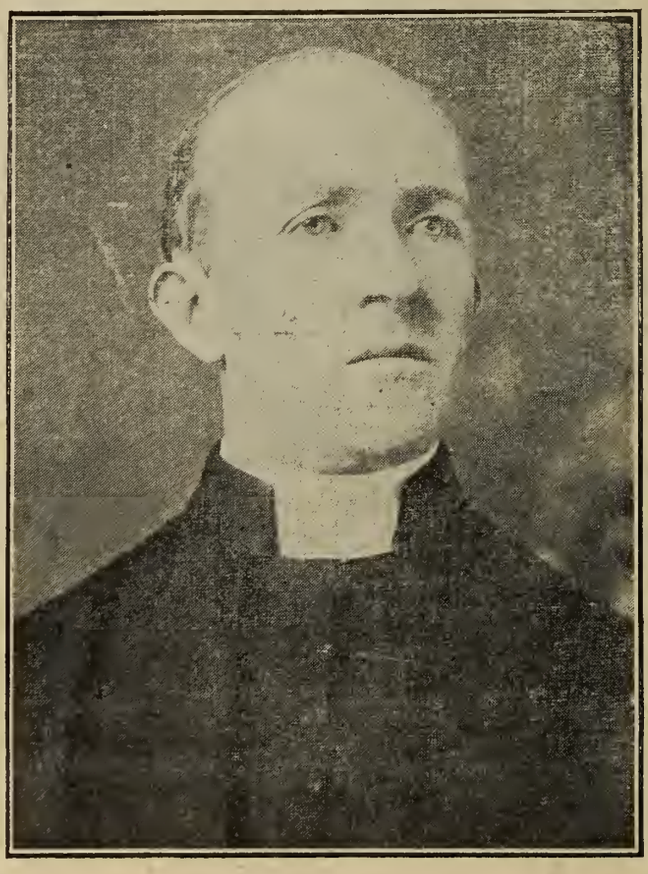
A Remarkable Conversion

Three months had passed and I was back to Saan. A gentleman was waiting to see me. I recognized the Abbot of the monastery. He explained that he had influenced the greater part of his community, and that those who refused he had sufficiently recompensed to enable them to seek another monastery. The monastery, he said, was his own private property and now he would make a gift of it to the Catholic Church.

The materials of the buildings were used for the construction of a pretty church in the little mountain community among whom he lived. It was dedicated to Mary Immaculate, on whose feast day I first came to the monastery.

Like the First Ages

The little Catholic community quickly grew, for Uing Fu, the Abbot's father, was the most influential man in the little town, and had become a Catholic with his son. Now after twenty years the one time pagan monk is the priest in charge of his native village, and there is not a single pagan family left. The other members of his monastery are scattered. Two are still working with him as catechists. A few have become priests in other provinces, and all those who turned have remained true to the ideals for which they were formerly groping in the darkness, and are now leading others along the road towards these ideals.



REV. WM. O'TOOLE,
Who recently joined China Mission College in preparation for missionary work in China.

Shall I be a Priest and Missionary

THE noblest ambition which can fill the heart of any boy is the desire to be one of **God's Holy Missionary Priests.**

Holy in Body

In the tabernacles of our churches are kept the Consecrated Vessels for the service of the altar. They are guarded with jealous care, because the anointing with Holy Oils has given them a sacred character; they may never again be put to profane use—their contact with the Precious Body and Blood of Jesus Christ has imparted to them something of His holiness.

A priest's body also is a vessel of holiness, set apart for the service of the altar only, blessed by the imposition of the Bishop's hands, consecrated by the chrism of Ordination, cut off from human love and earthly pleasures by a solemn vow of Chastity. Round that frail but sacred body the Almighty has thrown His protecting arms, and thunders His woes against its violators: "Touch not the Lord's anointed, for I have separated you from other people that you should be Mine."

The Anointed Hands

There is no moment more solemn in the ceremony of Ordination than when the young Levite kneels on the altar steps and stretches forth his hands for their anointing. Across the upturned palm the Bishop traces a cross with Chrism: "Vouchsafe, O Lord," he prays, "to consecrate and sanctify these hands, that whatever they bless may be blessed, and whatsoever they consecrate may be consecrated and made holy, in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

Upon them now will rest the Immaculate Body of the Saviour; they will hold the Consecrated Host and break the Bread of Life to thousands of hunger-

Future apostles of China Faculty and students of China Mission College, at its first opening in September last.

ing souls. These holy hands will be raised aloft to bless the innocent and absolve the sinner ; they will pour the waters of Baptism on the new-born babe, join the sacred bonds of Matrimony and anoint the body of the dying Christian to prepare him for his journey to Eternity. Many a time will they be clasped in prayer and stretched out before the altar throne in mute supplication for the souls of men ; their secret power will break the chains of sin, drive back to Hell the spirits of darkness, and ward off from a wicked world the anger of an offended God.

Messengers of Peace and Mercy

"How beautiful upon the mountains," says the Prophet, "are the feet of him who bringeth good tidings, and that preacheth peace." Such are the feet of God's messenger of Love, ever ready to hasten to the bedside of the sick and dying, bringing hope and consolation, pardon and reconciliation to the sinful.

In the morning they "go unto the Altar of God" to offer the daily Sacrifice ; they turn from the Tabernacle to the Seat of Mercy, the Confessional ; by day and night they hurry through the streets and lanes of our cities, across the valleys and up the mountain-side, in heat, and cold, and wet, for souls are ever crying out for the comfort they bear. They are often, like the Master's feet, weary in pursuit of sinners, seeking the lost sheep of the House of Israel ; but the sound of their coming means salvation and the snatching of God's loved children from the fires of Hell.

With these thoughts in her mind, St. Catherine of Sienna used to throw herself on her knees and kiss the footprints of priests as they passed her on their mission of peace and mercy.

St. Catherine of Sienna said : "If we knew the value of a single soul we would willingly give a hundred lives for it !" This is the answer that explains why missionaries go to China.

A Prayer for the Conversion of China

O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst come on earth to save the souls of men, open now Thy most Sacred Heart in mercy to the people of China, who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and shower Thy graces on them, that they may come to the knowledge of Thy Gospel. Bless also and protect Thy missionaries, and make their work fruitful for Thee of countless souls. Amen.

Pope's Blessing

"We bless with all Our heart Our beloved son, John M. Fraser, Missionary Apostolic, wishing that the College founded by him in Canada for the education of the future missionaries of China may be a school of good doctrine and training ground of true virtue in order that the Holy Name of God may be more easily spread among those who do not yet know its power and sweetness.

BENEDICT POPE XV.
12 July, 1919."

CHINA is published every month at Almonte, Ont., Canada, price 25c a year.

When you have read "China" please give it to a Friend.

Donations, no matter how small, will be gratefully acknowledged.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to :—

REV. J. M. FRASER,
CHINA MISSION COLLEGE,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

His Holiness Pope Benedict imparted a Blessing on all Benefactors of China Mission College, Almonte.

We Gratefully Acknowledge the Following Donations Recently Received

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The work of the College depends entirely on the offerings of the Catholic people.

Facts About China

AREA—In area China is twice as large as Canada.

POPULATION—It has a population of 400,000,000, that is forty-four million times larger than the population of Canada.

RELIGION—China is still pagan. But as her people are becoming enlightened they are turning away from their idols, and would gladly embrace Christianity, if there were sufficient missionaries to preach it to them.

If only we had a priest for each town which contains a promising nucleus of converts, how quickly would China be converted.

China Mission College is founded to send priests to these towns. For **"How Then Shall They Call on Him in Whom They Have Not Believed ? Or How Shall They Believe Him of Whom They Have Not Heard ? And How Shall They Hear, Without a Preacher ?" Rom.x., 13, 14.**

We have recently been incorporated, our Legal Title being : CHINA MISSION COLLEGE, ALMONTE, ONTARIO, CANA-

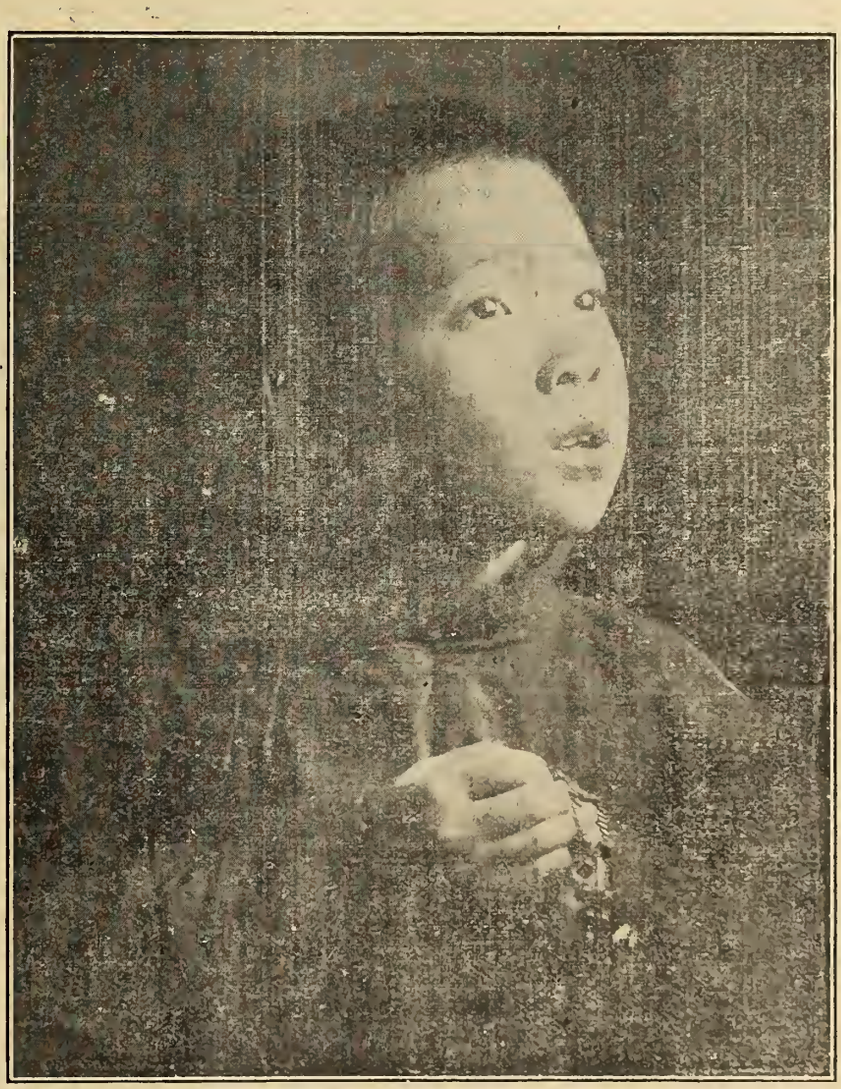
CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 3. ALMONTE, ONT., DECEMBER, 1919, 12 Issues Yearly 25 Cents a Year

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

"OUR LADY OF THE MOST HOLY ROSARY, PRAY FOR CHINA."

The Land Where There Is No Christmas

By S. M. Gonzaga

HAPPY Christmas, Sister, I was dreaming all night of holly and ivy, and frost and ice, of the Crib in the Cloister, and the fir trees and moss, of Our Lady and the Bambino, the manger and the straw, of Christmas and Ireland. And don't wonder if some tears would come when I woke and found it was only a dream, and that I'm away here in Hong Kong, and Christmas seems a bit of the past—but no, that's not true, for I received our dear Lord this morning, the sweet Babe of Bethlehem, and where He is 'tis always Christmas."

Here I let the letter drop, and my thoughts fly back to a Christmas fifteen years ago, when Carilla, my dear Eastern correspondent, then a mite of five years, first came to us.

She was a wonderful child, slight, slim, dainty, with an air of queenly grace—large grey eyes, brilliant as stars, and a wealth of dark brown hair which clustered in curls round a most expressive face. She was from the Sunny South, and her laugh was silvery and clear—mayhap her name, Carilla, had aught to do with it—but even now her very name recalls a host of sweet memories.

Child Love.

The Crib was her wonder and joy. She used to spend hours sitting beside the manger, looking at the Lonely Babe. "He might be lonesome," she would say wistfully, when asked to come away to play. Her dolls and toys were brought to the Crib, and, most precious of all, a prism from an old-fashioned glass chandelier, which Carilla considered the rarest jewel on earth for she thought it held the sun in its heart, was brought to the Crib. Often in the dark she would creep close to the manger and just look at Him. She never used to speak of Our Lord as the Infant Jesus, but just He and Him.

There was a heavy fall of snow on the feast of Holy Innocents. Carilla felt the sting. She stole to the garden door, opened it, stretched out her hands to the white flakes. "Ah ! it is cold," she murmured, and fetching her white fur and warm cap, she ran to the cloister, and muffled the Baby in the manger.

That was fifteen years ago. Carilla was now twenty. Were her chimes as sweet and true as of old ? Taking up the letter, I resumed its reading :

Ma Mao and Her Love-Star

"I must tell you of the little girl here—(now a saint in heaven, I doubt not). For nearly a year I've been bothering father to allow me to have a little Chinese baby, but he always replied that I wasn't able to take care of myself, much less look after a baby. So I had to be content with visiting the Orphanage of the Sisters, and bringing sweets to the babies.

"But how I have strayed away from my little girl. Last Easter father had to cross over to Kowloon. I begged so hard to be allowed to go meet him, that at last he consented. At the boat stage we saw a group of children ; they sat in the dust, shouting and gesticulating. In their midst was a little girl weeping bitterly. She was the very picture of grief for the few seconds I looked on ; the only word I could understand was "dead." The center figure never moved. Poor mite, my heart ached for her.

The Old Sad Story.

"Sun Sen, my favourite boatman, was waiting at the oars with Li Yua ; both are converts. I called the former, and bade him find out what was the matter ; why the child wept so. He returned with a sad story. The little girl's father had died a few days before, and his wife, stepmother to the child, had turned her adrift. She had eaten nothing all day ; the other children wanted her to go to their homes, but she was dazed from crying, and beside herself with grief, and Sun Sen feared she would throw herself into the sea.

"I sent him back to the group, bade him take the child to father's office, get her food, and stay with her until we returned. Then, taking an oar, Li Yua and I sent the boat swiftly across the harbour. Soon we saw the Government launch approaching ; it is a small motor one. Father spied us, took us in tow, and in my eagerness to tell him of my little Chinese girl, I almost fell overboard. Sun Sen had found out all details. The story was true ; the child had been cruelly treated, and she was so afraid she would be taken to the orphanage that she had run to the sea to end her troubles by death, when the children stopped her. She firmly believed that in the orphanage the Sisters killed the children, and ate their hearts. Certainly the demon invents stories of horror about the good nuns, and alas ! many of the pagans believe.

The Roses of Childhood.

"Sun Sen's version gained my father's consent to keep the child. She was very intelligent, and so affectionate and grateful. She picked up English in an amazingly short time. Flowers she loved ; I always took her with me when going to the market at Flower Street ; the whole pavement was then a mass of every coloured blos-

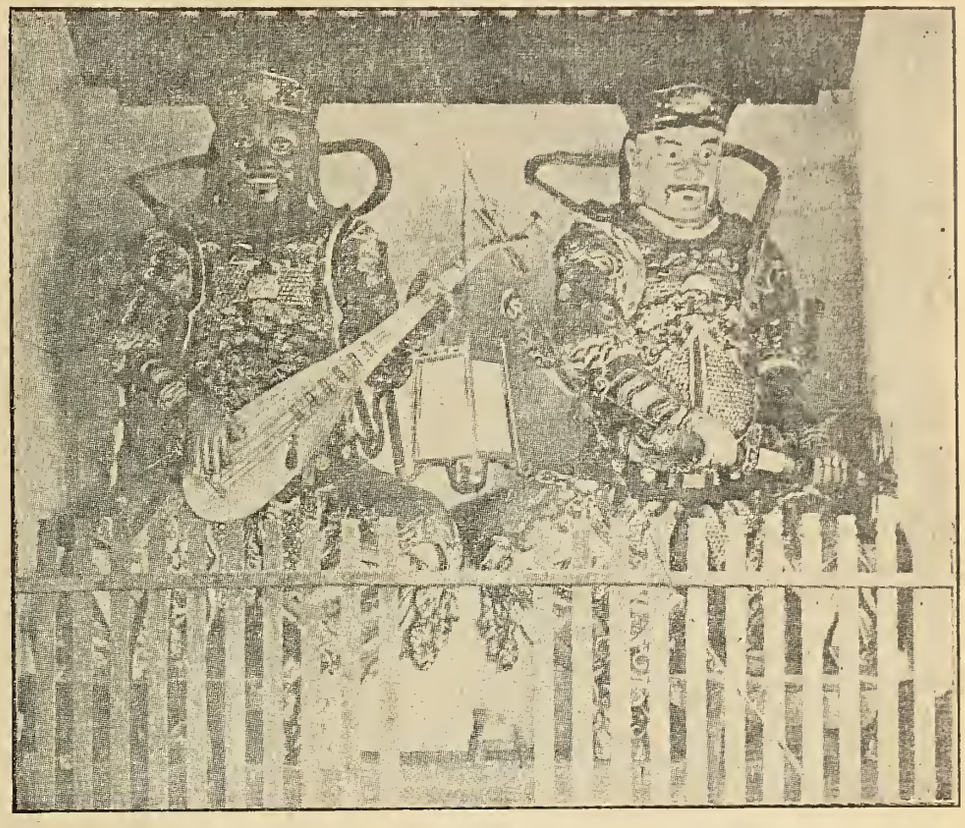
som—acacias, roses, lilies, and a lovely white flower brought from the mountains in China, with a wonderful perfume: 'Star of Love' the Chinese call it. Ma Mao, that was my little girl's name, raved about this flower. The day of her baptism she carried a huge bunch of it, which she afterwards laid before the High Altar in St. Joseph's Church. One spray of the flowers she reserved for Our Lady's shrine—a very pretty one, facing the grand aisle. And this was Mao's own thought.

Lord Bring Us Christmas.

"The story of Bethlehem had a powerful fascination for her: in fact her love of it reminded me of my happy days by the Crib—the straw, the manger, the ox, the ass, the bitter cold, the angels, the star. All were parts of a grand picture. She used to take that photo of your Crib and study it, and one day I heard her speaking to herself as she gazed at it: 'He had no home. He loved me, and came as a Baby to the cold and snow for me. I love Him. Dear God come to China. We have no Christmas here. They don't love Thee, because they don't know Thee. Star of Love, scatter Thy seeds here, and all will love Thee. Or take me up to Heaven, and I'll scatter the seeds, and then all hearts will love Thee. Come and bring Christmas to China. Love Star, come to us.' You see by this, Sister, my little Mayo had a poet's heart.

Yearning for the Love-Star.

"I dreamed my dreams for her. She would, some day, be a Chinese nun, and would win countless souls to God. But God had other designs. Mao fell ill, a malaria fever, quite a usual illness. Nano nursed her as devotedly as a mother, but the child failed visibly; doctors could do nothing for her. That was in October—and the end came in the early days of November. Father Polinsky had been to see her often, and she had received Our Lord frequently. Then she became delirious, but her ravings were all of Christmas. 'See, see,' she cried, 'the Crib. He is there, Ma Mao's prayer, and send priests to China. What infinite pathos in that one sentence: 'We have no Christmas in China'."



What the Children in China are Taught to Love.

Unknown China

CHINA has frequently been described in English publications by persons representing various interests, and, therefore, viewing the country through many-colored glasses. Diplomatists and missionaries have written books on China, as also traders and tourists, ethnologists, and strategists. The prevailing impression left on the English mind is that the inhabitants of China are a wicked lot, a menace to civilization, and good for nothing, except to be held up by self-styled "superior" people as an everlasting mockery.

From this view the bishops and priests of China differ profoundly. They have lived with the people and know them intimately, and are convinced that the Chinese have many good qualities. It would be no slight advantage to the cause we are advocating, that a true picture of the Chinese in general be drawn in order that a truer view of the prospects of Catholicity in China should prevail among the white race.

The aim of these pages is a practical one. It is intended not merely to show that the general conversion of China is no chimerical undertaking, but also to insist on the great and pressing need that exists for

priests to put their hand to the task. May it quicken zeal in many a heart to come to the rescue of these poor abandoned souls, either by a life's devotion, or, where that cannot be given, by helping others to become missionaries.

Catholic Chinese in France

Woodstock, N.B.,
Oct. 27, 1919.

Dear Father Fraser,

Enclosed please find postal note for eight dollars ($8.00) with subscription list for your paper.

Perhaps you would be interested in an experience that I had with some Chinese labour troops when I was Chaplain in France. These troops were brought in large numbers from China to work behind the lines.

I was Chaplain with the 1st Can. Inf. Bde. I was once arranging for Mass for the Brigade in the vicinity of Petit Servins, when the thought occurred to me that perhaps some of the Chinese in the vicinity might be Catholics. I inquired of the English officer in charge, and he informed me that probably some of them were Catholics, because every Sunday they assembled in a hut and prayed and sang hymns.

Through a Chinese interpreter I questioned some of them. Many said that they were Catholics, that they had made their First Communion, but that they could not go to Holy Communion unless they fasted.

This last reservation allayed any doubts I had in mind in regard to their instruction. I did not know the Chinese language so I wrote out an "Examination of Conscience" in English and had the Chinese interpreter write the translation opposite it.

The next morning the Chinese Catholics paraded to the church —about forty in all. I pointed out the "Examination of Conscience" and each in turn nodded his head according to the number of times he committed the sin.

When Communion time came during the Mass, they approached "the rail" with bowed head and folded hands. They reminded me of children making their First Communion.

A half hour after Mass, on leaving the church they were still there reciting prayers in common. I was informed later that whenever a Catholic Chaplain came into the vicinity, they presented their paper and asked to receive the Sacrament.

If these are an example of the material that the missionaries in China have to work with, they must find a wonderful encouragement in their work.

With best wishes, Rev. and dear Father, for the success of your work,

I am,

Respectfully yours,
F. M. LOCKARY, P.P.

From Halifax Diocese.

HAVING completed a six-weeks' tour throughout Halifax Diocese, Father Sammon wishes to acknowledge that both he and the work of the missions received from the Archbishop and all the priests, without exception, a very wholehearted welcome. Down East, the spirit of the missions everywhere breathes. Thousands of little hearts from the various Academies and schools sink to rest every night breathing "the most perfect praise of little ones" for the success of God's Kingdom in the Far East ; even as their elders sit and reflect on the astounding fact that two-thirds of the Earth as yet knows not God. All this in time is bound to bear very great fruit : many already contemplate giving themselves to God for the spread of the faith in foreign lands. Three young men from Halifax have just arrived at Almonte, and more are expected. In prayer, in money and vocations, this diocese has been very generous indeed. And above all, since it has been a pioneer effort on behalf of Almonte College, it gives the new missionaries great encouragement for the work of the future.

A Fruitful Field for Vocations.

FATHER Fraser spent the month of November in Prince Edward Island. Forty per cent. of the population is Catholic. The people are mostly farmers. The Island is a province and also a diocese under the jurisdiction of Rt. Rev. Henry O'Leary, whose episcopal see is Charlottetown, the capital and principal city, (pop. 12,000.)

The beautiful Cathedral was filled to overflowing the day Father Fraser addressed the congregation on behalf of the Chinese missions, and a generous response was made to his appeal for funds to educate missionaries for China.

He also delivered illustrated lectures to the school children and obtained their prayers for the conversion of China. He expects great results from the lecture he gave to the students of St. Dunstan's University who now number nearly 300, which is an increase of a hundred over former years. A number of these young men are training for work in the North West and different parts of North America. All over America priests can be found who claim Prince Edward Island as their home. It is this fact that gives the Bishop, the Rector of St. Dunstan's and the Clergy confidence that vocations will spring up in abundance for China now that a college for that country has been opened in Canada.

The parishes of Kinkora, Summerside, Souris, St. Peter's

and Rollo Bay were also visited and generous sums collected towards the support of China Mission College, for which we are very grateful and pray God to bless the good people on this Island Garden of the Gulf.

The Diocese of Alexandria

ALEXANDRIA is not the least of the dioceses of Canada. China Mission College has good reason for thinking so. Its genial and gracious Bishop with his generous priests are doing much to make the efforts of the college a success. The first parishes to respond to an appeal for funds were Our Lady of Angels and St. Martin of Tours. As Saint Raphael's, the mother church of Northern Canada, enjoys the distinction of having two missionaries in China, naturally the representative of China Mission College did not pass by unheeded. At Williamstown the funds of the College were substantially increased. Dickinson's Landing living up to the tradition of the diocese gave a royal reception to the preacher. And finally St. Andrew's Apostolic in name and reality did not take a second place in its gratuitious offering.

During the weeks to come the circuit of the diocese will be completed in the interests of the College.

A Working Girl.

WHILE preaching and collecting at St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa, an envelope was put into Father Fraser's hand, on which was written as though by fingers cramped with toil: "For Father Fraser from a Working Girl." What was his surprise on opening it to find twenty-five dollars! How many sacrifices this poor girl must have made to scrape together this sum! Surely her reward will be exceedingly great.

Shrine of the Holy Rosary

"Who could stand with Father Fraser on the shore of Sinkomen and see throngs of pilgrims sailing over the lamplit water to the temple-starred island of Poo-too, with its thousand Pagan priests, bearing their offerings to the goddess of the "thousand hands and eyes," and not yearn for the day when Sinkomen shall have its longed-for shrine of Our Lady of the Rosary?" From "China, Yesterday and Today."

Happily, that shrine is in course of erection today, with funds collected by Father Fraser while he was in China.

The Sisters of Charity.

AMONG those who have done a great service towards our work of the Chinese missions are the the Sisters of Charity of Halifax Diocese. Living up to the standard of the name which they bear, these cheerful, refined and 'lady-like' Sisters have everywhere organized thousands of the school-children into that which may well be styled 'A League of Prayer'; destined, we believe, to do great things for the salvation of souls on our missions. Beginning with the Mother-house of Mt. St. Vincent, a most beautiful Academy at Rockingham, N.S., which gave one hundred dollars to the College, down to the humblest village-school, one was always sure of the same thing—courtesy and charity. We hope that God long may prosper them and the little ones in their charge.

Mary's Little Ones.

The Dawn.

THE world is already seeing, through the blood-stained smoke of battle that obscures its dawning, the breaking of a new era that shall set it, purified in the terrible fires of war, anew on the paths of peace. Can Catholics of this land better attest its regeneration than by uniting their spiritual energies, so amply tested during these days of European conflict, to gather into the One True Fold the people of China, and bid them share in the blessings that the Faith alone can give them—the blessings for which they themselves had so long unconsciously hungered, as they groped after the light in the pagan darkness in the old unhappy past?

CHINESE TRUE TO THE FAITH

Campbell's Bay, P.Q.,
Nov. 24th, 1919.

Dear Father Fraser,

Knowing that the China Missions are so dear to your heart, it might be interesting for you to learn a very consoling experience I had while serving as a chaplain in France.

My brigade happened to be stationed in the town of Hersin-Conpigny, near Lens, France—where there was a Chinese Labour battalion.

I visited the officer in charge and asked if there were any Catholics amongst the Chinese. On inquiry there proved to be about thirty. I told the officer in charge that I would like to take the Catholics to Mass. He asked me "Where ?" I told him "In the parish church, of course." "But," he said, "It is against orders for the Chinamen to enter the civilians' houses." "Well," I replied, "this is a different case : a Catholic—no matter what be his nationality—always has the privilege of using a Catholic church." He seemed a bit surprised and told me I must take the responsibility of bringing them into church. I then got the interpreter, who was a Chinaman, but a non-Catholic, to translate into Chinese a form of examination of conscience written in English, and placed a number in front of the question in English, as well as the same number in front of the translation so that I could follow. The penitent would indicate by signs the number of times, in order that I might understand whether certain sins were committed or not. Then I wrote a penance at the bottom of the Examination Form, for all to recite. It was not a very satisfactory way of getting along; but it was the best I could do under the circumstances.

Next day, being Saturday, I came back and had all the Catholic Chinamen assemble in one room, and with the assistance of the interpreter I informed them that I was a priest and wished them all to go to confession and receive Holy Communion, and so take this occasion of making their Easter Duty.

Their faces fairly beamed with smiles and they seemed very happy to have an occasion to approach the Sacraments. After a little instruction on Confession and Holy Communion, which the interpreter translated as before, I proceeded with the somewhat trying occupation of "hearing" confessions by signs.

The first thing that struck me as the penitents came into the room—where I was seated at a table on the edge of which was a small crucifix—was the religious fervour and pious deportment of the Chinamen. Fortunately, all knew how to read—a fact which gave me great relief. As soon as one entered the room, he took off his cap and joined his hands as little children do when going to Holy Communion.

The penitent then knelt down and made the sign of The Cross very carefully and began to study the examination ; then by signs and nods of the head we proceeded. Afterwards I pointed to the instruction written below the examination, which the penitent carefully read and signified that he understood ; and straightway with bowed head and beating the breast he began the Act of Contrition while I recited the words of Absolution.

Our battalion received sudden orders to move the next day ; but I stayed behind, and as Mass for my own men was out of the question—owing to the move—I devoted my whole time to the Chinamen.

The English Sergeant-Major asked me if he could conduct the Chinamen to church, though he was not a Catholic. Needless to remark I had no objection to make.

On their arrival at the parish church I gave each of them a pair of beads and a scapular medal. I wish you could have witnessed the joy they felt as portrayed on their happy countenances.

While vesting for Mass I was startled by hearing a mixed plaintive and musical chant, which I must confess, sounded a little droll, as it was the first time I had heard the beads recited in Chinese.

There was no altar boy to serve Mass, but these Christian celestials seemingly did not need any signal to inform them when to rise or kneel, for they followed the Mass just as intelligently if not more so, than the average congregation.

As soon as I had pronounced the words "Domine non sum dignus" the Chinamen came up for Holy Communion. And their reverential manner was most edifying.

I assure you, Father, if exterior signs or devotion are any criterion of internal piety · then these Chinamen were the most pious lot of all those it was my good fortune to administer to, during my service overseas. I often thought that some good Missionary Father in far off China had done his work faithfully and well.

After Mass they remained kneeling in adoration and thanksgiving. The Sergt.-Major was standing aside—waiting for them to make a move ; but as soon as I took off the vest-

ments I went into the church and signalled to him—to let them remain a little while.

Then one of the Chinamen began a prayer aloud and all the rest joined with their peculiar musical intonation. I presume it must have been the "Sub Tuum."

I stood near the altar rail and as they were making the genuflection all smiled very broadly to me, by way of showing their sincere thanks.

As I rode over to my battalion after breakfast and that afternoon, I had plenty of food for thought, and the Catholicity of the Church struck me very forcibly.

Please find enclosed my cheque. One dollar is for a year's subscription to your paper, "China" : the rest is a small offering to your fund. May God shower His choicest blessings on you and your pious undertaking.

I spoke to my parishioners on your college in Almonte and no doubt you will hear from some of them personally.

Kind regards to Father O'Toole, whom I met on the train a few weeks ago ; also Father Sammon and yourself.

I am,

Yours Sincerely in Christ,

W. P. MURRAY, P.P.

China Mission College

A little more than a year ago Father Fraser arrived in Canada For fifteen years he had labored in China. For seven of these years in the capacity of a parish priest he administered throughout a territory a hundred miles square. His people were scattered within three cities and a thousand towns and villages. His only assistant was a Chinese priest. The success of his labors may be gathered from the fact that within six years he built six large churches and twice as many chapels. The need of priests to teach and preach in these churches and chapels compelled him to return to his native land—to seek vocations. The result of his visit is China Mission College.

"America" writing about the College, says: "The more colleges of this kind, the better; and they need never fear that resources will be lacking. He Who provides for the birds of the air will not forget the men who leave kith and kin to make His name known in the land of idols."

A Children's Fair.

A great surprise awaited me one evening at St. Mary's, Halifax," writes Father Sammon from the East. "Two little girls came with an envelope which they said contained a few mites from a Childrens' Fair, organized by themselves and four other young persons of St. Joseph's parish. After chatting awhile, it occurred to me to examine the contents of the envelope. What was my amazement to find it contained the large sum of fifty dollars and twenty cents ! I thought not only of the 'mite' but of the might of God's own little children. Both of my little visitors were marked with wounds received in the Halifax disaster. This, I felt, must have rendered their noble and enterprising work of charity doubly dear to God. When their young souls at last impinge 'the gold gateways of the stars' on their silent journey towards the long Vestibule of Eternity, may this and such acts of charity light their way for them to "the true Home." Let us also, thinking on this little incident, resolve to store up our treasures where the rust and the moth may not consume."

The work of the College depends entirely on the offerings of the Catholic people.

"Our Students."

"Haste thee, nymph, and bring
with thee jest and youthful
jollity."

In moments of recreation the corridors of the college resound with music and song. Then it is that Dr. Van Kempen sits at the organ and makes the windows vibrate as he interprets the masters. The College Quartet—Messrs. Carey, Dunn, Martin and Stone—gather around him and give a few selections from their large repertoire. If there is a demand for a solo, Mr. Dunn charms the audience with a soft lullaby from the Gaelic ; or Paul sings the national airs of his native land in his own Chinese. On a return to the instrumental music Mr. Stone and Mr. Lalonde astonish their companions : one playing his sweet-sounding flute, the other his well-tuned fiddle. If there is need of a stirring recitation Messrs. Costello, Lemmon and Legere vie with one another for the mastery. In the midst of the recitals Mr. Carey, sr., absents himself and appears in a little while, announcing refreshments.

Thus does solemnity give way and merriment becomes usurper for the while at the College.

Three New Arrivals.

Nova Scotia has contributed three students to the College. Within the last few weeks William Stone and Basil Martin, from Halifax, and Alphonse Legere, from Amherst, have joined our missionary band, preparing for the Field afar.

Dear benefactors—the Christmas issue of "China" brings you good tidings of great joy. It gladly announces to you that there are now twelve students at China Mission College. You can be assured of the grateful prayers of these boys—that your Christmas may be joyous and your New Year happy.

We Gratefully Acknowledge the Following Donations Recently Received

Mrs. Jas. Wearer, 152 Gore Vale Ave., Toronto	$ 1 00
Collection, Dartmouth, N.S.	107 00
"The Girls," Good Shepherd Convent, St. John, N.B.	5 00
Mrs. Kennedy, 26 Grafton St., Halifax, N.S.	1 00
Mr. Andrew Mooney, Morell, P. E. I.	2 00
Mrs. Joyce, Springhill, N.S.	50
Collection, St. Patrick's, Halifax,	320 00
Rev. Gerald Phelan, St. Mary's Glebe, Halifax	10 00
Mr. Wm. Lynch, 70 Lr. Water St., Halifax	1 00
Madame L. H. Timmins, 4 Park Crescent, Westmouth, P.Q.	25 00
Collection, St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax	660 00
"Friends" Kentville, N.S. (per Rev. J. J. Sammon)	21 00
Miss Maher, Golding St., St. John, N.B.	2 00
Collection, St. Joseph's Children Fair, Halifax	60 00
Rev. W. J. Doody, Springhill, N. S.	25 00
Rev. W. E. Savage, Moncton, N. B.	40 00
Collection, St. Joseph's Church,	84 00
Friends, per Rev. J. Quinan.	5 00
Miss Greenwood, Halifax	2 00
Colection, St. Agnes Church, Halifax	55 00
Miss Kathleen Maloney, Yarmouth, N.S.	2 00
Rev. John Horan, Weymouth, N. S.	5 00
'Friends," (per Rev. J. J. Sammon,) Springhill, N.S.	22 50
"Friends," (per Rev. J. J. Sammon,) Morell, P.E.I.	5 00
Rev. Mother Berkmans, Mt. St. Vincent Academy, Halifax, Thanksgiving offering	100 00
Rev. Francis De Nugent, Church Point, N.S.	10 00
Collection, Cathedral, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	325 00
Mrs. Hogan, Summerside, P. E. I.	5 00
Collection, Summerside, P. E. I.	157 00
Mrs. McRory, Charlottetown	5 00
Mrs. White, Charlottetown	5 00
Collection, Souris, P.E.I.	146 00
Mrs. McIntyre, Dalton, Charlottetown	5 00
Mrs. E. Donahoe, 27 South Park St., Halifax	10 00
Metagan Parish, (per Mgr. A. B. Cote	83 00
Mr. J. O'Regan, 73 Elliott Row, St. John, N.B.	10 00
Rev. Mother, Good Shepherd, St. John, N.B.	10 00
St. Michael's Church, Wedgeport, N.S.	40 00
Mrs. Hayley, Vernon River, P. E. I.	10 00
"Friends," Charlottetown	10 00
Rev. J. B .Lairdon,	5 00
Rev. J. M. Burns	5 00
Rev. P. J. Meyer, P.P., Hespeler, Ont	4 00
Rev. P. J. Petri, Atlantic City, New York	10 00
Rev. J. C. Cadot, Cape Croker, Ont	1 00
Sunday School, Cathedral, Sacramento, California	5 00
St. Bridget's Presbytery, Parrsboro, N. S.	49 00
John P. G. Varsts, Langenenburg, Sask.	
Collection in Williamstown, Ont.	132 00
Mrs. Jas. Morton, Crysler, Ont.	2 00
Rev. Henri Martel, P.P., Alumet Island, P.Q.	25 00
Rev. P. Blake, St. Helens, California, U.S.A.	200 00
Friends, Pakenham Parish, Ont.	41 37
Rev. Fr. Lalonde, St. Lazare, Man.	14 00
Collection, Dickenson's Landing	77 00
Miss Lebean Fuller, Springhill, N.S.	25 00
Father Corbet Macrae	10 00
Rev. Fr. Cameron, Cornwall, Ont.	5 00
Collection, Holy Heart Seminary, Halifax	18 00
Miss L. M. Trask, Yarmouth, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. Ned Delaney, Wolfville, N. S.	5 00
Collection at Kinkora, P.E.I.	112 00
Friend, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	1 00
Collection, St. Ambrose Church, Yarmouth, N.S.	107 00
Rev. Sr. St. Germaine, St. Vincent's Orphanage, St. John	5 00
Rev. Bro. Cornelius, St. Mary's College, Halifax	5 00
Miss Greenwood, Birmingham St., Halifax	2 00
Parish of St. Thomas Aquinas, Joggina Mines, N.S.	85 49
Mr. A. Noonan, Albany, P.E.I.	2 00
Mr. Paoli, Charlottetown, P. E. I.	10 00
Mr. Chas. C. McDonald, Blooming Point, P.E.I.	2 00
Mrs. W. Greener, Ridgetown, Ont.	1 00
Dr. G. W. Smith, North Bay, Ont.	20 00
Our Lady of Angels, Moore Creek, Ont.	65 00
The boys of Gradell Oxford School, Halifax	10 00
Rev. G. J. Cleary, P.P., Caledonia	12 00
A. C. Schultheis, Parry Sound, Ont.	7 00
F. J. Leahy, 216 Bay St., Ottawa	5 00
Collection, St. Raphael's, Ont	98 51
A friend, Ottawa	51 00
Rev. L. N. Grenier, St. Andrew's Church, Port Arthur, Ont	5 00
G. A. Williams, 37 Main St., Toronto	10 00
Mr. Urban Gale, Kenise, B.C.	3 00
Miss Barker, Springhill, N.S.	10 00
Mrs. J. J. Bracken, Ottawa.	5 00
V. C. Chisholm, Lochiel, Ont.	2 00
Rev. D. A. Campbell, Saint Raphael, Ont	10 00
Friends of the Holy Souls	2 00

Further list of subscriptions received shall appear in next issue.

We have recently been incorporated, our Legal Title being: CHINA MISSION COLLEGE, ALMONTE, ONTARIO, CANADA.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 4. ALMONTE, ONT., JANUARY, 1920, 12 Issues Yearly 25 Cents a Year

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

"OUR LADY OF THE MOST HOLY ROSARY, PRAY FOR CHINA."

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE WISHES ITS FRIENDS A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Our First Fruits

WE are scarcely a year in existence and already two of our students have received Holy Orders—Rev. Mr. D. Carey, Deaconship, and Mr. Robert Carey, Minor Orders. This precious dignity was conferred on them December 20, in the Cathedral, Ottawa, by His Grace Most Rev. Charles Hugh Gauthier.

Many Thanks !

We are very grateful to our friends, who by their alms, helped us through the first year of our existence ; and to the band of faithful ladies of Ahnonte (Lady Auxiliaries of the Mission, we call them) who, like the holy women of the Gospel, attended to the household duties of the College freely and for the love of God.

Specializing for the Missions.

THAT we were on the right track in teaching Chinese to our students is proved by a recent Encyclical of Pope Benedict, in which it is stated, the Vatican will encourage the study of sciences and native languages, for which special professors will be appointed to the Propaganda College and the Pontifical Oriental Institute.

The Call

"AND Jesus walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea (for they were fishers). And he saith to them : Come after me, and I will make you to be fishers of men. And they immediately leaving their nets, followed him."

A Canadian Sister in China

Interesting Letter from Sister Mary of the Holy Rosary, Formerly Miss Kelly of Pembroke Diocese

Convent of Immaculate Conception,
Canton, China, July 31, 1919.

It is already some months since our arrival in Canton. The hours pass with astonishing rapidity—in China, we easily lose the idea of time. Our long voyage proved most agreeable, thanks to the clemency of Heaven and to the generosity of our good Canadian friends.

Across the Broad Pacific.

Our days on the ocean passed one much like the other though each one brought some new experience or knowledge. After two weeks pleasant sailing we experienced a feeling of relief as a dim outline appeared on the horizon. Japan is far nearer the Western world than most people imagine it to be. Her story embodies every element of surpassing interest. The Japanese are patriotic. There is in this group of Islands for centuries guarded so jealously from intrusion, "A something" in the very fact of their isolation that inspires patriotic affection and explains the "Chauvinism" of the Japanese. But here unhappily "Love of country comes before love of God." We visited the Catholic Mission and the Reverend Sisters of St. Maur who have interesting workrooms for the needy. Their academy gives them countless opportunities of exercising an often lasting influence on their pupils—the greater number of whom are pagans. The day was rainy but the streets were alive with men, women and children with their enormous hats and long straw capes. All flop along on a piece of board which elevates the wearer a couple of inches above the street.

Japan's Religion.

The Buddhist temples may be distinguished from the shinto shrines by their profusion of ornamentation and imagery. They give a glimpse into the recesses of Japan's religion, as well as into the secret of the characteristic of her art. There is an utter absence of the love of God—the idea of worship is always associated with fear. The atmosphere of these pagan temples, could it be felt in our own fair Canada, would convince the most indifferent of their own advantages and would stimulate them to spread the treasures of their faith.

The Inland Sea.

We left Yokohama for the ports of Kobe and Nagasaki. A most delightful and restful day was passed as we wended our way between what is conceded to be the most lovely sheet of calm water on the face of the globe. The islands of the Inland Sea are of every conceivable variety of fantastic and volcanic shape and beauty. We found much food for thought as we skirted along these picturesque shores realizing that we were not far from the island where Catholic faith had endured without priest or altar for two hundred and fifty years. One beautiful scene follows another in rapid succession until we reach the spacious harbor of

Nagasaki at the entrance of which a large rock rises from the sea from which thousands of Christians were driven during the persecution of three centuries ago. Here, during that terrible time was renewed the heroic virtues and sufferings of the early Church.

We left Japan with the conviction that we had acquired more knowledge in our few days in this land of marvellous beauty than any amount of reading could have given us.

The S.S. Empress gave us time to visit the principal educational institutions and Churches of Manila. Many of the latter are very old and beautifully decorated. Once again, my notes, even of Manila, blind me and I am obliged to resist the temptation to tell you all and to give you, instead, those of China.

Kong Kong was our next port and we reached the harbor at the foot of this magnificent city in the late evening hours. The spectacle of illumination was truly ravishing. Sr. Marie de Loyola (now in Canada) and Sr. Aimee de Marie were there awaiting us. We took a vessel to Canton the same night hoping to arrive on Sunday morning in time for Mass in our own chapel.

China at Last.

We slept very little and early in the morning, we were on deck. Lights illuminated the channel here and there and further on we spied collections of miserable floating homes that manage to keep on the surface of the river. In these miserable sampans are born thousands of human beings whose lives are spent on the water. We could outline indistinctly on the dark sky—for we neared Canton in a downpour of rain—the twin towers of the great Cathedral of Canton which is considered to be the most beautiful Church in all China. At last the dock was reached; then in rickshaw we hastened along the bank street that lines the river to a certain point where we were obliged to change our mode of travelling—we had arrived at the alley streets that are much too narrow for these carriages.

A walk of about twenty minutes and we arrived at our convent where we took but time to make a short visit to Our Divine Host before going to the Cathedral for Mass. Then one of the happiest days of my convent life followed. We had not seen our Sisters for years. Somehow or other the news that sweets were hidden in our baggage pressed the opening of the same—event of particular interest to the orphans, big and little, as well as to the respectable old grandmothers who still wear the bonnets donated by the Lady Patronesses of the Sisters of the Immaculate Conception. The young ladies of Villa Maria would have felt one hundred fold recompensed for their generosity had they seen the little ones as they devoured the contents of the numerous boxes which they sent across the broad Pacific. Perhaps you would like to come closer in contact with these little orphans? Would you like to hear a few touching incidents which occurred since my arrival here?

Touching Incident.

One day in response to an old Chinese woman who came to tell us that on the streets not far away from our door a baby lay dying, we hastened towards the group of curious bystanders. The child seemed quite dead. We asked the poor mother who sat tailor fashion beside her little one, why she did not bring the infant to us sooner. We hastened to baptize the little one in case that life was not quite extinct. Then, we assured our audience that if they brought their babies to us as soon as they noticed an illness that we would care for and if possible cure them. We had scarcely finished speaking when the coolie whom an officer had called to transport the body to the cemetery arrived. He demanded one whole dollar for the task. The mother was in despair. "I have not a cent," she screamed, "rather than give you a dollar, I shall go to the wharf nearby and throw my child into the river." "As you wish," replied the policeman, "but do not leave this corpse on the street an instant longer." The woman prepared to execute her plans. We requested her to give the body to us assuring her that we would find somebody to take it to the graveyard. "Na yaw sum," (You have a good heart), replied the grateful creature; "for this act of charity, I shall request the spirits to shower you with happiness."

At a Pagan Orphanage.

The walk to Sy Quan is extremely fatiguing and our Sisters generally arrive soaked with perspiration. One day last week, the guardian remarked to one of us that we should not walk. We explained that we could not afford to pay one dollar every day for a chair (mode of travelling through the narrow streets. A sort of chair is suspended on two long bamboo bars, which are supported by the shoulders of two sturdy Chinamen.)

With this explication, we told him that we were very happy to suffer the inconvenience of heat and fatigue in order to gain eternal happiness for so many little ones. An old lady listened with attention to the conversation and followed Sister St. Joseph from bed to bed in scrupulous silence. The next day, the same woman was at the orphanage and after having lent annoying attention to all that the Sister did and said, disappeared as the day before in silence. The third day, the same good woman was again at her post, greatly puzzling the Sister who could not imagine the reason of this strange conduct. She finished her daily and consoling task of baptizing dozens of poor little babies who seemed but waiting the cleansing water of the Sacrament of Baptism before winging their flight to the Infant Jesus. The mysterious lady

then approached the Sister and spoke to her for the first time : "Li nee see" (Come with me). Sr. St. Joseph hesitated, then accompanied her guide.

In a Cheerless Hovel.

At the entrance of what cannot otherwise be described than a dark cavern they entered and after some minutes, discovered in a corner a poor little baby apparently dead. "It is a long, long time since my little one smiled and it refuses all food. I beg you to pour that Holy fluid on the forehead of my little boy that he may be happy. The virtue of this water must be extraordinary else you would not walk long distances in such exhausting heat and without receiving a 'sapeck' (cent) for your services." As soon as the child was baptized a beautiful smile appeared on the tiny lips. Our dear Lord permitted thus to affirm by a visible sign that this precious water had procured eternal happiness for the little one, at the same time rewarding the maternal anxiety of the poor mother.

And so you see that despite the privations of the mission field there are great consolations. Think of the thousands of babies baptized each year in the orphanage of Canton, Tung Shan and Sy Quan ! How often the Sisters retire with happy hearts conscious of having registered fifty baptisms in one single day.

Joys are not excluded from the life of a missionary ; he enjoys delights that far surpass all happiness in this world. And pray, what can gladden the heart of an apostle in a country strange entirely to him ? First of all, the very fact that a mission exists there and that its success, however small is assured. Any master will reap joy and satisfaction, when he sees that his work is going bravely on : how much more so the missionary, who sees God's work making progress and who feels that his labor is not in vain. Let us take a glance at the past. Only a few Christian families scattered throughout the neighborhood, this was the beginning of the mission. And now ? The Catholic Faith has gone into hundreds of villages. Although the true apostle does not and will not attribute this wonderful progress to his own merits, still he is happy, and deserves to be so, when thinking that God condescends to make use of him as an able, though unworthy instrument to save so many souls that would otherwise be lost. Then there is no delight compared with that of saving souls single handed, baptizing them with one's own hand, and personally leading them to their Father's house.

How Father Fraser's Schoolboys of Ningpo Wished Pius X a Happy Jubilee. (Frontispiece of Album Presented to His Holiness.)

Pius X Grateful for Gift

Segreteria di Stato
di Sua Santita.
Dal Vaticano, 8 Ottobre, 1908.
Rndo Signore :

Sono lieto di partecipare alla S.V. che Sua Santita si e compiaciuta di ricevere l'interessante Album di Fotografie relative al Vicariato Apostolico di Tche-Kiang, da Lei compilato ed offerto con filiale devozione alla stessa Santita Sua per la fausta ricorrenza del Suo Giubileo Sacerdotale.

Il Santo Padre pertanto le ringrazia e come pegno del suo augusto paterno gradimento invia a Lei ai suoi compagni di Missione ed ai fedeli alle sue cure affidate l'Apostolica Benedizione.

Colgo intanto l'occasione per confermarmi con sensi di ben sincera stima. Di V. S.,
Affmo per servirla,
R. Card. Merry del Val.
Rndo. J. M. Fraser, Miss. Apco.

(Translation)

Secretariate of State,
of His Holiness,
From the Vatican, Oct. 8, 1908.
Rev. Sir.

I am happy to communicate to your Reverence that His Holiness was pleased to receive the interesting Album of Photographs relating to the Apostolic Vicariate of Tche-Kiang, compiled by you and offered with filial devotion to His Holiness on the propitious occasion of his Sacerdotal Jubilee.

The Holy Father thanks you and as a proof of his august paternal pleasure sends to you, to your companions on the mission and to the faithful confided to your care the Apostolic Blessing.

I also take this occasion of expressing my most sincere esteem for your Reverence,
Most affectionate to serve you,
R. CARD. MERRY DEL VAL
Rev. J. M. Fraser,
Missionary Apostolic.

Little Boy Instructed by Father Fraser on His Arrival in China, and Now Soon to be Ordained a Priest

The Conversion of the Heathen

THE Sacred Heart Messenger in commenting on the intention for last month—the conversion of the heathen—says :

We feel that members of our League should encourage those missionary enterprises, not merely by their prayers but also by their alms. To cite an example of what they could do : How easy it would be for our five hundred and sixty thousand League members throughout Canada and Newfoundland to found a bourse—say for the Chinese seminary in Almonte. One cent from each of our members would suffice to meet the expense of preparing a Chinese missionary for all time to come. How simple it all is and yet how little we Catholics are doing! How puny and how niggardly we show ourselves to be when we can be of such practical help in so glorious a cause! The motto of our League is "Thy Kingdom Come," that is, the spread of Christ's Kingdom on earth. Let us be true to our motto and show by our generosity in the future that we mean to live up to it. We should not be selfish, interested in ourselves, or in the members of our own families, or our own parish, or our own diocese, or even our country ; we should be Catholics in the widest sense of the term and in its truest sense, anxious for the conversion of the whole world. If we are unable to help with our alms we should pray for the universal conquest of the world to Christ our Lord. This is the request which the Holy Father makes to the members of the League.

Catholic Church, Ningpo, where Father Fraser Spent his First Eight Years in China as a Curate, at the Same Time Evangelizing a Large Country District Called Fenghua

Prayer of St. Francis Xavier, Who Died on the Coast of China, Sighing for its Conversion

O Eternal God, Creator of all things, remember that the souls of unbelievers, were made by Thee, and fashioned to Thy own image and likeness. Behold, O Lord, how many of them go down into Hell, to the dishonor of Thy Holy Name. Remember that Thy beloved Son Jesus has suffered a most cruel death for their salvation. Suffer not, I beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy Son to be any longer despised by unbelievers, heretics and sinners: but graciously hear the prayers of holy men and of all the Church, the most holy spouse of Thy Son; remember Thy mercies and Thy compassions; remember no more their idolatry, their unbelief, their hardness of heart, nor their evil will; but give them grace at length to know, to fear and to love Him whom Thou has sent, Jesus Christ our Lord, who is our Salvation, our Life and Resurrection, through whom we are saved and made free, to whom be all glory for evermore. Amen.

The object of China Mission College is to educate missionaries for China. Already we have four priests and twelve seminarians preparing to go to China.

The Little Flower had a great desire to go to China as a missionary Sister.

Spiritual Aid.

In response to our appeal for prayers and good works in aid of our infant institution, colleges, convents and schools have offered up 1029 Communions, 969 Rosaries, 1144 Mass attendance, 291 Stations of the Cross, 326 Abstinences, 124 Fasts, and 34,680 Prayers. We offer them our thanks, but Our Lord will grant them adequate reward. Much of our success is doubtless due to the prayers being said for our intention.

A Golden Jubilee

On the Feast of the Immaculate Conception last month St. Mary's Church, Almonte, celebrated the fiftieth year of its foundation. The Arch-

bishop of Ottawa, Most Rev. Charles Hugh Gauthier, and the Bishop of Calgary, Right Rev. J. T. McNally, former pastor of the church, graced the occasion with their presence, together with a number of other distinguished priests.

"After the clergy who had assembled had been entertained at dinner by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Cavanagh, the Fathers of China Mission College entertained the visiting clergy at the College. A very pleasing programme was presented in which was illustrated the variety of the candidates being trained there for the China Mission Fields. There were songs in English, French, Gaelic, Dutch and Spanish, and music that told of the national airs of these various peoples. His Grace was highly pleased with the nature of the entertainment and congratulated the Fathers on the work they were carrying on."

(Almonte Gazette, Dec. 1919.)

A French paper notes the visit as follows :

"A trois heures, Sa Grandeur l'archeveque Gauthier accompagne de plusieurs pretres s' rendit au "China Mission College" pour benir le Chemin de Croix dans la petite chapelle du college. Les pretres et les etudiants firent de leur mieux pour entretenir les visiteurs apres la ceremonie. Les etudiants chantaient tour a tour et a la fin Sa Grandeur leur exprima sa grande joie et sa satisfaction. Il dit que c'etait une nouvelle Pentecote parce que les etudiants qui etaient de plusieurs nationalites, chantaient dans de differentes langues ; aussi, s'il etait un jeune pretre de nouveau, il entrerait au "China Mission College" et irait en Chine—ou il y a tant de bien a faire pour la gloire de Dieu."

Among the Burses the Catholic Record is kindly collecting for us, the Sacred Heart Burse seems to be the favorite.

Mite Boxes

Send For One.

The Mite Boxes for schools and academies. for which many Brothers, Sisiers and Teachers have been asking, are now ready, and will be gladly sent on application to any address. The children will thus have an easy means of contributing their mite towards the extension of God's Kingdom on earth and also acquire a love for the Missions from their earliest years.

In making your will do not forget us. Insert : "I will and bequeath to China Mission College, Almonte, Ontario, Canada, the sum of $....."

THE eyes of America, so long turned in upon her own fortunes, are now scanning the Far East and are especially turned upon China. As it were in an unending cinema we see every day some new aspect of this heathen land cast upon the screen. Her resources, her masses, her struggles to reshape her destiny, now by revolution, now by education, her paintings, her literature, her civilization that was old before ours began, all these aspects are presented in one blinding whirl.

Let everyone do something for the conversion of China, if it is only the recitation of one Hail Mary. Send for one of our "Spiritual Aid Cards."

The Harvest is Great

READERS of the Life of St. Francis Xavier will remember the agonising cry that broke from his lips as he gazed on the teeming population around him : "Souls, souls ! O God, give me souls !"

Placed shoulder to shoulder the pagan inhabitants of China would form a line seventeen times round the earth. Passing a given point, at the rate of a thousand a minute, it would take nine months for them all to pass.

Who would not be a missionary, when Our Lord says : "Everyone that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands for my name's sake, shall receive an hundred fold and shall possess life everlasting ?".

Liberty Bonds are a most acceptable gift to China Mission College. They will aid in delivering the Chinese from the bonds of Satan.

China Awakening

With our modern means of travel the world seems to be growing smaller. The number of Chinese students studying in American universities is ever on the increase. Last August hundreds sailed from Shanghai to complete their studies in this country. In bidding them goodbye Mr. Tsao. Secretary of the Chinese Legation, urged them to become imbued with American ideas, ideals and principles. Catholics who come in contact with these students should endeavor to imbue them with Catholic ideals and principles, for they come from the best and most powerful families of China and on their return will exert great influence on their countrymen.

Mr. P. C. Yivan, President of the Chinese Student Association, said that in 1905 China had an intellectual revolution, in 1911 a political revolution, and now it is ready for a spiritual revolution.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to :—

REV. J. M. FRASER,
CHINA MISSION COLLEGE,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received :

Rev. J. Kimpton, P.P., Vinton, Que.	$ 10 00
Miss Alice O'Neill, St. Andrew's, N. B.	5 00
Miss Agatha Quinn, Oak Bay, N. B.	1 00
Miss Doolan, Almonte, Ont	1 00
Arch Confraternity of Christian Mothers, Peterboro, Ont.	25 00
Chas. P. J. Carleton, Silver Falls, N. B.	14 00
Rev. M. D. O'Neill, Parkhill, Ont	18 00
Miss Annie Mathews, Dundee, Scotland	5 00
Mrs. Fortune	1 00
Rev. G. J. Cleary, Caledonia	3 00
J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask.	2 50
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Rev. David S. O'Keefe, St. Andrew's, N.B.	5 00
Thos. J. Duffy, Grand Mere, P.Q.	1 00
Rev. F. J. Chisholm	6 00
Sister St. Michael, Kingston	2 00
Per Rev. H. E. Letang	2 40
Miss Lauriette Poirier, Caraquet, N. B.	1 25
Rev. Angus J. McDougall	2 00
Monastery of Our Lady of Charity, Ottawa	2 25
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Mr. Dauphy and family, Halifax	3 50
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Mt. St. Vincent, Halifax	1 00
Loretto Academy, Niagara Falls	5 00
Miss Johanna Mahoney, Ottawa	5 00
Lillian Rudely, Ottawa	2 00
Children of St. Mary's, St. Mary's, Ont.	5 00
Mater Misericordiae Hospital, Rossland, B.C.	5 00
Miss Doyle, Hamilton	10 00
Friend, Ont.	3 00
Miss Mary E. Devine, Halifax	5 00
Per Rev. J. M. Kiely, Mulgrave, N. S.	5 00
Miss Irene C. Gillerlain, Brockville, Ont.	2 00
L. B. Boyle, Mabou, N.S.	1 00
Sisters of Charity, Moncton, N. B.	4 00
A. E. Powell, Ottawa	4 00
Sister Joan of Arc, Ottawa	2 00
Collection, St. Alexander's Church, Lochiel, Ont.	65 00
Rev. C. Bishop, Alexandria, Ont	5 00
Mrs. N. Wilmes, Trail, B.C.	5 00
Friend, Trail, B.C.	5 00
O. V. T., Qu'Appelle, Sask	20 00
Rev. J. W. Brown, St. Charles Church, Amherst, N.S.	61 00
M. A. Lynch, Ottawa	2 00
Mrs. Henri Morel, Mattawa, Ont	2 00
Friend, Montreal	5 00
M. St. Jean, Toronto	2 74
N. H. Meagher, Halifax	15 00
Angus R. McDonald, Antigonish	50
J. J. Gallant	1 00
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Rt. Rev. Mgr. J. T. Aylward, Sarnia, Ont.	10 00
Friend	1 00
Collection, St. Bernard's Church, Finch, Ont.	52 75
Sr. M. Alberta, Loretto Abbey, Toronto	5 00
Rev. Chas. F. Nagle, Simcoe, Ont	10 00
Very Rev. J. C. Canon Arsenault, Quebec	5 00
Through Church Extension Society, Mrs. J. F. Lynch, St. John's, Nfld.	25 00
do M. B.	2 50
do J. C.	2 00
do Johnston McLean	1 00
Mr. O. Hanley, St. Peters, P.E.I.	5 00
Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Bellemont, P. E. I.	1 00
Hector McNeil, St. Francis Xavier College, N. S.	5 00
Pupils, Mt. St. Bernard, Antigonish	10 00
Friend, Antigonish	5 00
Rev. John R. McDonald, Antigonish	5 00
Rev. P. W. Dixon, Newcastle, N. B.	20 00
Seminary of Philosophy, Montreal	20 00
Friend, Sacred Heart Parish, Rossland, B.C.	60 00
Children of Mary, Brockville, Ont.	1 00
Mother M. Cecilia, Convent of St. Elizabeth, N.J.	5 00
Mrs. N Turner, Manotick Station, Ont.	5 00
Friend, North Bay, in thanksgiving to Sacred Heart	1 00
Rev. Bernard Gillis, Cardigan, P. E. I.	18 00
Mt. St. Vincent Academy, Rockingham, N.S.	100 00
Miss Gertie Behan, Pembroke	1 00
Lt.-Col. L. Martin, Renfrew	5 00
Mrs. John Cooney, Rollo Bay, P. E. I.	5 00
St. Alexis Church, Rollo Bay, P. E. I.	63 14
Mrs. John White, Amherst, N.S.	10 00
Mrs. Chas. Peters, Rollo Bay, P. E. I.	1 00
John White, Rollo Bay, P.E.I.	50
Mrs. Peter Saulnier, Amherst, N. S.	2 00
Miss Mary Gillis, Amherst, N.S.	1 00
Junior Class, St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle, N.B.	4 00
St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle, N. B.	10 00
Mr. Reginald Duffy, Montreal	5 00
Mrs. P. H. Murphy, Ottawa	5 00
Mrs. E. C. Hillman, Ottawa	10 00
Miss Casserly, Ottawa	5 00
Mrs. A. J. Doyle, Ottawa	1 00
Miss Katie Egan, Ottawa	1 00
Mrs. Wm. Quinn, Ottawa	50
Mrs. J. McVey, Ottawa	5 00
St. Vincent's School, Primary Class, St. John, N.B.	5 00
Miss Margaret Letang, Renfrew, Ont.	5 00
Mrs. Pat. Kelly, Kipewa, P.Q.	1 00
Mr. Art. Kelly, Kipewa, P.Q.	1 00
Miss Catharine Tully, Kentville, N. S.	5 00
Mrs. James Brady, Kentville, N. S.	5 00
Mr. Walter Rathburn, Kentville, N. S.	5 00
Miss Mary Farrell, Kentville, N. S.	5 00
Mr. Pat. Keogh, Kentville, N.S.	1 00
Mrs. Wm. Morris, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. Roy C. McDonald, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. James Mackie, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. Philip Legere, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. John Arsenault, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Miss Ella Minehan, Springhill, N. S.	2 00
Mr. James Dunne, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Friends, Springhill, N.S.	75
Mrs. J. B. McDonald, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. Jos. Fagan, Springfield, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. Steven Arsenault, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. James Burke, Springhill, N. S.	50
Mrs. Boucher, Springhill, N.S.	25
Mrs. Godfrey Thibodeau, Springhill, N. S.	50
Mr. Fred. Bohemian, Springhill, N. S.	50
Mr. R. C. McDonald, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Mr. Jos. MacDonald, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. Thos. Hatherly, Springhill, N. S.	1 00
Mrs. Alan Thibodeau, Springhill, N. S.	50
Mr. David Merritt, Springhill, N. S.	2 00
Miss Lily Fullard, Springhill, N. S.	1 50
Mrs. Wilfred Arsenault, Springhill, N. S.	2 00
Mr. Peter Sinnott, Morell, P.E.I.	1 00
Mr. James McKenna, Morell, P. E. I.	1 00
Mr. James McCullough, Morell, P. E. I.	1 00
Mr. Thos. Kenny, Morell, P. E. I.	2 00
St. Joseph's Church, Kentville, N. S.	49 16
Margaret M. Roney, Pembroke	2 00
Miss Ellan Shannon, Toronto	1 00
Rev. Albert A. Capps, Teeswater	3 00
Miss Leamy, Napanee	2 00
Rev. E. Sobry, Vancouver Isl.	5 00
St. Endas Circle, Toronto	5 00
Collection, Calumet Island, Que.	25 00
Friends, Springhill	32 00
Miss Lilian Fuller, Springhill	25 00
Miss Baxter, Springhill	10 00
Geo. Riley, Springhill	1 00
Wilfred White, Springhill	1 00
Joe Robicheau, Springhill	1 00
Fred Casey, Springhill	1 00
Wm. Casey, Springhill	1 00
John McCarron, Springhill	1 00
Wm. Harris, Springhill	1 00
J. Rupe Arseneau, Springhill	1 00
Emmet McManaman, Springhill	1 00
Jude Melanson, Springhill Junction	1 00
Moses Legere, Springhill Junction	1 00
Bonifacio Contii, Springhill	1 00
Mrs. Joyce, Springhill	50
Mrs. O'Rourke, Sr., Springhill	50
Alex. Martin, Springhill	50
Jim Legree, Springhill	50
Rev. John P. G. Vorst, Langenburg, Sask.	4 00
Friend, B.C.	1 00
W. S. Murray,	5 00
Rev. J. B. Saindon, Neguac, N.B.	5 00
Wolfville Mission, N.S.	5 00
Miss McIntyre, Dalton Sanitarium, P. E. I.	5 00
Rev. A. Fuerth, West Lorne, Ont.	2 00
Sister M. Irene, Sacred Heart Orphanage, Toronto	5 00
Mrs. Lena McDonald, Hotel Dieu, Cornwall, Ont.	5 00

The work of the College depends entirely on the good-will offerings of the Catholic people.

Chinese is not half as hard as is commonly imagined : there is no grammar in the language ; no affixes, prefixes, declensions or conjugations.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 5. ALMONTE, ONT., FEBRUARY, 1920. 12 Issues Yearly 25 Cents a Year

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

"THE PARTING"

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

ST. JOSEPH, PATRON OF CHINA, PRAY FOR THE CHINESE.

The Dear Little Orphans

How They Help to Convert China

TO encourage the good Sisters, Brothers and Teachers throughout Canada to pray and get their pupils and charges to pray for the success of China Mission College let us publish the following generous "Spiritual Bouquet" recently received from the Sisters and Children of Sacred Heart Orphanage, Toronto :

Rosaries	520
Communions	710
Mass Attendance	740
Abstinence	236
Fasts	100
Prayers for the Conversion of China 33,830	

Who could have anything but absolute confidence in the success of our work with so many innocent souls pouring forth their supplications, strengthened by self-denial, to the Lord of the harvest in our behalf ? "Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He send forth laborers into His harvest." Let us all join in a crusade of prayers to the Sacred Heart for the conversion of China. We invite Schools and Institutions to send for our "Spiritual Aid Cards" on which to mark their spiritual alms.

From New Brunswick

"MAY God bless and prosper your work of zeal ! and may His dear Mother have you and yours in her holy keeping.

Sincerely yours,

THOS. F. BARRY,
Bp. of Chatham."

What They Think of Us

PRIESTS all along the line are taking kindly to "China" and what it represents. One in Ontario writes : "I am anxious to have your present work better known among my people and to this end I have secured the following subscriptions for that most welcome of little monthly visitors "China."

A Thoughtful Priest.

From British Columbia : "I am sending you ten dollars for your works. This is a little part of the Christmas collection and I hope to be able to remember you again."

From Nova Scotia : "Send me 125 copies. I want to put one in every family."

The Niagara Peninsula : "I appealed to my people on Sunday in behalf of your China Mission College ; read extracts from your paper, also boosted the interesting little publication. As a result about one hundred subscribers."

Enclosing a donation one of the Canons of Quebec writes : "Vous souhaitant entier succes dans vos genereux efforts pour former de bons Missonaires pour la Conversion des Chinois."

The Students of St. Augustine's Seminary have subscribed to ninety copies of "China."

Responsive Parishioners.

"Your appeal," writes a Quebec priest, "in aid of your great apostolic work in China has been heard by my parishioners and I hereby enclose their offerings made most generously with their ardent wishes for your complete success both in Canada and in China."

A priest in N.S. writes : "I am paying on a Victory Bond for one hundred dollars, and as soon as it is fully paid up I shall send it to you." May many imitate his example so that priests may be sent to China to deliver its millions from the bonds of Satan.

From Cape Breton : "I intend to speak about your publication to the people next Sunday and also of the needs of the Chinese Missions."

A Sad Priest Made Joyful

"The thought of so many millions still sitting in darkness and the shadow of death was long the trial of the writer. Seeing no ray of hope from any quarter he would turn from the sickening spectacle. Now your Mission is a ray and more than a ray of hope. It occurred to me that by the parable of the woman mixing the leaven Our Lord pointed out that the Catholic Faith was not meant to gather in all peoples at once but like a leaven gradually to extend its influence and permeate the whole mass. Since that thought came I am no longer despondent as if Our Lord's plan might have miscarried—for I see it realized, but in a manner appointed by Him. The evangelization of pagan nations is not blocked or stranded— but taking its divinely appointed course. And your undertaking, from this point of view, is only speeding up the work. It needs speeding up. But it no longer looks as a lost game. It must go ahead, which is encouraging to know or realize. This line of argument I propose to dwell on next Sunday. I enclose check for $30.00, the proceeds of our Forty Hours' Devotion after deducting expenses ; with request of 90 copies of your "China."

Winnipeg Interested.

The Rt. Rev. Mgr. Charrier, Vicar General of Winnipeg, writes to Father Fraser : "I am sending for 60 copies of your interesting monthly 'China.' You are certainly doing a grand work and I pray, with all of your numerous admirers, that it may prove the success of which it is so worthy.

"I have had occasion to see in 1910 some of the missionary work done in China. It is certainly a land of promise from

a religious standpoint ; the harvest is ripe indeed, but too few are the laborers. I was told so in Peking and wherever I went. The cry is : more missionaries and greater means of action. I am sure that Our Beloved Archbishop, the Most Rev. A. A. Sinnott, when he returns from Rome will take a lively interest in your noble undertaking."

FATHER FRASER'S EARLY HISTORY

"FATHER Fraser was born in Toronto on 28th June, 1877. In his early years he manifested a strong resolution and large reasoning powers. Other traits of his early character were marked by his living up to the spirit of the Church. For instance during Lent he would save up his childish luxuries during the weekly fast days and have a little feast of his own on Sundays.

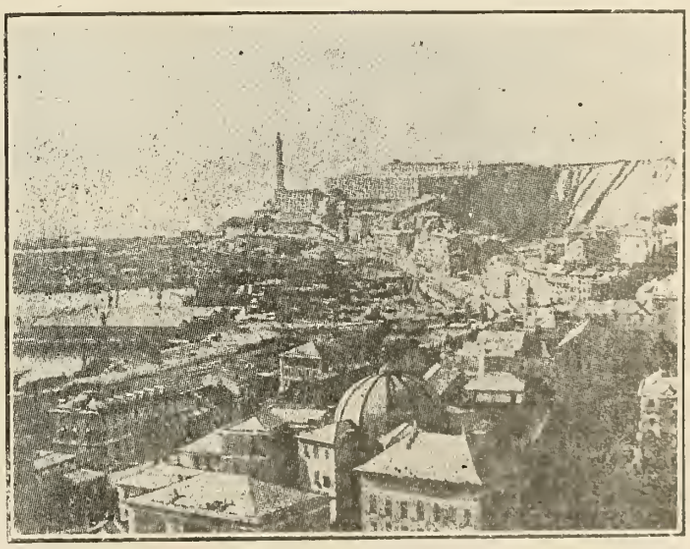
"The care of his earlier education was placed first in the hands of the Sisters of St. Joseph in the Separate schools of Toronto and secondly, when his progress warranted a higher grade, he was put through his English by the Christian Brothers, and to them must be attributed the finishing of the mind molded by the Sisters, especially to those in charge of St. Mary's sanctuary, in which he was an altar boy up to the time he first left Canada. During the time he attended the La Salle Institute there appeared in his effort a marked constructive ability shown by his advancement in architectural and other drawing, but this fact never undid the rivet of his vocation to the religious life which he had formed in early youth at his mother's knee. A year before he completed his English studies at de La Salle, he began to exercise that strength for study which lay within him and he took up the elementary course of Latin. This on his entering St. Michael's College saved him a year's time. After his first two years at St. Michael's at the exams of which he made a high standing, his powers over study began to assert themselves. During the third year, besides the usual college routine he took up his philosophy, which saved him another year's time. He also made considerable progress in French, and he carried off the trophy of the Elmsley bursary.

"The course of theology had now to be pursued, and the choiceof the Grand Seminary or the Genoa College was given to him. He favored the college in Italy. The separation from relatives and country was nothing to him. Indeed it was not in accordance with his taste to mention to him any form of national sentiment.

"A singular remark should be quoted that was made to him by his Grace the late Archbishop Walsh when he called to receive his blessing ere he started on his voyage to Italy. His Grace said: "You're a brave boy, John, but I will not be alive when you return." How too true these words came to pass !

"The Brignole Sale College at Genoa was founded by an Italian nobleman of that name. It is under the auspices of the Propaganda. Besides from Italy its students are drawn from many countries—from Greece in the East to America in the West. Its aims are missionary. Often the college is visited by Archbishops and Bishops from distant parts of the globe who mingle with the students. Fellow-students who have left the college for distant countries correspond with those they left behind. Young men may study there for five years and may not receive the missionary call if their own national sentiment be strong within them.

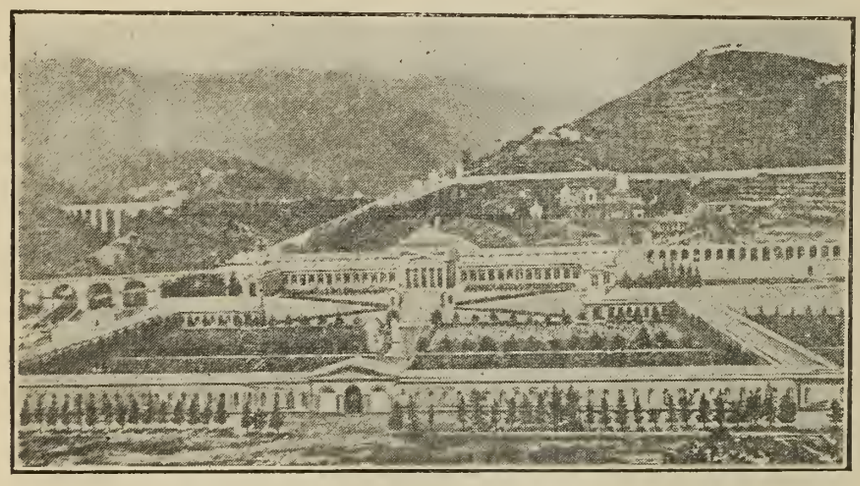
"Father Fraser entered this college on 26th Sept. 1886, and pursued his studies there for the full course of five years. His progress then was as favorable as formerly and he had the same strong desire to do more than actual requirements. He had a strong desire for acquiring different languages and the personnel of the students afforded him this opportunity. The Italian language being the language of the college, he soon mastered, and he is said to be



Genoa, Italy, Showing Brignole Sale College, Marked X.

a very fluent Italian speaker.

"During the first three years of his study in Genoa no circumstances occurred to mark his destiny, any more than in common with other young men who had been educated there. He would return to his native place at the end of the course. About the end of that period it seems an important thought entered his mind, and although he even regarded it himself as a whim at first it now turns out to be the angel of God whispering the call of God to a vocation higher even than that he had previously in view. There was placed before him the mission field in heathen lands—it might be the martyr's crown.



The Catholic Cemetery, Genoa, Italy, the Most Beautiful Cemetery in the World.

"This intimation of God's grace he received very slowly and cautiously, even trying to banish it from his mind, while he prayed for light. The impression still continued, even stronger than before, so much so that he laid himself open to the advice and guidance of his Spiritual Directors.

"He at last became convinced that it was the genuine call of God that he was to go to the mission field, and China appeared to him to be the soil in which he was to labor.

"From that time till now he held himself in readiness to go when the proper time arrived.

"At the end of the course he was ordained priest by the Archbishop of Genoa in the cathedral of that city under the auspices of the Propaganda. Several weeks after he left the college for the purpose of visiting his relatives in Toronto.

"On his way through Rome he was favored with an audience with the late Prefect Cardinal Ledochowski.

"Father Fraser arrived in Toronto possessed of letters from the Superior of the college at Genoa to His Grace Archbishop O'Connor of Toronto. His Grace has shown him very kind and marked attention. After his being at St. Mary's some time and also at the Cathedral His Grace placed him in a rather important charge in the parish of St. Joseph during the absence of the parish priest, Father McEntee, who is seeking to regain his health in the south.

"Father Fraser, during his short sojourn in Toronto, has made many friends and has left many to regret his departure, especially in the parish of St. Joseph. This parish, being large in extent and thinly populated, seemed to suit his particular desire for hard work, and only for the call from Rome which he received about a fortnight before he departed, no doubt the people of St. Joseph's would continue to be regarded by him with a fatherly care. Those close in contact with him could discern that should the call come to remain he was prepared to obey, but the original call he never lost sight of as being paramount. When it did come at last it put an end to all suspense and he thereupon considered his destiny settled.

"Though a Canadian by birth he is of Scottish parents—his father, a native of the Enzie in Banffshire and his mother, whose name was Chisholm from Strathglass. The readers of Father Dawson's work "the Catholics of Scotland" will understand something of the atmosphere with which he was surrounded, and when we consider the various schools he has passed through we will be enabled to conclude that the youthful mind was well cultivated and ready to receive the seed—the call of his Master.

"The formal call came from the Propaganda at the request of Mgr. Reynaud, Vicaire Apostolique, Ningo-po, China."—The Catholic Record, Dec., 1902.

Tempest Tossed

FATHER Fraser left for China in November, 1902. The voyage was a stormy one. The ships were smaller in those days than the present liners. For twenty days they were tossed about by mountainous waves, without seeing any sign of land or life ; not even a ship hove in sight. The captain said he had been on the seas thirty-five years and never had such a rough passage. "That's because we have a priest on board," said the first officer laughing, "it is the first time to bring a priest westward across the Pacific. " "Well,"

suggested Father Fraser, "what about casting lots? Let the one the lot falls on go overboard." "We'd better not," said the captain, "I think the priest is the only one prepared."

A Typhoon.

On nearing Japan the ship ran into a dreadful typhoon. The mile-a-minute gale began to drive the ship backward, though her engines were full ahead. At this critical moment the captain fearing shipwreck turned the ship around in order to run with the storm. It was a dangerous operation. A gigantic wave struck the side of the ship, rose high above her and came thundering down on the decks smashing in the skylights and filling saloons and staterooms with water slashed back and fore carrying the furniture with it. The first officer, drenched to the skin, meeting Father Fraser shortly after, said laughingly: "I told you it was because we have a priest on board. When the wave struck the ship I was on deck and found myself up to my neck in water. I thought I was overboard. Fortunately I had a rope tied about my waist." When the captain appeared at table after being twenty-four hours on the bridge he was asked how fast the wind was going. "It couldn't go any faster," he said, "when I arrive in China I am going to have the name of this ocean changed. Instead of Pacific we will call it Terrific."

Narrow Escape.

On another occasion Father Fraser was conversing in the captain's room. The ship was rolling at an angle of 45. The captain himself was making desperate efforts to keep his feet but in vain. Father Fraser opened the door to leave. At that moment the ship was leaning over so much it was like falling into a hatchway. The captain shouted, "Hang on," but it was too late. The priest fell and slid with great rapidity towards the bulwarks. A plank tied there prevented his going overboard. "You are the lucky man," said the first officer, "that plank is being shipped to China and was only tied there because it is too long to go into the hold."

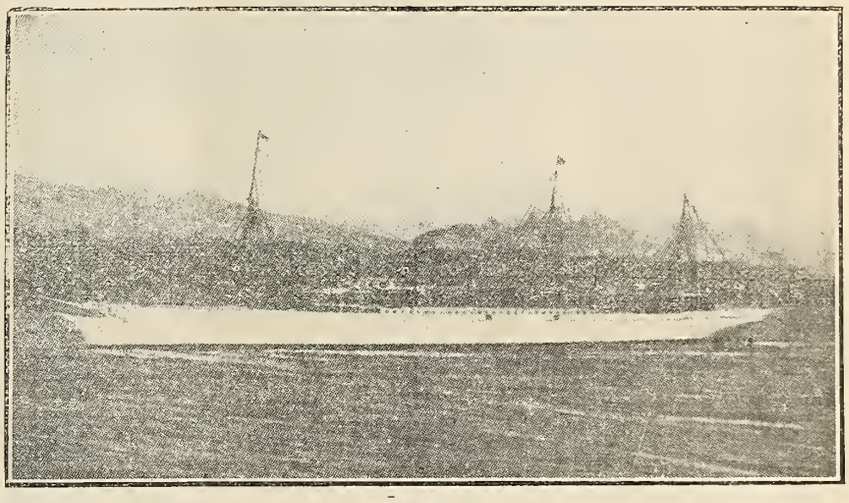
Big Waves.

So gigantic were the waves that the ship, in spite of her length, did not reach from one crest to another. It was thrilling to watch her climb up the side of one wave, balance for a moment on the summit and then plunge down into the next as though she was going half way through it. On these occasions the only way Father Fraser had to keep still enough to say the Breviary was to tie himself in the cabin.

Crossing the Meridian

One Sunday morning just as Father Fraser had finished the de ea Office, which was very long in those days, and was sitting down to breakfast an officer asked him what day it was. "Sunday," was the reply. "No," said he, "it was Sunday up till now, but now it is Monday. We have just crossed the Meridian and we skip twenty-four hours." So Father Fraser had to set to work again after breakfast and say the Monday office.

On that eventful voyage, when the powers of darkness seemed let loose to prevent the ship's arrival (perhaps in the words of the first office because there was a priest on board, the first Catholic missionary from America) one of the Chinese sailors was killed by a blow on the head from a pulley swung round by the gale; another seriously wounded by the lash of a rope which left the marks of its coils several days imprinted on his breast; some of the passengers received minor injuries and one, who in the middle of the night had his porthole smashed in by the force of the waves, awakened the whole ship by his shrieks.



The S.S. "Empress," in which Frs. Fraser and Galvin Crossed the Pacific to China in 1912.

Summary of Father Fraser's Life in China

After spending ten days crossing Japan Father Fraser arrived at length in Shanghai, China, on Dec. 18, 1902. The same day he bought books and began the study of the Chinese language. The next day he secured passage on a coastal steamer which landed him after an all-night run at Ningpo. Here he acted as curate and at the same time evange-

Rev. J. M. Fraser, (1912), Under the Manchu Dynasty, this Headdress was Worn by the Clergy in Keeping with the National Custom of Covering the Head During Ceremonies.

lized a country district of several hundred towns, the capital city of which was called Fenghua. He built a church there in 1908 in honor of the Sacred Heart. In 1910 he made a flying but very fruitful visit to America and Europe, returning to China with Father Galvin, the Founder of the Irish Mission to China. He was then given charge as parish priest of a new district—Taichowfu which contained three cities and a thousand towns and villages all sunk in idolatry and waiting to be evangelized. Here he propagated the Faith, formed Christian centres and built six churches until August 1918 when he arrived in Canada and founded China Mission College. Almonte, Ont. NINGPO, FENGHUA, TAICHOWFU, here are three names containing many memories, which if recounted would greatly interest our readers.

China Mission College, Almonte, Ontario.

Christmas Cheer

May Our Lady Reward This Generous Child !

"Please accept the enclosed offering ($10.00) with which to buy the Christmas turkey or some dainties for that day. While I feel sorry for the little Chinese children who know not the joys of Christmas, believe also, how I appreciate the generous sacrifices of those who are preparing to go and preach the Gospel in far distant China—A Child of Mary."

An Excellent Plan.

"Father O———," writes a lady, "spoke very nicely yesterday of your work and introduced your publication "China" and asked me to take subscriptions, which I am enclosing."

The Chinese in Canada

OUR work is exciting zeal for the conversion of Chinese laundry men. "Have you any Chinese books," writes a zealous youth, "on Catholic Doctrine that I could lend to a Chinese laundryman ?"

"Would you be so good," writes a lady, "as to tell me the name of the most suitable book concerning the doctrines of the Catholic Church written in the Chinese language ? I want it for a Chinese man, who knows almost nothing about Christianity."

Good News

IN last month's issue of "The Cross" published by St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, there appeared under the title "The

Almonte Mission Fund" the following :

"We would like to call the attention of the parishioners of St. Mary's to the box in the back of the church near the east entrance. This box has been used for some years as a depository for the Apostleship of Prayer intention sheets and it has always been the custom to give a small sum of money with each slip. Hitherto, the revenue obtained from this source was used in having Masses said for the intentions of the League. Now however, answering the appeal made by Rev. Fr. Devine in the December Messenger, to help found a League of the Sacred Heart Burse at the China Mission College, Almonte, the money deposited in the intention box will be forwarded to Montreal for that purpose.

"Members of the League, as well as parishioners who are not members, are asked to keep this in mind and to remember the immense amount of good they may do for themselves and for heathen brethren abroad by helping along the Chinese Missions. Ten or twenty cents a month from every parishioner would not be asking too much for this grand work, yet it would be sufficient to establish a burse of our own in a year without the help of other centres.

"Halifax has led the rest of Canada, so far, in responding to Fr. Fraser's appeal and here is an excellent opportunity of continuing the good work. There is no excuse for anyone who dedires to help along the Chinese Missions.

"THE CROSS will give a monthly report of amounts received."

Many thanks to the charitable organizers of this Fund.

Our Mite Box Described

IT is sent free to any address and in any quantity. It arrives flat, but has directions for making into a little box. On the front is a picture of some of the babies picked up at Father Fraser's door when he was in Taichowfu, China, and an opening to deposit coins. On the back is written :

The Picture on the Mite Box—Some of the Babies Picked Up at Father Fraser's Door in China.

TO THE PARISH PRIEST,
BROTHER, SISTER,
TEACHER :—

Please place this little bank in the class room and tell the children their mites will help to educate missionaries, who, leaving father and mother and all they hold dear, will go to far-off China to preach the Gospel, baptize the heathen, and open the gates of Heaven to the little ones.

On the top :

Every day 33,000 people die in China unbaptised

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE
ALMONTE, ONTARIO, CANADA

MITEBOX

With a small sacrifice you can give to others the light of Faith.

On the sides :

Millions of little children in China are looking to us for their salvation.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me, for theirs is the

Kingdom of Heaven."

"Going therefore teach ye all nations ; baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

THE first Mite Box to be returned full came from the highest class of St. Mary's School, Almonte. Well done little missionaries !

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received :

Rt. Rev. Thos. F. Barry, D.D., Chatham, N.B.	$50 00
Miss Casey, Toronto, Sanctuary Lamp and Oil	37 00
Mr. Murphy, Toronto	5 00
Rev. Mother, Monastery of Our Lady of Charity, Toronto,	20 00
Rev. Mother, St. Joseph's Convent, Toronto	25 00
A Sister, St. Joseph's Convent Toronto	5 00
Sister Superior, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto	10 00
"A Girl Friend," Toronto	1 00
Friend, Outremont, Montreal	1 00
Miss Johanna Mahoney and Little Band of Workers, Ottawa	5 00
Friend, Ottawa	2 25
"A Child of Mary," St. Bridget's, Ottawa,	10 00
A Well-wisher" in thanksgiving, Alexandria	3 00
Miss Mary A Monaghan, Charlottetown	20 00
Very Rev. W. J. McColl, Peterboro	10 00
St. Margaret's Convent and Alexander School, Alexandria	16 00
Jr. Second Class, Separate School, Arnprior	5 00
J. B., Rockingham, Ont	10 00
China Mission Box, St. Mary's Church, Almonte	10 00
Children's Christmas Offerings, St. Mary's School, Almonte	9 35
China Mission College Box	5 00
Ed. Tuffy, Cobden, Ont.	5 00
Michael O'Shaughnessy, Cobden Ont.	1 00
Miss Etta Pender, Ottawa	13 25
Rev. Jesuit Fathers, St. Ignatius Church, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.	100 00
Rev. Paul K. M. Malouf, Toronto,	10 00
Sacred Heart Academy, Bathurst, N.B.	1 00
Mary McDonald, West Margaree, N. S.	1 00
Students of St. Francis Xavier College, Antigonish N.S.	128 05
Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C.	3 00
Rev. A. K. MacIntyre, Rossland, B.C.	10 00
Collection, St. Lawrence's Church, Morell, P.E.I.	58 25
Rev. Pius A. McDonald, Morell, P.E.I.	10 00
A. W. Stoughton, Sask., for Holy Ghost Burse	1 00
Lawrence Moss, Plate Cove, N. F. L.	98
A Friend, Toronto, Infant for Crib	7 50
Little Boys' Sunday School Class, St. Basil's, Toronto	1 00
Sisters of Providence, Arnprior,	1 00
Friend, Toronto	1 00
James P. McCoy, Ottawa	1 00
Mrs. J. B. Fischer, Guelph, Ont.	1 00
Rev. J. A. Meehan, Morrisburg, Ont.	5 00
A Friend, Canso	1 00
Per Rev. Corbett McRae, Dickinson's Landing	23 00
Per Rev. D. McMillan, Lochiel, Ont.	25 00
Miss B. Keegan, Edmondville, Ont.	1 00
Frances Scott, Ottawa	1 00
George J. Steffler, Hespeler, Ont	5 00
Catharine McCabe, Bainsville, Ont	5 00
Rev. J. J. McLaughlin, Richibucto, N.B.	5 00
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Heysel, Jr., Thorold, Ont.	25 00
Miss Nellie Quinn, Ottawa	1 00
Mrs. N. Brennan, Ottawa	1 00
Mr. Phil. Phelan, Ottawa	1 00
Mrs. P. H. Murphy, Ottawa	1 00
Miss Jeanne Morell, Mattawa, Ont	5 00
Mr. Harry Legree, Dacre, Ont.	10 00
St. Mary's Girls' School (per Sr. Maria Concepta Halifax)	5 50
School Concert (per Miss Mary A. McConnell, Dublin, Ont.)	6 00
Rev. John Knox, Point Grey, B. C.	5 00
"Girls of Sr. M. Magdalen's Class," Convent Good Shepherd, St. John, N.B.	6 50
"One of the Ten" Priests of Ottawa Diocese promising to make up a thousand dollars between them	100 00
Collection, Fort Coulonge, P.Q., per Rt. Rev. P. T. Ryan, D.D.	35 00
Friend, N. Dakota	2 00
Child of Mary, Ottawa	1 00
Mrs. Denis Harbic, Hawkesbury, Ont	1 00
Sr. St. Agnes, Notre Dame, Ottawa	5 00
W. M. Donahoe, Johnville, N. B.	5 00
Mrs. Ryan, Almonte	1 00
Rev. Mother Crevier, Sacred Heart Convent, Halifax	1 80
High School Girls, St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle, N. B., per May McEvoy and Bessie Creamer	5 00
Collection, St. Andrew's Church, Alexandria Diocese	140 00
Collection, St. Anthony's Church, Apple Hill, Ont.	75 00
Harry Mitchell, Dartmouth, N. S.	1 25
Presentation Brothers, Cornwall, Ont.	13 00
Rev. C. H. Murphy, Sacramento, Cal.	5 00
Per Rev. C. McRae, Dickinson's Landing, Ont.	2 00
Thos. J. M. Duffy, Grand Mere, P. Q.	1 00
Mr. Wm. King, Ottawa	5 00
St. Mary's Sodality, Lindsay, Ont.	200 00
Collection, St. Mary's Church, Ottawa	73 00
Friend, Ottawa	29
Rev. Jos. Reindl. Marienthal, Sask.	11 00
Mrs. H. Christian	1 00
Little Hilda Christian	1 00
Little Herbie Christian	1 00
Mrs. C. M., Read. Ont.	2 00
Rev. W. A. McCann, Toronto	25 00
Rev. A. MacPherson, Broad Cove Chapel, N.S.	5 00
John Sovey, Cayuga, Ont.	1 00

The work of the College depends entirely on the good-will offerings of the Catholic people.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to :—

REV. J. M. FRASER,
CHINA MISSION COLLEGE,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

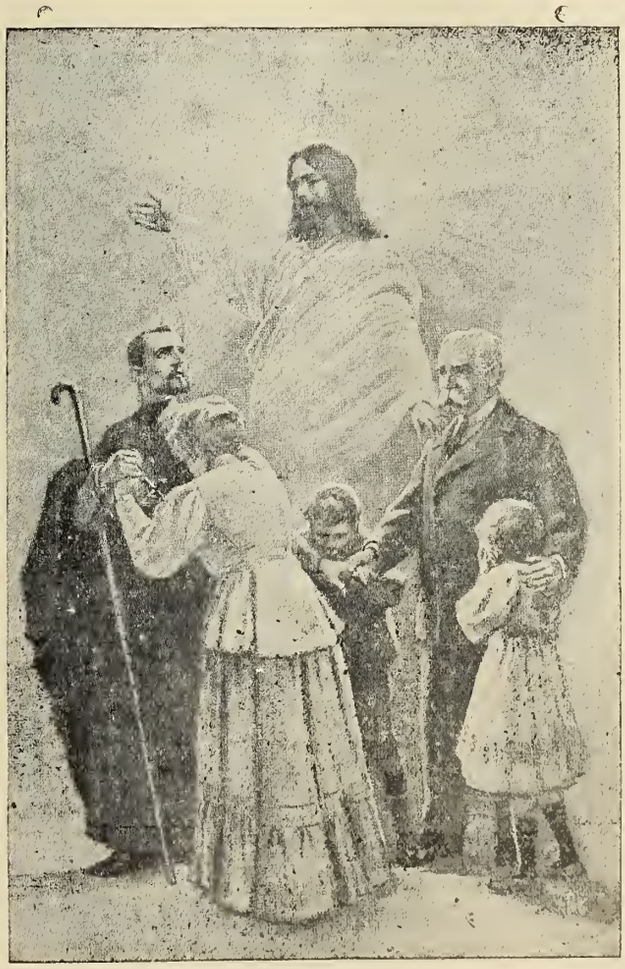
CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 6. ALMONTE, ONT., MARCH, 1920. 12 Issues Yearly 25 Cents a Year

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



"THE PARTING"

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

ST. JOSEPH, PATRON OF CHINA, PRAY FOR THE CHINESE.

SHANGHAI

The New York of China.

By Rev. Wm. O'Toole.

ON arriving in Shanghai in 1902 Father Fraser, like all newcomers, was surprised to find in China such an up-to-date city. Great warships, ocean liners from every country on the globe, palatial coastal and river steamers, ferry and tug boats, and an infinity of sailing craft line both sides of the river for many miles. Mammoth hotels, magnificent banks and public buildings line the water front and principal streets. Beautifully carved and gilded store fronts adorn the business streets ; while the avenues and boulevards are flanked with artistic residences and palaces surrounded by shade trees and flower gardens.

Automobiles, electric cars and rickshaws are the means of conveyance. These latter are dainty little carriages with pneumatic tires drawn by men. They number 50,000, are seen everywhere, and constitute a cheap, quick and safe way of travel.

Shanghai counts about a million inhabitants of whom some ten thousand are white people from America and Europe. There are six Catholic churches, the principal at Sicawei, the Jesuits' headquarters, who have here also a seminary, convent, industrial school and observatory famed throughout the Far East.

In the vicariate under the Bishop of Shanghai there are fifty million pagans. The Catholic priests number 196—a small number even for the care of the faithful who number 250,000. "More priests ! Give us more priests !" is the cry everywhere in China.

A commodious coastal steamer took Father Fraser from

A Hotel in Shanghai.

Shanghai to Ningpo, a city of half a million inhabitants, and landed him in front of Bishop Reynaud's residence, who gave him a most paternal welcome. Everything had turned out in accordance with the letter written to Father Fraser by the bishop before he embarked for China. It read : "You can set out and come to us, who so much desire your advent as a cause of great joy. When you arrive in Shanghai enquire for the Lazarists' Procure, where our Procurators will take charge of you and your baggage and conduct you to the steamer for Ningpo where we will receive you with great joy as a dearest brother. I wish you every success, a happy voyage, a joyful arrival and the most ample blessings of God on the future vineyard you are to cultivate. If sadness afflicts you in setting out, the fruit of your labors will console you. A thousand souls besides ourselves await you whose salvation is in your hands. Come, therefore, and hasten to arrive. With you will come hope and redemption for innumerable pagans, who ask for bread and there is no one to break it to them."

The Latin text of the letter is in parts very beautiful: "Si te conturbant afflictiones proficiscentem, te consolabuntur fructus laborantem. Mille animae te nobiscum expectant quarum salus in manibus tuis est. Veni ergo et festinans descende. Tecum veniet spes et redemptio pro innumeris paganis qui panem petunt et nemo est qui frangat illis " !

May this good Bishop's words be a cry of despair to many a young priest, seminarian and Catholic youth and awaken in their breast a desire to follow Father Fraser's footsteps to China.

Landing in Ningpo.

When the boat approached the wharf Father Fraser got a start at beholding hundreds of men with long sticks and ropes drawn up as in battle array. They were vociferating loudly. As the Boxer uprising had only recently been quelled Father Fraser's first thought was that these were Boxers after the white man's blood, but the missionary who accompanied him

from Shanghai soon allayed his fears by explaining that they were only baggage carriers asking for a job. For some months after arriving a secret fear of the Chinese lurked in Father Fraser's heart, especially when going through the crowded city alone, or in turning lonely corners, expecting some Boxer to dart out and attack him ; but it soon wore off and he began to realize that the Chinese are a peaceable race, very seldom guilty of premeditated murder, hospitable and industrious.

It was the Feast of St. Thomas the Apostle when Father Fraser arrived at Ningpo. He found the Cathedral filled with Chinese Catholics chanting their prayers in that harmonious, devotional way, peculiar to them, forming two choirs, the men on one side of the church, the women on the other. St. Thomas is honored as a Secondary Patron of China, for tradition says that this great Apostle extended his labors even into China. A priest was in the pulpit preaching in that strange Chinese tongue and as Father Fraser listened to the clear-cut, resounding words, he longed to be master of that language in order to evangelize the people, for whose salvation he had given up all that man holds dear, but for the present it was all a sealed book to him.

After Mass he was introduced to the other priests, who made him feel quite at home with their brotherly attentions, and he experienced for the first time the delightful politeness of the native Christians, of whom Father O'Reilly says : "Thank God I still remain in the midst of the fray, and am never happier than when in the midst of the good, gentle Chinese Catholics. I deliberately use the word 'gentle' in describing them. The word speaks volumes. Oh ! They are so polite, so delightful when Spiritual Father comes

Awaiting the Mail Steamer at Ning-po.

(in conversation with the priest they never say "You" or "I" but "Spiritual Father" and "the sinner.") If they expect his arrival all preparations are made for a warm reception ; all who can be spared from essential work turn out in their best clothes to receive him. The women-folk are extremely modest and seem to have a rather good time of it. The men do all the work ; the young mothers spend most of their time caring for their little ones ; the others attend to the washing, cooking, and other household work. They are splendid cooks, thrifty and economic. I never yet had to complain of the food I got amongst the Christians or Pagans of this much-belied land. What a bustle and stir if you come amongst them unexpectedly. One runs to kill a chicken for supper, another rushes to the nearest stream that you may partake of a deliciously cooked fish. If you are fond of sweets you get them in abundance ; if you like eggs you can have them as fresh as heart can desire. In many places you will get honey, and also fruit in the hot season. Bread, if you prefer it to rice, can be obtained everywhere. They are past masters in the art of vegetable cooking ; of vegetables they have almost an infinite variety.

The Pagans of China.

"The Pagans listen most respectfully when they hear us preach the Christian doctrine. They are proud of their ancient civilization, the beginnings of which are lost in the mazes of history. They have deified the great men amongst their ancestors, and many of their so-called Bussas (false gods) were great soldiers or benefactors of the people, loved and admired by them. Their philosophy makes them lovers of peace rather than of war. Their maxims very often contain moral precepts about truth, beauty, virtue, happiness, reverence, etc. In general, as pagans they are the most moral and the most humane in the world. Some of their temples are very beautiful, and are erected in the midst of entrancing scenery. Oh ! how the unbidden tears rush to the eyes. Oh! How like the deathknell tolling for a dear beloved one. They are the monastery

bells sending their chimes over valley and river and glen, echoing and re-echoing through cavern and mountain and wood. They are calling to prayer ; but, good God ! what a prayer ! a prayer to the devil. Yes, really and truly, and they deny it not, their prayers, so-called, are to placate the devil lest he injure them.

"The other day I visited a place where neither Europeans nor Americans, priest nor parson, had ever set foot. I dined at the house of a recent catechumen. The entire family was thirsting for the knowledge of Christ. During the meal I could almost cry when I thought how little I could do within the few hours which I could afford to spend in their midst. As the whole family passed in review before me to give their gracious Chinese salutation, the master of the house said to me, with sorrow in his voice, 'Father, they know nothing of Christian doctrine, absolutely nothing.' He had a fine, noble-looking face, such as one might meet amongst the hills of Donegal—simple, open, hospitable. China is full of such men and such homes. I pass many villages on my way from one part of my parish to another. Indeed, I am sure there must be nearly 1,000 of them in all."

The first thing Bishop Reynaud did was to bestow a Chinese name on Father Fraser. Henceforth he would be known as Vaen-ko-dsu ("the Pillar of the Kingdom.") The Chinese, even the poorest, have high-sounding, poetical names. Next, a professor was engaged to teach him the language, and he was appointed as curate of the big church in the centre of Ningpo, the picture of which appeared in the January number of CHINA.

棋國柱

Father Fraser's "Chinese" name.

Fame of the College Spreading Far and Wide

"THE Catholic Fireside" of England says of our work : "In China there are four hundred millions of pagans that have never heard the Holy Name, and daily thirty-three thousand die unbaptized, having never known the power and sweetness of that Name. Yet, it is two thousand years since Our Lord lived and died to save the human race ! The thought is heart-breaking. From beneath His Sacramental Veils He still cries out : 'Behold the fields are white for the harvest ! Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that he send laborores into His harvest.'

"Touched with pity at this never-ceasing appeal, and at the vast unreaped harvests, a band of generous missionaries have come together and are shortly starting for China. Shall we not also do our share in the gathering in of at least a small part of the huge harvests lying ungarnered in China ?

"These fervent apostles beg our prayers, and hold out their hands for every bit of spiritual aid that we can give them. Any zealous readers of the 'Fireside,' then, who would like to help in the great work of saving souls are asked to send their prayers to the Rev. Father Fraser, China Mission College, Almonte, Ont., Canada. Communions, Rosaries, Aspirations are all welcomed as the most precious contribution.

"If we could devote one day a month, or, better still, one day a week for China, how many souls might we not help to save ?"

A nun in France writes that she will recite a rosary every Sunday for the conversion of the Chinese.

A young lady in Wales, Eng., states : "I promise to go to Communion once each week for the success of the mission to China. I am not blessed with temporal wealth, but none can complain of spiritual poverty."

An invalid writes from Hemingfield, England. "I offer my pains and aches every Wednesday, Rosary and prayer to St. Joseph for material aid and abundant graces for the brave missionaries to China and that many souls may be brought to the light of Faith in that pagan land."

A Lovable People

FATHER Walsh, on his return from extensive travel in China, wrote : "The business and professional men whom I met almost unanimously referred to the Chinese as the most lovable of all people.

"This judgment will strike the average American reader as strange, simply because he has never seen more of a Chinaman than what is exhibited in the laundry window of his home town.

"The Chinese, as a people, are honest, industrious, patient and religious. They are also in many respects more moral than any realize, except those who have lived among them. Here is an example that can be multiplied :

"Father Thomas of Sancian Island, is practically its local magistrate, and is in direct contact with about ten thousand people, of whom eight thousand are pagan. He has spent over a decade of years among them and has never known of more than three cases of adultery. In every instance the indignant people, taking the law into their own hands, brought the offenders out into the bay and sank them with weighted stones."

The Missionary in China

"HIS journeys, though arduous enough, are not without their pleasures. The toilsome climbs up the hillside are always followed by pleasant views from the tops : the beautiful valleys, the villages nestling among the trees, the babbling brooks meandering through verdant fields—nature is beautiful everywhere ; wherever she lives she mirrors the greatness of God, elevating and inciting the soul of man to glorify and thank the Almighty Artist. The high hills themselves carry the mind beyond this earth, up to those of eternity, from which we may view for all time the ever new beauties of the King of Glory. And what enables the missionary to bear up amid the storms and the tempest and various dangers of his travels in an unknown country? What keeps alive his courage, his strength, and gladness ? It is the thought of the sublime mission which he must fulfill ; he knows that he is sent into the whole world by Christ Himself to teach the nations and conscious of this divine calling, he minds neither the heat nor cold, neither hunger nor thirst. He remembers the consoling words of Scripture "Euntes ibant et flebant, etc"—"Going, they went and wept, casting their seeds ; But coming, they shall come with joyfulness carrying their sheaves."

The writer of the above, Sister Mary of the Holy Rosary of Renfrew diocese, is now in Canton working for the enlightment of pagan women and girls. Sister Angelina, formerly Miss Donovan, of Alexandria diocese, is also there, working with great success instructing the daughters of the most influential citizens.

SISTER MARY
of the Holy Rosary

China and the Faith

Rev. J. J. Sammon.

THE words of the late Pontiff Pius X are as follows :— "Men do not reflect that in immense regions of the world beyond the seas, there are new horizons and new lands, and innumerable peoples still lying in darkness and in the shadow of death, that look to us, who have been so happy as to share in the inestimable blessings of Redemption to send them some one to speak to them of God and His works and to call them to the glorious light of the Gospel.

"It pleases us greatly that the world should know the deeds of the apostolate, with its labours, its perils, and its triumphs, in order that all countries should, with an increased zeal, maintain Catholic missions by prayer and alms."

And in the Scripture Our Lord says : "Lift up your eyes and see the fields, how they are white for the harvest." In these words Our Saviour invites us to look abroad, beyond our own nation, our own province, our own parish even, and to regard with a Catholic eye the Catholic Church in all parts of the world; for, it is unnecessary to say, the word "Catholic" means world-wide or universal. So that all who are truly Catholic at heart must love to see the Kingdom of God prosper in all parts of the world.

Where would we be today, and would we not still be pagans, even as the Chinese, had not St. Paul left his own country, his own people and fared forth to convert our pagan ancestors ? To men who are known as "Apostles" we owe it that we have today the precious gift of the faith at all. Should we not then give it in like manner as we have received ? Had St. Paul, like us, remained at home, waiting for the conversion of the Jews, he would very probably be waiting still, and so should we.

But apostles, we may add, are needed even more in our own day. Who could be poorer than the millions who cry out, not for corporal bread, but for what is absolutely necessary to admit them to Heaven,—faith and baptism.

Letter Written by St. Francis Xavier

"THERE is now a very large number of persons who have only one reason for not becoming Christian, and that is there is no one to make them Christians. It often comes into my mind to go round all the Universities of Europe, and especially of Paris, crying out everywhere like a madman, and saying to all the learned men there, whose learning is so much greater than their charity: 'Ah! What a multitude of souls is through your fault shut out of heaven and falling into hell.' Would to God that these men who labor so much in gaining knowledge would give as much thought to the account they must one day give to God. I am sure that many of them would be moved by such considerations so as to hear what God might say to them, and, then renouncing their ambitions and desires and all things of the world, they would form themselves wholly according to God's desire and choice. They would exclaim from the bottom of their hearts : 'Lord, here I am ; send me whithersoever it shall please Thee.'

"I declare to God that I had almost made up my mind, since I could not return to Europe myself, to write to the University of Paris and to show them how many thousands of idolaters might be made Christian if we had only men here who would seek not their own advantage but the things of Jesus Christ."

From China

THE Bishop of Canton, China, writes to Father Fraser : "Je forme les voeux les plus ardents pour la reussite de vos entreprises. Le temps est venu ou il n'est plus permis aux Catholiques de laisser inevangelise un seul recoin du monde. Combien plus la chose s'impose-t-elle dans cette Chine si peuplee, si vaste et relativement aux autres pays paiens, si facile a eclairer. Cependant il y a encore bien des districts, et plusieurs tres-vastes, ou ne se montre jamais le missionaire !

"C'est avec le plus grand plaisir, mon Reverend et cher Pere, que je resterai si vous-meme y consentez, en correspondance avec vous. Il ne peut y avoir pour nous que des avantages a rester en contact, de maniere que nos oeuvres se soutiennent et s'appuient mutuellement. Si je puis en quelque facon vous aider dans la votre, c'est de tout coeur que je le ferai.

"A Canton tous mes confreres ont garde de vous le meilleur souvenir et vous regardent comme un vieux ami.

Votre en N. S.

J. de Guebriant,
V. Ap. de Canton."

A Generous Gift

WE are very grateful to Bishop O'Brien of Peterboro for his generous offer to support one of our students at the rate of $250 a year and for permission to collect in his Diocese.

Encouragement from Newfoundland

The Bishop of St. George's, Newfoundland, the Rt. Rev. Michael F. Power, D.D., whom Father Fraser happened to meet in Sydney, N.S., and whose death is just announced, expressed great sympathy with his work, which he thought ought to be encouraged by all, and made a donation towards the upkeep of China Mission College.

Alexandria

On the Sunday of February 29th Father Fraser preached in the Cathedral of Alexandria. For many months beforehand Father O'Toole had been visiting the different Churches of the Diocese in aid of China Mission College. The Bishop, priests and people took sympathetically to the noble idea of converting pagan China and gave proof of their sympathy by their generous offerings.

Diocese of Antigonish

At present Father Fraser is making a tour of Antigonish Diocese in aid of his work. Here from the very beginning he has received much encouragement. He was welcomed cordially by Bishop Morrison whose letter of recommendation is as follows:—

Antigonish, N.S., Feb. 27, 1920.
Rev. John Fraser,
Chinese Missions Organizer,
Almonte, Ont.
Reverend and dear Father,

In response to your request for a commendatory letter to such parishes of the diocese of Antigonish as may be in a position to assist you in raising funds for your Catholic Missions in China, I may say that permission is hereby given you to visit such parishes for this purpose. As your good work in this matter is very well known, no special introduction is necessary, and I trust it will always receive its due measure of support from the Catholic people.

With best wishes,
I remain,
Reverend and dear Father,
Sincerely in the Lord,
James Morrison,
Bp. of Antigonish

An Appeal

We are obliged to appeal to our friends for funds to support the College and enlarge the buildings. Already our space is getting too small and other candidates for the Chinese Missions are soon to arrive. To make provision for the increase we have purchased an adjacent house and lot. We know there is a kind Providence watching over us and as long as we have confidence in Him we will want nothing. Peter only began to sink when he began to lose confidence. May our friends be inspired to be generous towards our college in its infancy.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to :

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Canada.

Listen Sisters!

THERE are four priests in the College, Fathers Fraser, Caralt, Sammon and O'Toole. We have only one set of vestments, and have to wait for one another to say Mass. Besides, two others will soon be ordained priests. Will you make us some vestments ? If we receive too many from this appeal we will give them to the first priests setting out to China. They will need them to say Mass on the voyage and on the mission.

Our Students

OUR twelve students are making great strides in their studies. Besides their usual studies of Latin, Philosophy and Theology, they are rapidly progressing in the study of Chinese. Some of them write a pretty fair hand already, and when the Readers we have ordered from China arrive, they will soon learn the meaning of the written word. Every day the Rosary and morning and evening prayers are recited in Chinese in the College chapel, and prayers are added for the intentions of benefactors.

A Pagan Monastery.

Bequest Form

I hereby give and bequeath to CHINA MISSION COLLEGE OF ALMONTE, ONTARIO, CANADA, INCORPORATED, the sum of $.....

$5 will support a student of China Mission College for a week.

$20 for about a month.

$250 for a year.

The more funds we receive the more students we can accept—and many are applying for admittance.

WE are very grateful for the smallest donation.

Fathers Fraser, O'Toole and Sammon are campaigning in the interest of China Mission College.

R. I. P.

ON Feb. 15 Father Fraser received the sad news of his mother's death. She was 83 years of age and ill for several months. A few days previous Father Fraser received a letter stating : "Mother is slowly wasting away and dying by inches. For nine days she has been unable to retain anything except a few sips of water.

"Father McCann was in on Saturday. She did not know him at first, but when I told her, she smiled and tried to rouse herself to receive the last blessing. I lifted her hand for her, and then placed the crucifix to her lips. She moved her thin, trembling hand up until she could hold it herself, and then held it to her lips for some minutes. Mother is dying the death of a saint."

She leaves her husband and seven children, two of whom are priests and two nuns, to mourn her loss.

We feel sure the readers of "China" will offer up their best prayers for the repose of her soul.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received:

Rt. Rev. M. J. O'Brien, D.D., for the support of a student $250 00
Collection, St. Columban's Church, Cornwall, Ont. $250 00
Leo Freeman, Schreiber, Ont. 1 00
Mary A. Coveny, Delaware, Ont. 1 00
Mary A. Coveny, Delaware, Ont. 4 00
John Coveny, Delaware, Ont. 1 00
Donald Downey, Delaware, Ont. 1 00
Helen J. White, River Desert, Que. 5 00
Collection, St. Catherine's Church, Greenfield, Ont. 68 00
Rev. R. A. McDonald, Greenfield, Ont. 10 00
Mrs. Magloire Lalonde . . 5 00
Mr. J. J. O'Sullivan, Fredericton, Road, N.B. . . 50 00
Friend, Cookville, Ont. . . 5 00
Mrs. Jas. McMahon, Merrickville, Ont. 1 00
Miss Bessie McMahon, Merrickville, Ont. 1 00
Catholic members, Post Office Department, Ottawa . . 8 00
Friends Collingwood, Ont. 10 00
T. Burns, Ottawa 1 00
Friend, Eganville 5 00
"A Friend," Ottawa . . 100 00
Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, Teeswater, Ont. 5 00
Rev. Nicholas Power, Nelson, B. C. 10 00
E O'Callaghan, Cornwall Ont. 1 00
Mrs. Simon Melanson, Amherst, N.B. 1 00
Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C. . . 2 00
Les Peres Redemptoristes de Ste. Anne de Beaupre, Que. 25 00
Miss Johanna Mahoney, Ottawa 5 00
Rev. P V. Duffy, Sunny Corner, N.B. 5 00
Rev. E. J. Bannon, Barnaby, River, N.B. 10 00
Mrs. S. Fox, Ottawa 3 00
Mrs. Lou MacIntosh, Apple Hill, Ont. 1 00
Dougald P. O'Handley, Boisdale, N.S. 1 00
Mite Box, St. Joseph's Girls' School, Ottawa 4 00
Neil McKinnon, Shenacadie, N. S. 2 00
Rev. P. Rankin, Creignish, N. S. 2 00
Collection, St. Joseph's Church, Lancaster, Ont. 46 00
Mite Box, Senior Room, St. Mary's School, Almonte 2 12
Friend, Coleman, Alta. . . 5 00
Rev. G. Bellemare, North Temiskaming, P.Q. 2 25
Sr. M. Antoinette, Port Arthur 1 00
J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask 1 25
Mrs. A. Collins, Margaree, N.S. 1 00
Rev. Mother Inelda, Mount St. Patrick, Ont. 5 00
Friends, Sacramento, Cal. . . 50 00
Sister M. Xavier, Red Bluff, Cal. 3 00
Sisters Adorers of the Precious Blood, St. Boniface, . . 5 00
A Friend, Teeswater, ... 2 00
Friend, Kingston 5 00
Mr. and Mrs. John Guest, Holmesville, N.B. . . 2 00
St. Mary's Parish, Barrie, Ont. 30 00
Mary Irene Gorman, Antigonish, N.S. 2 00
Mrs. Nora Farrel, Woodstock, Ont. 5 00
Rev. T. West, Holy Angels Church, St. Thomas, Ont. 5 00
Mite Box, Primary Room, St. Mary's School, Almonte 4 34
Father Neil A. McCormick, Coleman, Alta. 2 00
Rev. J. Dantzer, Hesson, Ont. 5 00
Mrs. Jos. Basler, Hesson, Ont. 2 00
Les Freres de la Charite, Montreal 2 00
Neuman Club, Trail, B.C. . . 45 00
Friend, Calgary, Alta. . . 35 50
Knights of Columbus, Bayswater, Ottawa 106 00
Parishioner, Immaculate Conception Church, Truro, N. S. 10 00
Mrs. Catherine Ryan, Wolfe Island, Ont. 5 00
Mrs. B. Rieger, Killaley, Sask. 30 00
Mrs. F. Hinkel, Grayson, Sask. 5 00
Rev. F. J. Plischke, Grayson, Sask. 5 00
"From a Friend", Springhill N. S. 20 00
Mr. P. C. O'Connor, Gracefield, P. Q. 10 00
Charles J. McCarthy, Toronto 1 00
Friend, Cooksville, Ont. . . 5 00
Mite Box, St. Mary's School, Almonte 2 01
Mrs. Bernard Shanahan, Renfrew, Ont. 2 00
Mrs. A. Gravelle, Renfrew, Ont. 5 00
Miss Nellie Gorman, Montreal 3 00
Miss Verna Murphy, Seeley's Bay, Ont. 1 00
Mr. Frank McConnell, Dublin, Ont. 5 00
Staffa School, Ont. (per Miss Mary McConnell) . . . 2 50
Miss Nanno Hughes, Ottawa 1 00
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St. Peter's Sunday School, Dartmouth, N.S. 10 00
Master David Squires, Bligh St. Dartmouth, N.S. . . . 1 00
Mrs. P. H. Murphy, Ottawa . . 1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Peters, Peters, N.B. 5 00
A Friend, Wilcox, Sask. . . 5 00
Mrs. O'Keefe, Quinnville, Que. 1 00
Friend, Cantley, Que. 5 00
A Northern Friend 2 00
Miss H. G. Flurey, Lindsay, Ont. 10 00
Contribution from Little Bras d'Or, parish, N.S. . . . 66 00
Mr. J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, 10 00
P. V. M., L' Ardoise West, N.S 1 00
Rev. J. J. Nolan, Fortune Hr. N. F. L. 10 00
Miss Mary Hoskin, Toronto. 10 50
Rev. A. J. Leyes, St. Joseph's Church, Hamilton, . . 25 00
Pupils of the Second Class, St. Francis Schol, Smiths Falls, Ont. 8 00
Mite Boxes, St. Patrick's Girls' School, Halifax, N.S. 20 00
Mite Box contents, St. Mary's school, Almonte, highest Class 2 40
J. A. Egan, Toronto . . 10 00

The work of the College depends entirely on the good-will offerings of the Catholic people.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to:—

REV. J. M. FRASER,
CHINA MISSION COLLEGE,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

Lenten Alms

SEND to us for one of our Mite Boxes. Every family should have one on their sideboard in which to deposit self-denial offerings during the Holy Season of Lent.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 7. ALMONTE, ONT., APRIL, 1920. 25 Cents a Year 12 Issues Yearly

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

THE POPE OF THE MISSIONS.

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

ST. JOSEPH, PATRON OF CHINA. PRAY FOR THE CHINESE.

The Holy Father's Appeal to the Catholic World

"First, it is necessary for the faithful to render an account of the sacred duty imposed on them of aiding missionary work among pagans, because God gave to every one commandment concerning his neighbor, and this duty becomes more imperative when the neighbor is in distress. Now are there any human beings more in need of the charity of their brothers than infidels, whom ignorance of God enchains in the most odious slavery of Satan. The faithful who have contributed according to their means to free these unfortunates, chiefly by supporting the missionaries have fulfilled one of the most important obligations, and given God the most agreeable testimony of their gratitude for the gift of faith.

In the second place the small number of missionaries must be remedied; they were too few formerly and the war has still further thinned their ranks. So we ask of you venerable brothers to aid in increasing missionaries with all your zeal; you can give no better proof of your love for the Church than by fostering the germs of apostolic vocations which may show themselves in your clergy and in the diocesan seminaries. And do not be retarded by the fear of robbing your own diocese. For the one priest that you give up to the missions God will send several to your diocese."

"Ireland in the past merited the glorious title of 'Ireland of Saints' and to-day she is the land of Apostles of Jesus Christ."—Benedict XV.

The Pope of the Missions

"It is not improbable that Benedict XV, will go down to history as the 'Pope of the Missions'-as his saintly predecessor holds the place of 'Pope of the Blessed Sacrament.' His recent Apostolic Letter is one of the most inspiring and at the same time one of the most practical documents that has come to hand in recent times on the subject of foreign missions. It is evident that Providence has again raised up one who is especially fitted for the time in which he lives. The mission of the Catholic Church to those outside the fold is the pressing need of our day and the Holy Father is leaving nothing undone that her missions might be fulfilled."—The Far East.

The Land of the Apostles

On March 23rd sixteen priests sailed from Ireland on their way to their vicariate in Han Yang, China. They are the heralds of a long line of Irish missionaries who will answer the call of God. Their mission field is "in the very heart of the heart of China." It occupies the fertile basin of the River Han, which is one of the most densely populated regions in the entire world, containing over 5,000,000 inhabitants.

Accompanying the missionary band is the Superior the Rev. John Blowick, also Reverend Edward J. Galvin. Father Galvin labored in China for many years with Father Fraser.

Last July Father Fraser asked the Pope to bestow a blessing on all benefactors of China Mission College, which he did with paternal affection.

Father Galvin's Letter to the Students of Maynooth College

My dear friends,—It is with feelings of the greatest joy that I learn of Maynooth's ever-increasing interest in the work of propagating the faith among the heathen. My object in writing this letter is to give you some faint idea of the work we are doing here, and to point out what might be done had we a sufficient number of priests.

The task which lies before the missionary is not, as may be imagined, of a light character. How does he go about his work? On the mission in China the priest, at the command of his superior, takes up his residence in the most central part of the district, which will be larger or smaller according to the number of priests obtainable. At present, priests are so scarce that each missioner's parish is nearly equal in size to a home diocese.

The parish of Tai-Chu-foo, where Father Fraser is working, has more than 1,000 towns and villages, and is looked after by Father Fraser and a Chinese priest. They simply cannot do the work. They cannot cope with the ever-increasing number of Catechumens. Father Fraser has appealed to the Bishop time and time again pointing out that many places are running to seed and asking for, at least, one priest more, but, so far, his appeals have been in vain.

The same state of things exists in every district. Here, in this parish, we have, at a distance of twenty miles from the central residence, a large district with 1,400 Catholics and no priest. This year, two of us went there, and spent two weeks. We didn't have time to visit half the places; but what

could we do? We would need at least two months to do the work properly; and, to give the Catholics the attention they need, a priest or two should be stationed there.

Think of these people, many of whom are Catholics of but a few years' standing, seeing a priest only once a year and then only on a flying visit. How do they preserve their faith, badly instructed as they are, and surrounded by pagans and paganism? Now, suppose we could send a priest there, what a change he would bring about. He, with the help given him by the Bishop, and the help of friends, would open a school where the boys and girls of the district would receive instructions. At present they know absolutely nothing. Many of them cannot make the sign of the Cross, and it is the exception to find one who can say the Hail Mary. How could it be otherwise? We cannot expect miracles. Were there a priest in that place he would open an infirmary and orphanage, which would be placed in the charge of the Virgins of Purgatory, a native Order of nuns. These sisters would visit the sick, both pagan and Catholic, and would make many converts. They would instruct the women of the district, who so sadly need instruction. You can easily see, then, that one priest added to the mission in China, means the opening up of a new centre which will bring the Faith within the reach of thousands of pagans.

Another district of our immense parish has 500 Catholics, and about 300 Catechumens. It too, should have its own priest. We are only three priests in this district and in order to give the Catholics any fair attention, we would need at least three priests more. There is another large district in our parish to which I have never been. One of our priests visited it just once; he didn't travel a third of it, but

Some little boys of Ningpo, once pagan, instructed in Christian Doctrine by Father Fraser.

he says there is a very dense population in the part of it he visited, and not a single Catholic. We never go there; we haven't the time. Our parish is larger than any diocese in Ireland. It takes us all our time to pay a flying visit to our Catholics once a year, and we have no time to give to the pagans ; that "keep the flag flying" business will, and must go on until we get more priests, and there is no hope of getting them unless they come from Ireland.

One priest remains in the residence, to say Mass daily for the people, to look after the schools, to preach and attend to sick calls. The other two go on the missions, taking different directions. After a month, one returns, and the priest who has been attending to the work at the central house, now goes out. I spent about five months on the missions this year. You can see, then, how soon a young missionary can be of assistance. He will know enough of the language, after six months' study, to hear confessions and will then be able to look after things in the residence, and allow the others to go out on the mission work. He, too, will get his turn out with another priest, and thus, experience will come by degrees. His knowledge of the language will increase daily, and very soon he will be able to go out alone.

The food you eat in China depends altogether on your own choice, except when you are out on the missions. Europeans always have European fare, consisting mainly of the usual French menu. For breakfast, bread, tea, or coffee, meat or eggs and fruit. Dinner usually consists of meat, potatoes, vegetables and if you care to drink Chinese wine, you can have it. The Chinese priests live principally on rice. Food is very cheap in China, so our keep doesn't cost much. Chinese wine is just a little stronger than water. On the mission, however, things are different. Sometimes the food is good, but you require to cultivate a taste for it. A young missionary finds it difficult at times. He finds it hard to eat Chinese food at the beginning. I must say I didn't have much difficulty. Of course, I have absolutely no difficulty now, nor would anybody else after a year in China .

Some have an idea that only very pious sainty people are suitable for mission work in China, and they picture the missionary as a gloomy, solemn, puritanical individual, a man who goes about, as Father Fegan, S. J., once said, "with a lime-juice label on his face." He is nothing of the kind. The priests in this diocese are a cheery crowd, who enjoy a joke and a laugh as well as any men I have met. You think, perhaps, we have no enjoyment. I can assure you we have. We have a gramophone here ; we often start a concert and a chorus, and though none of us are great singers, yet we are good enough to amuse ourselves, and that, after all is the main thing.

I have yet to meet the priest who wasn't happy in China. I am happy, and so are we all. When I came here, I was the only English-speaking priest in the Vicariate. In the beginning, things were not as pleasant for me as they might be, simply because I felt very much alone. Now, things are far pleasanter. Since then, Father Nugent of Cork, Father McKiernan of Derry, Father McArdle, of Glasgow, have arrived, and I expect two other Maynooth men in a few weeks perhaps.*

The Governor of the district, and the officials are, as a rule, very friendly, and pay us many a visit. They are all pagans, but none the less, excellent fellows at heart. When our Catholics get into trouble with their pagan neighbours, a letter from the priest will always get them justice, and if there is any doubt in the case the Governor, as a rule, gives the benefit of it to the Catholic party.

About a month ago, while out on the missions, the Colonel of a regiment stationed in the town called to see me, and gave me an invitation to dinner, I, of course, accepted. It would not be polite to refuse. About 5.30 p.m. his son and two soldiers arrived, to conduct me, in true Chinese fashion, to the house. On the route, the soldiers and police whom we met, gave the military salute — the regular three inches above the eyebrows business. You know it, of course. At the door, the little troop on guard presented arms while we passed. I was met by the Colonel, and shown into the dining-room, or rather dining and sitting-room combined. I was immediately given the place of honour on a large couch, while the Colonel and military mandarin occupied little chairs at the side ; next arrived the civil mandarin, and last of all, the sub-prefect of the district. Shortly after six, dinner, or supper, if you like to put it that way, began. It was a supper, as you shall see.

The Colonel sat at the head of the table, and I was given the place of honour on the left hand; then came the others, right and left, successively. Each was provided with a pair of chop-sticks. a long-handled spoon, a dish of nuts, and a wineglass; arranged around the table were some eight or nine plates containing meats, vegetables, preserved eggs, fruits, sweets, and so on. Now, the golden rule of politeness, and really the only one by

*Rev. P. O'Reilly of the Diocese of Meath, and Rev. Joseph P. O'Leary, of Cork, who landed in China on Dec. 12th, 1915, and are still working there.

which you are strictly bound, is that all tackle the same dish at the same time. So we began. The host brandished his chopsticks over one of the plates, and with a "Haw, haw," and a "Ching, ching," invited us to partake. This performance was repeated for a couple of plates. Then the "deck was cleared for action," and the procession of dishes began. These were served one after the other in small electro-plated tureens, and an abundance of soups and sauces. When a dish arrived, the host took up his sticks, moved them on to the tureen, and, as before, invited each to help himself. At the command, six pairs of chopsticks dived into the dish and with much laughing and talking and praising of the host, with many attacks and counter-attacks, the contents of the dish disappeared. Then the Chief took up the long-handled spoon (referred to above), gave his guests a general, all-embracing smile, held his spoon close to the dish and, with a "Ching, ching," invited them to partake of the soup or sauce. The polite way of taking soup in China is to make as much noise as possible. If you take it as it is "taken in London," your host will not be pleased. He will think you don't like it, and to dare dislike anything your host provides, is such an offence that he would never forgive you, living or dead. Five or six other dishes followed, and were disposed of in the same way.

Little girls of Ningpo prepared for their First Communion by Father Fraser.

Now came a short interval. which gave time for the eating of nuts—little bigger than an orange pip. These cause endless bother, because they are so small, and must be shelled before eating. The eating of nuts continued for about five minutes or ten, when the dishes again made their appearance. On they came, one after the other. I tried to keep count, but got lost somewhere about the tenth or twelfth. When will it be over I wondered. Oh, at last! Here comes tea and a sort of pastry. Surely the end! It must be! There are also the hot water and towels for the guests to wipe their hands and faces, and also cigarettes.

At this stage of the dinner our host suggested a game. It was played thus: The Chief took a few nuts. No one was told the number. Each in turn was called on to guess the number of nuts in the Colonel's hand, and the man who guessed correctly

had to drink a glass of wine. After a quarter of an hour or so, this ceased, and I was preparing to quit the table, when to my astonishment, the "second half" opened. Again the procession of dishes; again the weilding of chop-sticks and spoons, and the serving of wine, the "second half" lasted about an hour. Again came tea and cake and cigarettes, more nut-guessing, and more wine-drinking.

I may mention that Chinese wine is served hot, and is not very strong. If you do not care to drink, you are not forced to do so. When your host invites his guests to drink wine "che chu," you raise your glass to your lips, and set it down again untouched if you like. You are quite free in the matter of drinking wine. Some of my neighbours put in some good "forward work," and it was lucky for them the wine wasn't strong, or they should have found themselves under the table at the end of the "second half." But nobody seemed anything the worse; all were in good humour and ready to pay the host all kinds of compliments, which I must say he deserved. Then came the finale. Four huge tureens were placed on the table, and rice was served, and here is where you have to be careful. You are just barely to touch it. Otherwise your host will be insulted, taking your action to signify that his various dishes were not good, that you didn't like them, and were making up for it with rice.

When all was over, the host got in some very amusing work. "My friends," he said, "I invited you here, but I gave you nothing to eat; the food was ill-cooked and badly served. I am ashamed of the rude way you have been treated. I beg to apologize." At this, all throw up their hands in horror, and now comes your turn—for you have the place of honour on the left. You assure the host that everything was good, everything tasty and nicely served, that there was not a single thing that did not please, and with a smile that means so much, and costs so little, you assure the company that their presence made the dinner one of the most enjoyable you ever had the honour of being present at. The host is rubbing his hands in pure delight and the other guests are bowing and "hawhawing" and looking highly pleased. The host then rises, and all do likewise. We are finished. I resume my place on the couch, the others sit on little chairs at the side. Talk becomes general and animated, war and Dreadnoughts and submarines are the favourite topics. Tea is again served, and we smoke and talk and sip tea for about half an hour, when all rise to depart. Then there is a general bowing and thanking the host, and much smiling and "blarney," and many a "haw haw," and so we make our exit, the guard presenting arms as we pass.

It is all-important that you be on terms of friendship with the civil officials of your district; a great deal of power is in their hands. These are the men who decide lawsuits, and in some centres, where our Catholics are few, the pagans give them no end of trouble; lawsuits are not at all infrequent, and in these cases you can do much to get justice for your people. You may write to the Governor or other official with whom you are friendly, and in that way the Catholic party will be sure to get justice.

In concluding this letter, I cannot do better than quote for you the words of a great and zealous missionary: "Consider the vastness of the world. Do not be among those who see nothing outside the confines of their own country. 'The world that you know is too small,' said Columbus to Isabella, and the same should be repeated to many clerics. There is a great part of the world about which no one thinks because it lies sleeping in error and death.

"Set out for the missions, you who love labour. Make haste, for in many fields the harvest is already ripe, and the Husbandman is impatiently awaiting a greater number of workers to gather in and place it in Celestial granaries. May many of you say to Our Lord: "I will not resist Thy call. I will not disobey Thy command. I, too, will become a missioner. I wish to contribute, with all my strength, and with my very life, if need be, to the spreading of Thy Kingdom.'

"If you do not understand, you who must have hearts filled with zeal and minds that know the things of God, who else can and should understand these things. Therefore, meditate, and Our Lord will enlighten you."

I am conscious, my dear friends, that, though I have written much, I have given you a bare outline of the work we are doing. I am willing, however, to give anyone of you all the information you desire and I hope many of you will write to me.

Yours very sincerely in Christ.
EDWARD J. GALVIN.

Since the writing of this letter Father Galvin returned to Ireland where he established a college. Last week he passed through the States bringing with him nineteen priests to evangelize the province of Han Yang in China.

THE Chinese possessed the art of printing centuries before its introduction into Europe. It now transpires that it was to a Chinaman that the idea first occurred of printing a journal without type by the use of photography

Learning Chinese

By Rev. Wm. O'Toole.

On arriving in Ningpo, Father Fraser's first desire was to learn Chinese. Without it, how could he instruct the orphans, the school children, the Catholic people and the vast pagan world that very much needed to be evangelized. All depended upon his acquiring a thorough knowledge of the language. That seemed to be the one thing necessary. Without it all his former studies seemed in vain. A professor who knew a little English was found, but not making sufficient progress under his tuition, Father Fraser obtained permission to attend a little seminary on the Island of Chusan. There he spent five successful months engaged in nothing but the study of Chinese. A student of Philosophy who spoke Latin well was appointed as his teacher. Every day at stated hours the professor and his student got busy at their appointed task. Even during recreation and on the long walks through the mountains they persevered in their determination, the one to teach the other to learn. In this way very soon the ear of the pupil became accustomed to the sound of the language.

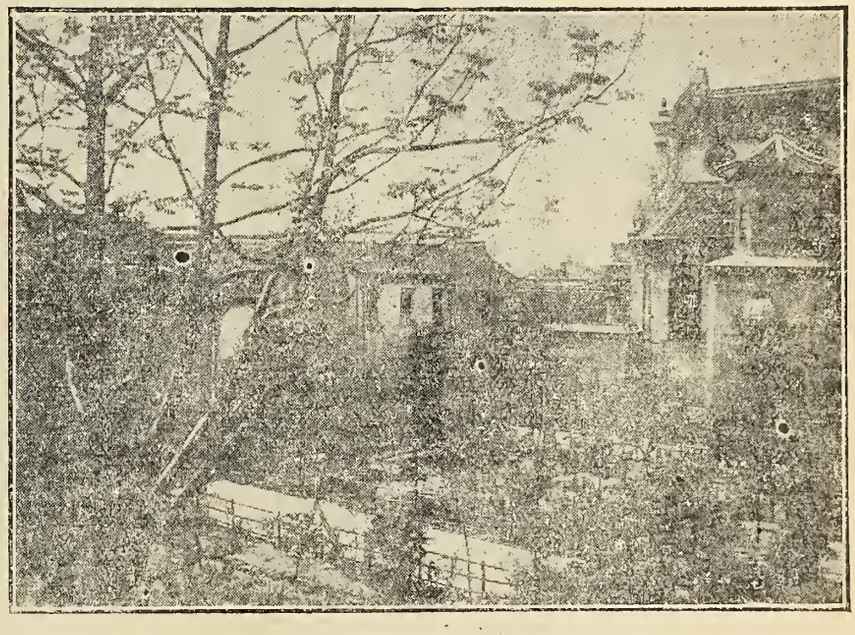
A large picture Catechism was a great aid in fixing the strange words in the memory. The professor pointed to the objects in the pictures and at the same time pronounced the words in Chinese. Soon they held little conversations together, such as little children beginning to speak would hold. All these practices were most useful in after life in the instruction of hundreds of children that came under Father Fraser's care.

Another great help in the study of the language was an English-Chinese dictionary. This was studied from cover to cover and from it was chosen an extract of the more common words which was carried around for continual consultation.

After acquiring the rudiments of the language there was no time lost in learning to preach. A short sermon was written in Latin on the Institution of the Blessed Eucharist. The professor translated this into Chinese which Father Fraser learned by heart. By Holy Thursday, just four months after arriving in China, Father Fraser was overjoyed to be able to deliver his first sermon in Chinese. A month later he began to hear confessions in the language.

Great horizons now opened up to him. He was recalled to Ningpo and appointed to instruct in Christian doctrine the hundreds of little children in the schools and orphanage there, besides the usual duties of a curate, sick calls, confessions and preaching to the congregation on Sundays. Six more sermons were translated from Latin to Chinese before he ventured to compose one himself in the new tongue and deliver it without previously committing it to memory.

While studying Chinese Father Fraser was agreeably surprised to learn that in many respects it is simpler than European languages. There are no affixes or prefixes, no declinations or conjugations, in a word. no grammar to be learned, just a monosyllabic word to express each idea and it never changes. For instance you would not say. "I go, thou goest, he goes," etc.; but "I go, thou go, he go, we go. you go, they go." The plural of a noun is the same as the singular, "one horse, ten horse," while the past tense is formed by simply adding the word "pass" to the present. Thus: "I teach", by adding "pass" equals "I taught." This simplicity and absence of irregularities in the spoken language was a great relief to the new-comer. Nor did the written language with its fantastic hierogliphics prove so hard as imagined when gone into systematically. It was found that the written language con-



THE GARDEN.

tained only 214 roots. All other words are formed of two or more of these. For instance, join the roots **sun** and **moon** together and you have **bright.**

The students of the college are now studying Chinese but not under the same difficulties as did Father Fraser. The class books are the same little primers as are in the hands of the school-boys of China. These primers with their quaint explanatory pictures are quite simple and very attractive.

One great advantage of the Chinese script is that it can be read all over China and by persons who do not understand each other's dialect. A Chinaman from Ningpo arriving in Canton will not understand a word that is spoken, but can make himself understood perfectly by writing what he wants. So much cannot be said of Europe and its languages.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received:

$500.00—Bequest of Rev. Daniel F. Kehoe, Mount Forest, Ont.

$141.30—Collection, Stella Maris Church, Inverness, N.S.

$106.75—Rev. R. McKenzie, Inverness, N.S.

$100.00—Mr. Hugh A. MacPherson, Mambou, C.B.; Pupils of College St. School, Halifax; A Friend.

$44.75—Per Rev. J. W. McIsaac, Canso, N.S.

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$11.20—Mr. Wm. L. O'Neil, Mulgrave, N.S.

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FOREIGN MISSIONS.

"The growth of the Church in our country is due, principally, to missionary labors. We are now enjoying their fruits, and we are deeply concerned that the harvest should increase. But we cannot forget that we owe a duty to the missions in other countries. Freely we have received; let us freely give in return." —Joint Pastoral of American Hierarchy.

GIFTS.

The Saints take care of their own. St. Patrick's presented us with two sets of vestments, the gift of the Tabernacle Society, Ottawa, and a number of chapel requisites, presented by the Sisters of the Holy Cross, Alexandria. St. Joseph's procured for us a student.

$7.75—Per Rev. R. H. MacDougall, Heatherton, N.S.

$7.00—Little Boys, St. Joseph's School, Chatham, N.B.

$6.50—Per Sister of St. Joseph, Calgary, Alta.

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$5.25—St. Joseph's School, Ottawa, Ont.; James M. Burns, Rexton, N.B.

$5.00 each—Mr. William Whelan, Fort William, Ont.; Rev. Ivor Daniels, Edmonton, Alta.; Mr. Thomas Ingoldsby, Brampton, Ont.; Rev. Mother M. Mechtilde, London, Ont.; Rev. Mother M. St. Benedict, Hamilton, Ont.; Very Rev. Mgr. Murray, Cobourg, Ont.; A. Friend, Montreal, P.Q.; Rev. Geo. A. Thibault, Conche, Nfld.; Mr. Clarence Casey, Conche, Nfld.; Dr. Chisholm, Port Hood, C.B.; Mrs. Martha MacDonald, Mabou, C. B.; Sisters of Cong. N. Dame, Inverness, N.S.; Friend, Mabou, C.B.; Mr. P. J. Webb, Sydney, C.B.; Mrs. Gallagher, Sussex, N.B.; Mr. John R. Campbell, Jamesville West, N.S.; Children of Mary, North Sydney, N. S.; Rev. Alfred Boudreau, North Sydney, N.S.; Friend; Rev. F. J. O'Sullivan, Port Hope, Ont.; Rev. Louis Veitenheimer, Hesson, Ont.; A Friend, Apple Hill, Ont.; Miss B. Ribble, Sacramento, California; Miss Grace Burke, Montreal, P.Q.; Mr. John Devine, Pakenham, Ont.; Sister St. Edith, Ottawa, Ont.; Rev. Father McEnany; In honor of St. Rita, Sydney Mines, N.S.; Mr. Thos. Fortune, Ottawa, Ont.; Mr. John Mantil, Huntley, Ont.; Per Kate Legere, Spring Hill Junction, N.S.; Miss Mary McKinnon, New Glasgow, N.S.; Mother Evangelist, Ottawa, Ont.; Miss Maud Kennedy, Phelpston, Ont.; Mrs. R. J. Heenan, Cobourg, Ont.; Friend of St. Francis, Kingston, Ont.; Mrs. A. Tremblay, Belle Ewart, Ont.; A Newfoundland priest, Nfld.; A Friend, Shakelton, Sask.

$4.75—Pupils of Fourth Dep., N. Dame Convent, Port Hood, C.B.

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$3.80—Pupils of Second Dep., N. Dame Convent, Port Hood, C.B.

$3.45—Pupils of Third Dep., N. Dame Convent, Port Hood, C.B.

$3.26—Fourth Form Pupils, Loretto Abbey, Toronto, Ont.

$3.00—Sister Xavier, Red Bluff, California; M. Lavache, Arichat, C. B.; Miss L. McLeod, St. Rose, N.S.; Arthur Lawrence, Caledonia, Ont.; Mr. John Murphy,, Melrose, N.B.

$2.85—Friend, Inverness, N.S.

$2.25—Mite Box, Sister M. Winceslas, St. John, N.B.; A Renfrew Family, Renfrew, Ont.

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Checks and postal orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT., CANADA

Vol. 1.—No. 8. ALMONTE, ONT., MAY, 1920. 25 Cents a Year 12 Issues Yearly

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

A CHINESE YOUNG LADY (pagan)

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

QUEEN OF APOSTLES. PRAY FOR THE CONVERSION OF CHINA.

Our Students

The football field is well patronized these days. The departure of the white mantle of snow invites the students to the green sward, where they are to be found during every moment of recreation. The first football game of the season was bitterly contested a few days ago. Capt. ———, with his line-up made a noble effort to achieve a victory over the invincibles under the command of Capt ———, but all in vain. The call of the whistle gave the result as a tie.

The hand-ball season is in full swing. The court looks very attractive with its newly constructed floor. A tournament for the purpose of discovering the champions of the College, has begun. Many keenly disputed games are promised.

Father Fraser

Easter was a busy season for Father Fraser. During Holy Week he enjoyed the privilege of participating in the solemn ceremonies of Holy Week in the Cathedral, Antigonish. On Easter Sunday he preached in Port Hood. Monday found him giving an illustrated lecture at Port Hawkesbury. Tuesday he was on his way to Boisdale. Sunday he made known the needs of his College at Glace Bay. The following Monday he was lecturing in Christmas Island, and on Tuesday at Iona.

Strenuous indeed are his labors and untiring his zeal, but there is never a murmur, for his is the work of an apostle.

Father Sammon at Stratford

A very spontaneous reception was accorded Father Sammon by Kilroy Council of the Knights of Columbus, at their Initiation Banquet, at Stratford, recently, when, on the motion of Mr. Frank Machlin, of Stratford, seconded by Mr. R. A. Jeffery, of Arnprior, in less than fifteen minutes the sum of three hundred and eighty-three dollars was raised for the mission.

The surprise was pleasant and complete, while Stratford takes the lead in generosity, pro tem, among the generous Knights of Canada.

While it was impossible to get the names of the contributors, the following came to our notice: Mr. Machlin, $50.00; Mr. P. J. Kelly, $50.00; Mr. John Keyes, $15.00.

Toronto.

Another surprise came at Toronto, when the Dramatic Club of St. Joseph's Academy, Third year, put on "Macbeth" for the benefit of the missions.

Since even the great "Macbeth" is not so fell a tragedy as is that of China, the little children at this concert measured up to the occasion, and their mites amounted to the handsome sum of fifty sacrificial dollars. God bless the children and their zealous teachers.

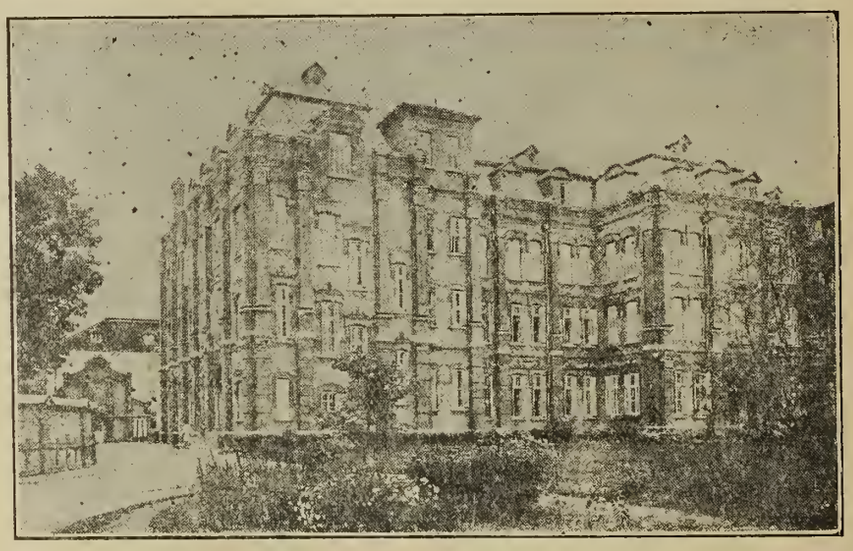
Chinese Burial Customs

In China There Are Tombs Scattered Here, There and Everywhere, Along the Highways, in the Fields, on the Slope of the Hills, and About the Outskirts of the Towns. No Matter How Old a Tomb May be it is Never Touched; for the Place is Held by All as Sacred to the Dead.

China, therefore, is dotted, so to speak, with the mounds of the dead. The first task in choosing a spot for a cemetery is to get a good geologist, or rather geomancer, who will find a place where the veins of rest and happiness run through the soil.

This "scientist" decides which way the cemetery shoud be laid out, and in what direction the graves should run. If the family of the deceased meet with prosperity after the establishing of their cemetery the geomancer becomes a famous man, and is in great demand. It is not long before he acquires a good income.

When the family meets with adversity that is at all serious,



THE JESUITS' COLLEGE, SHANGHAI

they immediately seek out a Geomancer to locate the reason.

He usually tells them that their sepulchre has lost its "Fong Shui" or Good Luck, and they had better move it. The question of moving the bodies is a serious one. It must be done at night, for as the dead live in a region of darkness it would be fatal to their spirits to bring them from the darkness of the grave into the light of the sun. Nor must the bones of the deceased be touched with the hands; they are treated with much the same reverence as Christians use in the handling of the relics of saints.

The bonze must be invited to open the ceremony. He traces mystic characters on the grave with a sword marked by seven stars in the form of the Great Dipper. The grave may then be opened, for the evil spirits have been driven far away. The bones of ancestors must never be moved; only the bones of one's parents.

Transporting the Dead.

The Chinese believe that the tomb must be near the cradle. So those who die in foreign lands must be transported to the land of their birth for burial.

When a body is being transported for burial, a rooster is tied to the coffin—for the word, rooster: "Chi" is also the word for happiness in Chinese. A white rooster is preferable to any other—the spirits of evil are more afraid of him.

The first important thing to be attended to in transporting the relics of the deceased, is to procure him a proper passport—for there may be rulers in the different regions of the other world who would object to his passing through their domains. The bonze being all powerful in the world of the spirit, can fix the passport question easily, provided, of course, one has the amount required for this transaction. The passport is attached to the front of the coffin so that the spirits can see it without difficulty.

The next question is to see that there is a sufficient supply of food on hand—for the deceased is not accustomed to travel, apparently, and he may become hungry. Other food must also be ready for the wandering spirits of darkness who have no friends to feed them,

BUDDHA
The largest Idol in the world; fifty feet high.

and they would quickly snatch away the food intended for the deceased traveller.

Then comes the location of the grave. Bodies should be interred in order, in genealogical order. The eldest son should be placed in a direct line at the feet of his parents. The parents, of course, should be buried side by side—the wife to the right of her husband—the reason for this being that the left side is the side of honor in China and consequently reserved for the husband. A male posterity is the hope of every Chinese couple and a long line of tombs at their feet is their ardent desire. In fact the principal doctrine of Chinese dogma is: "Every Chinaman must have a posterity." There are three great crimes against filial piety, and the greatest of the three is to leave no male descendants. If a man fears that he is going to be left without posterity, he quickly takes another wife.

It is the eldest son who must look after the bones of the parents; he who must lead in ancestor worship; he who must dig the grave. A stranger's foot must never be allowed to tread upon the sacred soil.

He makes a spade of a three-pronged stick, and wraps red thread about the prongs. With this he scratches the surface of the soil, and thus purifies it. It is now ready for excavation.

If there should be any fear that the body is not placed comfortably in the coffin or if, for any other grave reason, the coffin should be opened, a stranger is invited to do the work. He lifts the head of the coffin to awaken the spirit of the deceased, and warn him the coffin is about to be opened.

It is an ancient tradition that the odor of fermented liquors attracts the tutelary spirits of one's dead parents. Confucius himself never took a drink of liquor without first pouring out a libation to the gods—and he did it with great gravity and dignity. A less dignified and hygenic, but no less efficacious method, is to stick one's finger in the glass and scatter a few drops about.

In the Other Word.

Offerings must be made to the deceased every week for seven weeks; then on the anniversary of his death for three anniversaries. The bonze, after this, is invited to close the ceremony, accompanied by a band. These offerings consist mostly of fac-

simile money—by which the deceased can pay their way through the regions of darkness, perhaps, or at least buy off the devils from bothering them. At New Year's their presents in the form of money are brought to them, and fire-crackers are exploded in their honor.

On April 5th all families commemorate the memory of the dead. The graves are decorated and set in good order. Those who traffic in paper money make quite a living by it. The paper money, of course, has only the appearance of money, and fools no one but the devil. The first day of the tenth month is also a great day for the dead. It is on the eve of winter, and warm garments must be brought for the deceased.

Real clothes are not brought, but paper cut into the shape of garments is burned over the tomb, or else money is burned, and with the money the deceased can purchase what he needs.

When these practices are faithfully carried out, the evil spirits are kept from harming the deceased; the road to one's own future happiness is made clear; and one honors one's self.

—Rev. Cyprien Van Belle.

Correspondence

Is not this a charming letter from a little friend of the College?

Beresford, N.B.,
March 31, 1920.

Dear Father,—

I am going to the Convent School at Bathurst, but I would like you to send your little book, "China" to Beresford. My papa and mamma will read it first and then bring it to me. I hope the little Chinese will soon love God as much as we are trying to.

Your little friend,
DORIS BRADLEY.

To all zealous souls interested in Catholic Mission propoganda, and especially to the young man who feels he has a vocation to a missionary career, timely hints and aids are suggested in a charming booklet entitled, "America Must," written by Rev. P. J. Sontag, S.J., which has just been published. "CHINA" too, wishes that this appropriate pamphlet be in the hands of every student in our universities, colleges and schools. Copies may be obtained from the publishers. The Society of the Divine Word, Techny, Ill. Price 20 cents each;

CHINESE TRAPPIST MONK

First Experiences

Father Ford, newly arrived in China, has good news.

Yeungkong is a city of from 30,000 to 100,000, according as you give it limits. There are twenty-six villages within a few miles' circle. The chapel has home-made kneelers, it will hold one hundred, but will need enlarging, as it was packed on Christmas. The walls are whitewashed and have a series of mural "paintings" in Chinese ink, representing scenes from the Bible. The altar has a green matting on the top step and a wonderfully beautiful old crucifix which Father Gauthier picked up in a junk shop in Yeungkong.

The church and house are lighted by kerosene. There are some small one-room houses for the teacher, the caretaker, and the cathecist, also a large one for the Christians when they pilgrimage to Yeungkong for the big feast days, fitted up with a raised platform, where all sleep.

Forty or fifty Catholics from neighboring villages walked into our compound, many coming as far as twenty miles. They arrived on Christmas eve and cooked in common like the Christians of St. Paul's time, and slept on planks laid on the stone floor.

They are simple farmers and fishermen, and could not understand how it is that I don't speak Chinese. We had Solemn High Mass at midnight, about fifty, mostly men, received communion. The women here have had no catechist to visit them and give them instruction.

At 11 a.m. the Christians marched up with huge baskets

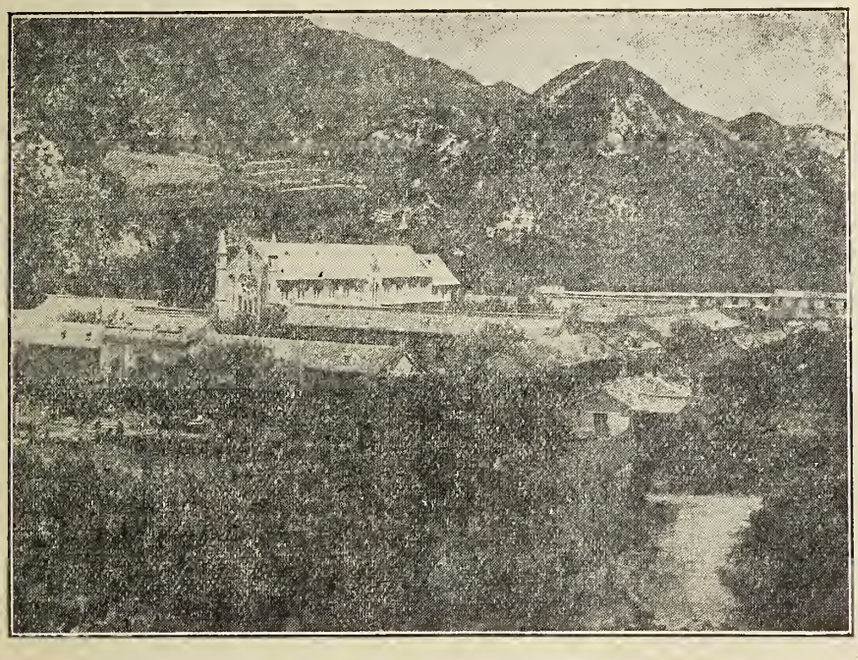
of beef, duck, live chickens, eggs, pork and fruit, which we have been finishing these two days now, with the end not in sight.

The men from the village begged pretty hard for a priest to instruct them. In fact, the outlook here is alarming as far as opportunities go. At supper this evening we got word from Lotung that there are a hundred men and women now under instruction in catechism, waiting for us to learn enough Chinese to take up work among them.

Reaction From Missions

"The nations that spread the Faith abroad never lose it at home. When the Catholic Church in any nation has sons and daughters of that nation in the mission field, when the people at home read about foreign missions, talk about them, pray for them, help them financially, the faith is safe. There is no danger of dry rot, the curse of stagnant Catholic churches. We insure our lives, our health, why not take out spiritual insurance for our souls, for our Faith. Home and foreign missions are a spiritual insurance company, protecting us against apathy, selfishness, worldliness, the weakening of the Faith, or the complete loss thereof."

—America.



A TRAPPIST MONESTARY IN CHINA

Our Needs in Almonte

Besides our daily bread, we need: An organ for the chapel; six tall candlesticks for the chapel altar; books on religious subjects for our library; money to make a drain down to the river. At present we are depending on rain water, and it has not rained for three months !

Liberty Bonds are a most acceptable gift to China Mission College. They will aid in delivering the Chinese from the bonds of Satan.

China and the Faith

By Rev. J. J. Sammon.

In the Scripture Our Lord says: "Lift up your eyes and see the fields, how they are white for the harvest." In these words Our Saviour invites us to look abroad, beyond our own nation, our own province, our own parish even, and to regard with a Catholic eye the Catholic Church in all parts of the world; for, it is unnecessary to say, the word "Catholic" means world-wide or universal. So that all who are truly Catholic at heart must love to see the Kingdom of God prosper in all parts of the world.

Where would we be to-day, and would we not still be pagans, even as the Chinese, had not St. Paul left his own country, his own people, and fared forth to convert our pagan ancestors? To men who are known as "Apostles" we owe it that we have to-day the precious gift of the faith at all. Should we not then give it in like manner as we have received? Had St. Paul, like us, remained at home, waiting for the conversion of the Jews, he would very probably be waiting still, and so should we.

But apostles, we may add, are needed even more in our own day. Who could be poorer than the millions who cry out, not for corporal bread, but for what is absolutely necessary to admit them to Heaven—faith and baptims?

"The poor too often turn away unheard
From hearts that shut against them with a sound
That will be heard in Heaven."

But you say, "What need? The world is converted." Why, my dear friends, while it is true that there are in the world to-day 300,000,000 Catholics, a very large number; yet we find no fewer than 1,000,000,000 people who are not so much as even baptized, who for the most part

know not the name of Our Saviour, or whether He ever lived or died for them; and this, too, about 1900 years after the time of Christ!

There are as many people to be found in China as are found in all the Americas, Australasia, and Africa combined; and probably more than were in the whole world at the time of Christ. The people of China in untold numbers worship the living Devil, not from love, but from fear. In that land, which has been called the Empire of Satan, the Devil "sits in a colossal throne receiving the adoration of millions." Much money is daily wasted, and tons of incense daily offered in honor of false gods, of wood or clay or brass! The stones and trees of China, and the mountains give due praise to the Almighty; but not so His more intelligent creatures. Reflect again that there are over 100,000,000 more Chinese in China than there are members of the whole Catholic Church of the whole world put together! And that they number fifty times as many as the Canadians. Every year, over the brink of a veritable Niagara more people rush to death unbaptized in China than are to be found in the whole Dominion of Canada!

CHINESE FALSE GODS.

A Ray of Hope.

Yet the old order changeth, giving place to new. Recently the government of China has been changed into a Republic, whose officials are more favorable to western missions. The government likewise breaks away from many old customs, and has even pulled down pagan temples in order to build schools. A vast number of schools, about one million they say, are about to be constructed; since the nation must rapidly train itself against the encroaching Japanese. Now the Japs hate the Christians, and the Chinese hate the Japs; a fact which makes them favorable to our missions at the present time. Add to all that, the fact—a very notable one—that the French and Italian and Belgian priests were, in large measure, taken home for the European war and there killed, wounded or detained, and we have a grasp of the need of those poor sheep without shepherds, the 2,000,000 Catholic Chinese, who are left to meet the wary wolves all about them. Furthermore, when we consider that never before as now did so many pagans want to enter the Church, we realize the words of Our Lord: "The harvest is not only great but the fields are ripe for the harvesters."

Father Fraser, with only one curate, a Chinese priest, to help him, had in his parish three large cities and 1,000 towns! A priest wrote the other day that he has at this moment 10,000 catechumens ready for baptism, and has no one to help him baptize them! The Sisters in Chi-li Province in 1917, baptized 40,000 babies, who of course went to Heaven. These facts are cold, but compelling; as there is something truly awful about them—about their urgency and our apathy!

Providence to the Rescue.

But kind Providence is not blind to the need. There have sprung up two American and one Canadian College for Chinese Missions. Besides these, one in Ireland started two years ago, has had 300 applicants and has, from a nation half as populous as our own, collected $300,000.

Of these colleges, the Canadian one at Almonte, Ont., naturally should interest us the most.

To such an institution, these things are, especially necessary. **The first is "Prayer,"** the second "Vocations," and the third "Funds." Prayer is the great lever which moves all heavenly forces; and it is a means at the disposal of all.

Not all the batteries of guns, nor all the legions of trained men in the battle-scarred areas of Europe, could have saved, by such means, even a single soul; whereas the prayer of a child, even a "Hail Mary!" if said at an opportune time, could save a soul from hell for all eternity. Thus it is safe to say that the medium of prayer makes the smallest child more powerful than the Kaiser and the Allies. More surely, too, than electricity will prayer go to its destination, over wave and wind and mountain, right around the world, to the very missionary who needs it; nay even to Heaven and back for him.

"Wherefore, let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day,
For what are men better than sheep or goats
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hand of prayer
Both for themselves and them that call them friend?"
—Tennyson.

Secondly, we need vocations. In spite of the objections which readily arise, the worst of which

is parochialism, we have to-day fourteen students at our college. Let us hope they will be worthy successors of the first apostles; for these boys are preparing, in all exact phraseology, to become "apostles." They will cross the seas and encounter willingly, for Christ's sake, many handships, and thus make this appeal a living one. They learn to read on an average of fifteen Chinese words an hour; a thousand words being the immediate objective. One year usually suffices to learn this grammarless, monosyllabic language, so as to give the missionary a working knowledge of it. But one everywhere hears: "We have our China at home, we need our missionaries here." Very true, perhaps; yet have we nothing done in our whole past for the "old-pagan," an individual easier to convert than the "new-pagan." Cardinal Manning wrote that if a diocese is scarce of priests at home it ought to begin by sending some abroad, thus to obtain God's blessing on the home-works. St. Augustine, reflecting on what others like himself had done, exclaimed: "Why can I not do as they?" and from that moment began to be a Saint. Then, too, we must love neither father nor mother, nor home, more than God, and what we give up for Him shall meet us again an hundred fold.

Having only one life to lead instead of two, we are constrained to live it well. Let us then, if we feel called to the missions, follow our vocations. For "the Harvest indeed is great, but the aborers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He send forth laborers into His harvest." And where the wheat stands both ripe and uncut by any before you, many sheaves will you gather above even the the good work of the gleaner.

Thirdly, we need funds. Last year in the United States, the immense sum of $391,000,000 was raised by non-Catholics for Church purposes. John D. Rockefeller alone gave $20,-000,000 to the Baptist missions in China. Non-Catholics not only have sent vast sums of money to China at this "critical period," but have sent 23,000 missionaries, ten times as many as we, and have moreover constructed great schools, hospitals and universities. Will those who have only half-truths and many errors, show all the zeal, all the grit, all the determination, all the efficiency, and all the intelligent use of their powers in that direction, while we who have the real truth must sit back and lope lazily on towards Heaven? Or is it towards Heaven?

And yet, thanks to the fact that our Lord is present in His own Church, and thanks to the self-denying struggle of Catholic missionaries who live on next to nothing and spend all on the conversion of souls, thanks again, to the desperate uphill struggle they have long maintained, there are to-day 2,000,-000 Catholics in China, as against 400,000 non-Catholics.

One might quote figures at great length all illustrative of the dire need of assistance to the Church in China, but suffice it merely to remark here that the prime need is men to volunteer for this work, and of funds to support them.

The Blessed Virgin overcame Satan, Judith defeated the army of Holofernes, David slew Goliath. And how? Because God was with them. Armed with this same assistance, may not our missionaries go forth to slay the Great Dragon of China?

Let "Excelsior" be the motto of our new youth; for life has a serious meaning and import.

"In the world's broad field of battle
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife!"

Cut out this prayer and put it in your prayerbook.

A Prayer for the Conversion of China.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst come on earth to save the souls of men, open now Thy most Sacred Heart in mercy to the people of China, who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and shower Thy graces on them, that they may come to the knowledge of Thy Gospel. Bless also and protect Thy missionaries, and make their work fruitful for Thee of countless souls. Amen

(50 days' indulgence)..

THY KINGDOM COME!

"Whosoever shall give to drink to one of those little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, amen I say to you, he shall not lose his reward."

There are 400,000,000 pagans in China. If they were to form into a procession and pass the door at the rate of a thousand a minute it would take nine months for them all to go by! For the love of Jesus and Mary help us to send Missionaries to China!

A Burse is a sum of money ($5,000) the interest of which will support and educate, continuously, a student in China Mission College.

Many students are applying for admittance to the College.

When you have read "China" please give it to a friend.

We are very grateful for the smallest donation. The more funds we receive the more students we can accept.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received:

$621.00—Collection, Sacred Heart church, Sydney, N.S.
$429.88—Collection, Sydney Mines, N.S.
$382.45—Kilroy Council, K. of C., Stratford, Ont.
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$100.00—Per Sr. St. Martin of Tours, Antigonish, N.S.
$62.80—Collection, Boisdale, N.S.
$55.00—Pupils, St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle, N.B.
$52.25—Children of St. Charles' school, Amherst, N.S.
$50.00—Pupils, St. Malachi's school, St. John, N.B.; The Kernahan Children, Toronto, Ont.
$41.82—Per Sisters of Charity, Moncton, N.B.
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And other smaller amounts.

The work of the College depends entirely on the good-will offerings of the Catholic people.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 9. ALMONTE, ONT., JUNE, 1920. 25 Cents a Year
12 Issues Yearly

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

A CHINESE FALSE GOD.

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

QUEEN OF APOSTLES. PRAY FOR THE CONVERSION OF CHINA.

LIPS BRINGING PEACE

Holy are the lips of the priest, formed to utter words no other man may speak. Seven times a day, with the Psalmist, in the Divine Office, they sing the praises of God; over the bowed head of the repentant sinner they bend to whisper the message of reconciliation: "Go in peace, thy sins are forgiven thee." The dying soul hears them as he sinks into the arms of his Creator, hears them assuring him that all his sins are cancelled, and that he may face his Maker with a brave and trustful hope: "Depart, Christian soul, and may the Lord Jesus meet thee with a smiling and benign countenance," a prayer that God gladly listens to and obeys, for He loves the priest whom he has chosen.

With the morning light these holy, trembling lips, with love and awe, bring down the Lord of all creation upon our altars: "This is My Body—This is My Blood," no longer bread and wine, but the living Body of the great God; a moment more and they are purpled with that life-saving flood which streamed from the open Wounds on Calvary, the Precious Blood of the Saviour of mankind.

Holy lips, indeed, whose mission is to sanctify, to pardon, and to console; whose commands the Lord of Hosts obey, ever making earth brighter and Heaven nearer by the marvellous power given them from on high!

Holy Eyes and Ears.

Holy eyes which are closed to earthly things, since they must look so often on the ravishing beauty of the Consecrated Host; eyes which must meet the pure gaze of the Hidden God morning after morning during Mass.

Holy ears, the trusted friend of countless souls, to whom are confided secrets none others may hear, into whom are poured the sins, the sorrows, the miseries of the human heart, and thus lighten a little the crushing burden of earth's weary pilgrimage.

The Graven Soul.

"Thou art a priest for ever," says the ordaining Bishop, set apart "to offer up gifts and sacrifices for sins" (Heb. v.) As he lays his hands on the bowed head before him, the Eternal Spirit stamps the soul of the priest with His mysterious "Mark" or "Character."

The Jewish priests of the Old Law wore always on their foreheads a silver plate bearing the words: "Sanctum Domino—Holy to the Lord;" the Ministers of God's Church carry graven on their souls the Sign of Ordination, which can never be effaced. In the eyes of God and His Heavenly Court he is no longer a man, a sinful child of Adam, but an "Alter Christus," another Christ.

"Did I meet an angel and a priest," said St. Francis of Assisi, "I would salute the priest before the angel."

"Thou art a priest for ever," is written on his soul. For ever a priest of the Most High with power over the Almighty.

For ever, whether a saint on earth or buried in sin, whether glorious in Heaven or burning in Hell, "marked and sealed and signed" as God's most precious treasure which no earthly hand may touch.

There is no earthly career more glorious, none more honorable, than the life of those who are called apart to serve the Altar and save souls.

A priest in Saskatchewan writes: "During the year I shall not forget you. I hope my parishioners will get accustomed to sending Father Fraser their offerings every year."

Why Convert China?

Why give ourselves to that work? Why did St. Patrick go to Ireland, or St. Columba to Scotland, or St. Boniface to Germany? Why? Because Christ has commanded it. Just before His ascension He gathered His Apostles around Him and commanded them saying, "Go into the whole world and preach the Gospel to every creature" (Mark XVI. 15). There is no gainsaying that command. It is the bugle call which to the true soldier never loses its thrilling, stimulating power. It is not a mere request, suggestion, or wish. It leaves nothing to our choice. It is an order, clear, comprehensive, categorical: "Go!"

Forward then, as fits a man! The command of Christ, the example of our fathers, the prayer of the future Church of China —all entreat and command us. Let us bring China to Jesus. Everyone of us, every Catholic, layman, nun, brother, priest, let us all join and help in our own manner to achieve this work. Forward then!

A SUGGESTION.

There are many ways by which you can help the College. A very substantial way is to make a present of one of your Victory Bonds. Victory Bonds could not be put to a better use than that of educating missionaries for China. Chains of tyranny have already been broken by them; why not now utilize them for the purpose of delivering the poor Chinese from the bonds of Satan?

Father Sammon is making a very successful tour through Western Ontario. Father Fraser is booked for an illustrated lecture on China to the school teachers of Montreal on Ascension Thursday.

Travelling in China

By Rev. Wm. O'Toole.

In less than a year after arriving in China, Father Fraser was given charge of a large rural district, Fenghwa, thirty miles from Ningpo, at the same time remaining curate in the latter city. His first years, therefore, in China were a continual succession of journeys between these two places. In a letter written to his parents in 1903, he describes his first journey, one of investigation:

"My first trip in the interior was made in a large canal boat. The boats on the rivers and canals are thirty or forty feet long, and are propelled by means of an oar at the stern. I found that a fish merchant accompanying me had gone to some trouble to procure an extra large boat, with a bedroom in the centre. I chatted with my companions until quite late at night; it is seldom they have such an opportunity of speaking with the priest. I told them all about foreign steamers and railways, and, of course, of the magnificence of foreign churches, thus introducing much necessary instruction for these beginners in the way of salvation. We then retired to rest, my companions being content with the prow of the boat, leaving the central room all to me. However, I could not sleep much, as the boat, being light and rowed from behind, did a great deal of rocking. In a month or two there will be a little steamer running from Ning-po to Si-u, which will make the trip in two hours, whereas now it requires eight hours.

"By land we travel in sedan-chairs. I should often prefer to walk, but the Christians will not permit it. To look at the chair-bearers, skinny, miserable-looking fellows, you would think that they had all they could do to carry themselves, but their endurance is something surprising. They have carried me 20 miles a day, stopping only three or four times on the way. They once carried me ten miles without letting the chair down at all. The farthest they can carry a man in a day is thirty miles.

"As soon as the missionary arrives after a little journey, he is presented with a basin of hot water to bathe his face and hands. This is a Chinese custom. It may seem strange to use scalding water in the middle of summer; but just try it once and see how refreshing it is.

"In the houses where the priest stops, the best room, with its handsome bedstead, is reserved for him. The beds in China are the most costly furniture in the house. They are made of the finest wood, with a handsomely carved and inlaid canopy often costing fifty dollars or more, which is a great sum of money here, equal, I should think, to several hundred dollars in America. I find in my journeys that the richest families of Christians, or catechumens, do their best to entertain me, and you may be sure I want for nothing. It is the same everywhere I go; all take a delight in ministering to the wants of the missionary. Only in one instance did I meet with coldness. At a certain place I was going to put up at a catechumen's house, where I had stayed before, but we soon surmised that he was not in the humor to

Father Fraser setting out on an Apostolic Journey.

receive us. He had been a catechumen a long time, but as he had not given up altogether his superstitious practices, it was impossible to baptize him. The catechist hinted to me that he objected to receive us, so, though it was getting dark, we had to go elsewhere. There was only one Christian family in the place, and, though they were poor, we had to stop there for the night.

"Next morning I inquired if there was a decent place to say Mass in. For several years Mass used to be said in the house where we had been coldly received the night before. After searching for a while, a catechumen said that a place beside his house was just the thing, so we took the trunk of altar-ornaments there. I do not know how to describe that place. It was open at two sides;; I suppose you could call it a barn. Two tables were arranged for an altar, and a large bamboo matting was put up behind the altar, to which we attached a picture of the crucifixion. There were a few Catholics and catechumens there, and about a hundred pagans attracted by curiosity. I thought it was a good chance to preach to those poor people. So with alb, stole and high head-dress—which we always use in sacred functions —I preached as best I could, inviting them to turn Christians. If we had stopped at the place where we had been the night before, not a pagan would have been allowed to enter; so you see it was the will of God. One of the hearers, a rich man, has since become a catechumen. During the Mass I was much distracted by the people gaping on all sides, and most of all by the bamboo matting, which was swayed by the wind, and threatened to fall and upset everything. I was thankful when Mass was over without an accident. At another place I had to say Mass in a kind of barn on the feast of the Epiphany. I was sad to have to say Mass in such an uncouth place, but I felt happy to be imitating the Three Kings, who adored Our Lord in a stable.

"I have passed through many towns in which there are no catechumens yet, but Christianity is gradually working its way, and before long there will not be a town in our parish without its little nucleus of Christians. If we wish to convert the Chinese, we must build churches at least as fine as their temples.

FATHER GALVIN,
the companion of Father Fraser in China, has just sailed to China with a Missionary Band of Irish Priests.

The Chinese, you know, are highly civilized, and for that reason, a miserable structure for a church is a great drawback to the propagation of the Faith. In Si-u, for instance, there are six large temples about the size of St. Mary's Church, Toronto; and twenty-four smaller ones. Our chapel there is a little room only twelve feet square. There is no altar in it ; only a mantelpiece serving as the altar. In Ning-po we have a respectable church, but in the rest of the parish, there are only few little chapels, which were formerly Chinese dwelling-houses, and as a general rule they are only twenty feet square.

"There are many ancestral halls in China, in which is placed, upon the death of the father of a family, a little slab bearing his name. One of the dead man's souls (of which each person has three), remains in that slab, to receive the adoration of posterity. It is heart-rending to pass through so many places sunk in the darkness of idolatry. When a stop is made for a rest, and people come around, we endeavour to enlighten them with a few elementary truths. It is sad to think of the millions that are spent here on idolatrous worship, and the little for the worship of the true God. Think of the gorgeous temples, ancestral halls and monasteries of the pagans; wherever you turn, the eye rests upon them; China is teeming with them. They are far more numerous than churches in Italy. How I wish I could build four, or rather, four hundred churches! In a few years, I am sure, they would be filled with devout worshippers."

The little boys of St. Joseph's School, Chatham, N.B., in sending the contents of their Mite Box, wrote: "The amount is small, but the number of our little sacrifices to make even that small sum was great—no candies or chocolate sticks, and no matinee of moving pictures, no gum, etc., etc. We pray every day for the success of your works to dear St. Patrick and St. Francis Xavier. We hope they will cause all the little mites sent you to multiply so that your work for souls will be all that you could desire."

Similar letters are being received from numbers of schools. God bless the dear children!

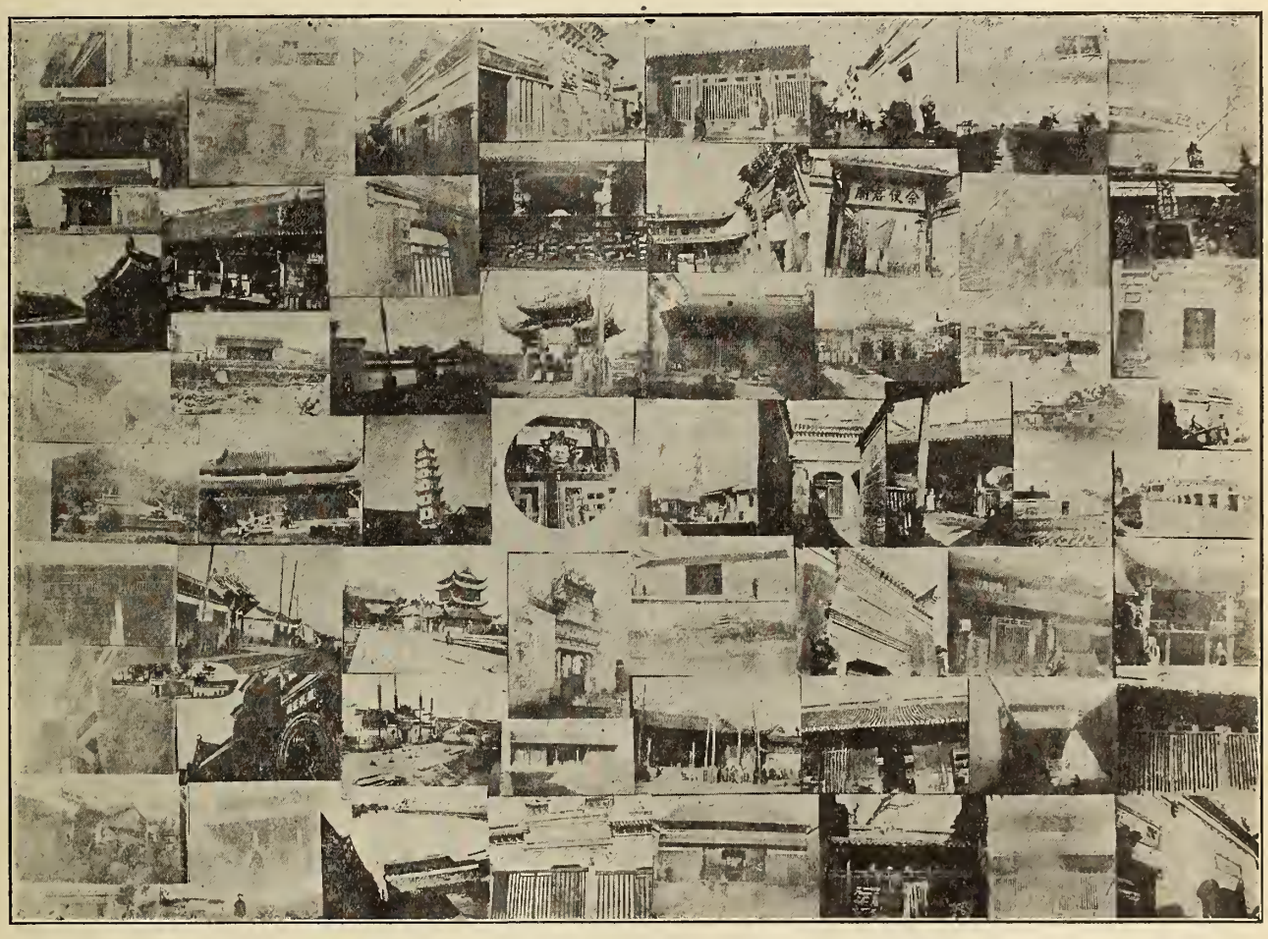
All the Students of St. Peter's Seminary, London, Ont., have subscribed to CHINA.

False Notions About China

There are two distinct classes in China, the official composed of literati and Mandarins, and that of private individuals. The first deserves all the reproaches heaped upon it; while the second, along with considerable defects, possesses many good qualities. It is, however, a common mistake to confound both these divisions, and to impute to the entire nation the vices and abuses of its Government. Although the Chinese code of law is remarkable for its wisdom and its equity, it is a mere collection of beautiful maxims, as all legislation is left to the sweet will of corrupt Mandarins, who make a regular traffic of justice. It should be considered that if these men do enrich themselves at the expense of the public, they are wretchedly paid, and when they visit their chiefs, or go to Pekin, they must in turn bring a good sum to their supporters. Meanwhile the Chinese, while stoically enduring these exactions, heartily despise the Mandarins and their satellites, who are really responsible for the abuses that so forciby strike Europeans. The Chinaman is supple and practical, and he calculates the consequences of every undertaking; he knows that violence always prevails over justice, so, instead of launching boldly on the open sea, he prefers to tack along the coast, and to avoid as much as he can the Mandarins and their courts. "Cedo non rompo" is his motto.

Then there is a general inclination among the Europeans to sneer at the primitive ways of the Chinese. Infatuated with their own superiority, the Europeans are often blind to the good qualities of the Celestials, whom they offend by displaying open contempt of the natives and their habits; while, on the other hand, the sad samples of our civilization often seen at the ports are not likely to excite in the minds of the natives respect or admiration for modern progress.

The Chinese are heathens who



HOW MUCH FOR THE DEVIL, HOW LITTLE FOR GOD!
A few of the pagan temples of Ningpo.

have not had eighteen centuries of Christianity to civilize them; but it must be admitted that, with all their errors and vices, they have not fallen as low as other nations. For instance, many of the reproaches addressed by St. Paul to the Romans would not be brought by him against the inhabitants of China were he now to visit it. We may go further, and say that the corruption existing in China is less deep-seated and less visible than in certain of our western cities, the scandal of which would bring a blush to the cheek of a Chinaman who is deemed to be so wicked.

A Prayer for the Heathen Found in the Bible.

"Send Thy fear upon the nations that have not sought after Thee: that they may know that there is no God beside Thee, and that they may shew forth Thy wonders. Lift up Thy hand over the strange nations, that they may see Thy power. For as Thou hast been sanctified in us in their sight, so Thou shalt be magnified among them in our presence, that they may know Thee, as we also have known Thee, that there is no God beside Thee, O Lord. Renew Thy signs, and work new miracles. Glorify Thy hand, and Thy right arm. Raise up indignation, and pour out wrath. Take away the adversary, and crush the enemy. Hasten the time, and remember the end, that they may declare Thy wonderful works."—Eccles. xxxvi.

A SUMMER HOUSE.

Through the kind permission of Bishop Ryan, and the generosity of Father Biernacki, our students have been granted a summer house on the shores of the Barry's Bay Lake, in the Diocese of Pembroke.

Bequest Form

Do not forget us when making your will. Write:

"I hereby give and bequeath to CHINA MISSION COLLEGE, OF ALMONTE, ONTARIO, CANADA, INCORPORATED, the sum of $....."

MITE BOXES.

Send to us for a MITE BOX. They are sent free to any address and in any quantity. Every family should have one on their sideboard in which to deposit small coins for the support of China Mission College.

SPIRITUAL ALMS

Many schools and institutions have returned to us, well filled, the Spiritual Aid Cards we sent them. Here is a sample, from the Pupils of the Convent School at Arichat, N.S. During May and June they promise to offer each month for the success of China Mission College: 1,380 Rosaries; 900 Communions; 900 Masses attended; 360 Stations of the Cross, and 84,000 Prayers for the Conversion of China.

Send for one of our Spiritual Aid Cards and tell us what you are going to do to obtain God's blessing on our work.

Bishop Faveau was Father Fraser's parish priest in Ningpo from 1902 till 1910, when he was consecrated Bishop of Hangchow. Father Galvin, the Founder of the Irish Mission to China, and now on his way to China with the first band of Irish missionaries, was one of his priests from 1912 till 1916. He thus had part in the formation of two Founders of Missionary Colleges. Father McArdle, the only Scotch priest in China, is one of his missionaries and doing much to rouse the zeal of the Catholics of Scotland in favor of the Missions of China.

Dear Correspondents:

On my return to Almonte from a very successful tour through Nova Scotia, I read all your letters, noted all they stated, and paid special attention to the intentions you wished remembered in prayer. I am very thankful for the gifts enclosed and would be very glad to write you each a personal letter of thanks, but that would be physically impossible, such a pile of letters awaited me. They were answered, most of them, by the Priests I left in charge, and I take this occasion of assuring you again, that they were all read by me and enjoyed.

Yours gratefully,
J. M. FRASER.

CHINESE BABY CHRISTENED

Catherine Jung, daughter of Yee Jung and wife, Chinese converts, was baptized by Rev. Joseph Reiner, S.J., in St. Xavier Church, Cincinnati, and is probably the first Catholic child of her race born and christened in Cincinnati.

We are thankful to the Directors of the Toronto Separate Schools, who assigned, as Junior Essay for March, the subject: "The Chinese Missions and how the boys and girls of Toronto might share in the marvellous work championed by Reverend Father John Fraser; the call for Priests and Sisters to work in China and the need for money to sustain the apostles now at work there or preparing in the Mission Seminary at Almonte."

An Ontario Priest writes: "It is certainly a grand sign of the times and the perennial life of the Catholic Church to see the grand old Catholic Missionary spirit—Euntes docete omnes gentes, starting up in this new country as well as in the old missionary country—Ireland—the Land of Missions and Sacrifices."

Encouragement

From Both Sides of the Pacific.

Rt. Rev. Alex. MacDonald, D.D., Bishop of Victoria, B.C., writes: "In honor of Saint Francis Xavier, the great Apostle of the Far East, I am sending you a cheque for $110, five for each of your Burses, and the remainder for the support of the College and enlargement of the buildings. . . . May God prosper the great work you have set your hand to, and awaken into active co-operation the generosity that in too many Catholic hearts is, as yet, alas, only latent."

From Hangchow, China, Rt. Rev. Paul Faveau, D.D., Vicar Apostolic, writes: "Depuis le jour que nous nous sommes rencontres a Hanchow et votre depart provisoire (?) de Chine j'ai eu plusieurs fois l'occasion d'entendre parler de vous et d'admirer les voies extraordinaires par ou vous fait passer la Providence. Il y a quelques jours, j'ai eu l'agreable surprise de recevoir la revue "CHINA" que vous publiez au Canada. Je vous remercie d'avoir pense a moi et de m'avoir envoye votre chere Revue. Elle m'apprend que vous n'etes pas reste inactif et que vous travaillez toujours pour la Chine, plus meme que jamais, puisque vous etes en train de susciter des nouveaux Missionaires pour renforces nos cadres, a l'example du Pere Walsh et du Pere Galvin. Que Dieu benisse votre entreprise et lui donne la grace de prosperer de plus en plus! Mes prieres et celles de mes confreres vous sont assurees. Avec mes meilleurs voeux pour vous, vos zeles Cooperateurs et votre oeuvre croyez-moi toujours et N. S. et M. Imm."

Did you send CHINA to your charitably-disposed friend yet?

"It seems such a sin," writes a Knight of the Blessed Sacrament, "for the Christian world, to whom Our Blessed Lord gave His Divine Mandate 'to teach all nations,' to permit a nation, like China, with such a large population, to die pagan deaths."

Our fourteen students are all well and making good progress in their studies. Many other students are applying for admittance.

A most acceptable gift these days of high prices was five sacks of potatoes from Mr. R. M. Carey, Peterboro.

IN sending donations or subscribing to CHINA please give the exact address and state whether: "Mr.," "Mrs." or "Miss."

When you have read "CHINA" please give it to a friend.

Right Rev. P. Faveau, D.D. (right). Rev. J. M. Fraser (left) and Catechist. Picture taken when Bishop Faveau was parish priest at Ningpo.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received:

$200—St. Alphonsus Parish, Windsor, Ont.
$92.60—Sarnia Parish, Ont.
$65—Our Lady of Prompt Succor, Windsor, Ont.
$55—A Brooklyn Priest.
$50—St. Francis Xavier Mission Society, Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont.
$40—A Friend, London, Ont.
$26.54—Per Rev. Father Foley, Apple Hill, Ont.
$26.20—Lenten Offerings, Alexander School, Alexandria, Ont.
$25.25—Per Rev. J. J. Bryden, Glace Bay, N.S.

$25—A Friend, Nelson, B.C.; Rev. Walter Cavanagh, Almonte, Ont.

$22—St. Vincent's School Girls, St. John, N.B.

$20—Per M. A. Doherty, Holmesville, N.B.; Rev. E. J. Welty, C.S.B., Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont.

$19—Mite Box, St. Mary's Boys, Halifax, N.S.

$11—Fifth Department, St. Mary's Convent, Halifax, N.S.

$10—Rev. L. M. Forristal, St. Peters Seminary, London, Ont.; Mr. Jack Manley, Windsor, Ont.; Mr. Hugh J. Rheaume, Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont.; Mrs. W. Demay, Windsor, Ont.; Mr. Charles J. McHugh, Windsor, Ont.; Rev. P. Langlois, Tecumseh; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg; Mr. Frank McConnell, Dublin, Ont.; Ladies' Aid Society, St. Joseph's Parish, Reserve Mines, N.S.

$7—Mrs. N. Welheiser, Kitchener, Ont.; Children, Thurso, Que.

$6.65—St. Joseph's School, Sarnia.

$6.55—Mite Box, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto.

$6—Normal School, Secred Heart Convent, London, Ont.

$5.85—Room 7, St. Joseph's School, Windsor.

$5.95—Mrs. Miernick, Windsor.

$5.25—St. Michael's Academy, Chatham, N.B.

$5—H. J. Cooke, Palmer, Sask.; A Friend, Canso; Sr. M. Seraphim, Halifax; III and IV Grades, Loretto Abbey, Toronto; IV Grade, St. Patrick's Boys' School, Halifax; Rev. Fr. L'Heureux, Belle River; Rev. M. A. Brisson, London; Entrance Class, Sarnia; Class IV, Sarnia; St. Francis Xavier School, Sandwich; Mrs. Jas. McDonald, Windsor; Mr. Allemy, Windsor; Miss Patterson; A Friend; Rose and Elizabeth Brennan, Mary McCormick, Windsor, Ont.; Miss B. Keegan, Egmondville; Mrs. H. A., Douglas; Rev. Fr. O'Sullivan, Toronto; Peter Dill, Dublin; Altar Society, St. Patrick's Church, Dublin; A. E. Maxwell, St. Thomas; Rev. L. S. Marchand, Tecumseh; Friend, Glendale, N.S.; Rt. Rev. Mgr. Gillis, Indian River, P.E.I.; A. E. Fortune, Windsor, Ont.; St. Columban's Convent School, Cornwall, Ont.; Pupils, Landshut School, Langenburg, Sask.; Pupils, Convent des Filles de Jesus, Arichat, N.S.; Chas. Kavanagh, Paquette, Ont.

$4.25—Friends of Chinese Mission; Martha Butler, Halifax, N.S.

$4—Alice McGourty, St. John, N.B.

$3—Children, Holy Family Convent, Inverness, N.S.; Frances J. Gouthro, Little Bras D'Or, N.S.; Children, Glen Nevis, Ont.

$2.50—Grade VII, St. Patrick's Boys' School, Mrs. L. Brunt, Argyle St., Halifax; Mite Box, Junior III Class, Loretto Academy, Stratford, Ont.; Convent, St. Gabriel, Lebret, Sask.

$2.30—III Class, St. Joseph's Academy, Toronto; Mite Box, Jr. III and Sr. III, Sarnia, Ont.

$2—Rev. J. A. Chapdelaine, S.J., Cutter, Ont.; Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C.; J. M. Crowley, Medicine Hat; Children, Sacred Heart Academy, Meteghan; Per Miss Moss, Ottawa; Agnes and Fred D. A. Silva Paget, Bermuda; Per Mother Rita, Windsor; Mrs. Joseph Canning, St. Columbans; Mrs. McGarry, Newman Club, Toronto; Rose and John McConnell, Dublin, Ont.; Miss Maloney, Dublin, Ont.; Mrs. John Laughrin, 148 Howland Ave., Toronto; Rev. T. M. Moran, St. Urban's Academy, Montreal.

$1.95—Our Lady's School, Ottawa.

$1.60—Second Room, Holy Angels' School, St. Thomas, Ont.

$1.65—Mission Church, Tottenham, Ont.

$1.50—Mr. John D. MacMillan, Port Hood, N.S.

$1.44—Pupils, St. Mary's School, Church Point, N.S.

$1.31—Misses Pauline and Dorothy Pigeon, Stratford, Ont.

$1.25—Mr. Pat Garvin, Westport, Ont.; Mrs. Mary Hart, Toledo, Ont.; Mr. John A. McNeil, Grand Mira, N.S.; Jessie Campbell and her two sisters, New Waterford, N.S.; Little Friends, Mabou.

$1.20—First Communion Class, St. Joseph's, Ottawa.

$1.05—Mite Box, Miss Ethel Spencer, Stratford, Ont.

$1.00—Mr. Wm. P. Maley, Arnprior, Ont.; Mr. Robert Jewell, Louisburg, N. S.; Miss Edna Kennedy, Chapeau, P.Q.; Per Rev. C. MacRae, Dickinson's Landing, Ont.; Miss Mary Griffen, St. John, N.B.; Mrs. Paris, Mulgrave, N.S.; Holy Angels' Sodality, North Sydney, N.S.; Miss Annie McDonald, Port Hood, C.B.; Mr. McIntyre, Inverness, N.S.; A Friend, Inverness, N.S.; Mr. John A. MacLean, Upper Margaree, N.S.; Mr. Donavon, Sydney, N.S.; Mrs. A. L. Holland, Toronto, Ont.; Mr. Fred Desjardins, Renfrew, Ont.; Mrs. I. C. Schmidt, Humboldt, Sask.; A Friend, Conche, Nfld.; Mr. John Flannagan, Wallaceburg, Ont.; A. C. Schulteis, Mildmay, Ont.; Thos. J. M. Duffy, Grand Mere, P.Q.; Rev. J. J. Arnold, Drayton, Ont.; Miss Mary Morrissey, St. John, N.B.; Miss Margery MacDonald, Apple Hill, Ont.; A Friend, Richmond; Jas. Morrison, Markdale, Ont.; A Sister, Barrie, Ont.; Anon, Guelph, Ont.; Miss Cecelia A. Kennedy, Newburg, Ont.; A Friend, Pakenham, Ont.; Mrs. Jas. MacIntosh, Morriston, N.S.; Mrs. P. Coughlin, Port Arthur, Ont.; Miss C. Coughlin, Port Arthur, Ont.; Miss J. P. Coughlin, Port Arthur, Ont.; Per Rev. A. A. Capps; Mrs. John Kenna, Ayton, Ont.; Miss A. MacInnis, Glace Bay, N.S.; A Friend, Sydney Mines; Mr. John B. Gillis, New Waterford; Mr. Stapleton, Mulgrave; Mrs. Donald MacDonald, S. W. Ridge; Mrs. D. D. MacDonald, Glendale; Mrs. Paul Murphy, Miss Mary MacLellan, Mr. D. Chisholm. Mr. Benjamin Howley, Mr. J. Archie MacDonald, Miss Katie Agnes Rankin, Miss Florence Livingstone, Friend, Mr. MacIssac, Port Hood; Mrs. Francis McNeil, Mrs. Lucy McNeil, Iona; Friend, New Waterford, N. S.; Rev. Jos. Desmet, Quebec; Miss Mary McAleer, Montreal, Que.; Mrs. N. A. MacMillan, North Bay, Ont.; Annie Power, Dunville, Nfld.; Dear Friend, A Sympathizer, Toledo, Ont.; Miss Mary Seiferle, Stratford, Ont.; Per Jos. Collins, Tweed, Ont.; A. J. Gaudette, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.; Angus MacGillivray, Big Marsh, N.S.; Dan. R. 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And other smaller amounts.

The work of the College depends entirely on the good-will offerings of the Catholic people.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

Liberty Bonds are a most acceptable gift to China Mission College. They will aid in delivering the Chinese from the bonds of Satan.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 10. ALMONTE, ONT., JULY, 1920. 25 Cents a Year 12 Issues Yearly

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

BABY PICKED UP AT HIS DOOR IN CHINA BY FATHER FRASER, CHRISTENED PHILOMENA, NOW WITH THE ANGELS IN HEAVEN.

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

O PRECIOUS BLOOD OF JESUS, PURIFY CHINA'S MILLIONS.

MAKING PROGRESS

We have purchased a beautiful piece of property, fifty acres in extent, on the river front, only a few minutes' walk from the College, and when the Lord sends us the wherewith we will erect on it a more spacious College building. In the meantime it will serve as ample recreation grounds for the students—they needed it badly.

PRECIOUS ACQUISITION

The Faculty and Students of China Mission College were delighted to receive a beautiful reliquary, containing relics of the Beatified Chinese Martyrs: Blessed Jerome Lou, Blessed Agatha Lin and Blessed Lawrence Ouang, who suffered and died for the Faith during the last century and were declared Blessed by Holy Mother Church a few years ago. This precious gift came from the Superior of the Foreign Mission Society of Paris, France, to whom we are most grateful.

It will, perhaps, be news for some to hear that there are native Chinese beatified by the Church. It is, nevertheless, true and we must venerate them as saints of God. Visitors to the College will be gladly shown these precious relics.

The Little Tots of China

We wish it were possible for Canadian boys and girls to know their little brothers and sisters as they really are in the far-off Flowery Kingdom. Such cute little people you would consider them in their little coats and tunics of various bright colors. Even the week-old babies wear short coats and queer little trousers. Sometimes the shoes are sewn to the trousers, and at other times they are tied on with gay little tapes.

The mother often spends a great deal of time over the embroidery on the wee footgear. A favorite style is that of the cat's-head slipper, the front of which is formed like a cat's head with ears, eyes and nose; others are like the beautiful lotus flower. If the baby belongs to rich parents his small garments are made of silk and satin, and look very pretty indeed.

When the little one is a month old his head is shaved. The Chinese consider that this process makes the child's hair grow more luxuriantly. Sometimes not all the hair is shaved off, but a wreath is left around the head. The shaven part often takes the form of a crescent moon or other figure. The Chinese seek art in everything.

Baby's head is usually ornamented with a queer little cap, richly embroidered and profusely ornamented. Now and then the caps are made the shape of a tiger's or other animal's head. Imagine how comical the little face looks peeping out from under it. Not infrequently, especially if the child is the precious first-born son of the family, his cap is adorned with a circle of gilded idols, so that the evil spirits, they say, will not molest him. Sometimes a silver ring or chain and lock are fastened round his neck, to "lock him to life" so securely that the devil cannot steal him away.

In winter the children's garments are wadded with cotton wool, and all the clothes they possess are put on to keep them warm. In North China the temperature often falls to several degrees below zero, so it is difficult to keep baby warm in houses where the rooms depend for warmth on the brick bedsteads heated by flues.

Some people who know little of the family life of the people, think that the Chinese are not kind to their children, and that the babies have a very poor time of it. This, however, is not the case at least with the boy-babies, who, as a matter of fact, are too much indulged. Mothers think it wrong to chastise a child before he is three years old, take a great pride in their baby boy and nearly go out of their mind with grief if he should die.

Here are a couple of rhymes with which they sing their little ones to sleep:

"My little baby, little boy blue,
Is as sweet as sugar and cinnamon too;
Isn't this precious darling of ours
Sweeter than dates and cinnamon flowers?"

"Thistle down, thistle down,
Fly away, fly;
The hair on your body
Will take you up high.
Let the wind whirl you around and around,
You'll not hurt yourself when you fall to the ground."

A baby's cradle in China is a deep basket without rockers. The bumping seems to soothe him. Quite often he is carried about all day by his mother, or is strapped to the back of an elder sister only a few years older than himself. As the former runs around at play the baby, though tossed about, seems to enjoy the fun. Western mothers would be alarmed at the sight of the small head bobbing about without any support, but Chinese babies are patient wee creatures and do not seem to mind it.

The pagan festivals are the chief times of enjoyment for little people in China, and the Chinese New Year is the happiest season of all. On the Festival of Lanterns, poor indeed must be the family whose children are unable to obtain one of the curious lanterns in the shape of birds, beasts or insects which are exhibited in amazing variety in the shops and carried in procession.

A very large proportion of Chinese children die during the first year of their life. It is very sad to see some of the super-

stitious methods used to save a child's life, when often a little careful nursing and attention might help it to recover from its sickness. It is believed that sickness is caused by spirits of evil, and when a child is unconscious it is thought that its soul has left the body and gone astray. Some of the child's garments are then put on a bamboo framework and the child's father carries them through the streets of the neighborhood crying: "Come back, soul; come back, soul." It has a weird effect to see a man in the evening twilight gravely going through this strange little ceremony.

When a Chinese baby boy celebrates his first birthday there are great rejoicings in the family, and a curious little ceremony is gone through. All the relatives are invited to a feast and when it is over, the child, dressed in his gay little garments, is set upon a table surrounded by a large number of articles representing different professions and trades—Chinese coins, books, ink-stick, mandarin's button and various other things. If the baby-hand grasps the writing materials, congratulations are heard on every side, for it is believed the little one will become a literary man. If the mandarin's button attracts the bright black eyes, there is still greater joy, for it is considered certain that the family is rearing a future high official.

A DIAMOND RING

A good lady in Ottawa makes the sacrifice of a diamond ring which she sends to us to help support our students. Surely this will add another gem to her crown in Heaven.

CORRIDOR IN CHINA MISSION COLLEGE.

WE NEED:

1. A small organ for our chapel.

2. A carpet for in front of our altar—a nine or ten foot parlor square would suit beautifully. At present we have a ragged carpet we found in the shed. We have no carpet in our rooms, but we don't mind that so long as the Chapel, where Our Lord resides, is nicely furnished.

3. Six tall candlesticks for the altar.

4. Vestments for saying Mass—any color. We hope this will suggest to some priest that he ought to get new vestments, and send us the old ones. Dalmatics are also needed. Through lack of them we have been unable so far to celebrate Solemn High Mass.

5. Missals. There are many unused missals lying in parish vestries, that would be a boon to us and the missions of China.

6. Old breviaries. We want them to teach our students how to translate and understand the divine office. We always aim at being practical—in teaching them Latin we wish to teach them also something that will be useful in after life. Old style breviaries will serve our purpose, and nearly every parish priest has a few of these in his library which he never intends to use again. A few cents postage will take them to CHINA MISSION COLLEGE, Amonte, Ont.

7. Religious books for our library, which so far is almost a non-entity. We do not wish to deprive any priest of his books, but in making his will he could not do better than bequeath them to us. Those silent friends will thus live after him, and as they inspired him during life, they will continue to inspire others to do great things for God, the effect of which will be felt even to the heart of China, to the ends of the earth.

GALT CHINAMAN AVIATOR

Henry Chew, Who Will Fly From Galt to Toronto, a Restaurant Proprietor.

Canada's first Chinese aviator, Mr. Henry Chew, of Galt, Ont., who planned a flight from his home town to the Bishop-Barker aerodrome, at Armour Heights. Mr. Chew is the proprietor of a chain of restaurants throughout Canada and intends to make his business rounds on his speedy flier. Mr. Chew was scheduled to reach Toronto early this afternoon.--Toronto, Star, June 5.

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE STUDENTS LEARNING TO WRITE CHINESE.

OUR STUDENTS

Our fourteen students are making progress in all their studies, but most of all in "Chinese." They are beginning to read, write and translate the language. It is astonishing how many characters they can decipher already. In the picture you see them practising Chinese writing.

We are receiving letters from young men from nearly every province in Canada asking to be accepted in the college and trained for the Chinese missions. We are very anxious to receive them all on the re-opening of the College next September. We beg all those who can to contribute to our work to the utmost of their power during the summer, so that we may not have the pain of refusing even one through want of funds. China is crying out for missionaries. They are ready to go. Will you send them? The salvation of numberless souls depends on your answer.

WHEN you have read "China" please hand it or mail it to some friend or acquaintance, whom you think might take a kindly interest in our work if it were brought to his notice. If all our readers would comply with this request, many times as many persons as are on our mailing list would read CHINA, and the interest created in our work would increase accordingly.

N.B.—A one cent stamp will send your CHINA to any address in the world, and there is no telling what may come of it —a new subscriber, a donation to our work, a vocation, perhaps.

AN EYE-OPENER

"On Sunday," writes a tourist, "we were in Shanghai and were driven to what we thought would be the Catholic church for foreigners. Evidently the hotel man did not know any different, for when we arrived at the church, it was attended only by Chinese, and it was packed to the doors. Not only that, but at least 500 received Holy Communion."

The Church in China

By a Native Chinese Priest.

New York, May 18, 1919.

My Dear M—

As you are a good child of our Lord and zealous for His work, I am sure you will be glad to hear something about Catholicism in China. I think that some knowledge of our foreign missions will help to increase your fervour, especially when you learn of the immense number of pagans, who do not know anything of the true God and whose salvation consequently is in great danger. But we who have the happiness to belong to the Church of Christ, ought to esteem it very highly and we can show our gratitude and appreciation of God's goodness to us by doing something to spread the light of our religion among pagan people. Before my few words to you, I will ask you to be indulgent as regards my English, which may be somewhat strange to you, as I am only a beginner.

You may like to know how I became a Jesuit. In the southern part of China among 200 million people I am the first Jesuit priest, after God my vocation is due to my good father, who was a faithful Catholic. When I was 11 years old my father brought me one day to the top of a mountain near my native city "Sen Vui" and said to me, "Look at this nice city, where there are 30,000 pagans, more than 100 heathen temples with its 600 bonzes, and we have only two Catholic families of about 30 people. We have no priest among us and we have no sacraments. It is very sad for us, indeed. How great will be our happiness, my son, if God will give you the sacredotal vocation, so that you may be able to help us and our pagan countrymen to their eternal salvation." After a few months passed, when my father was dying, he said to me, "I want you to enter a seminary, and I am quite sure that our Lord will mercifully grant you the most precious grace of vocation, that will be my greatest consolation in this world and in the other." But at that time I did not understand what vocation meant, nevertheless to fulfil my father's will I entered the seminary at Macao, which was directed by Jesuit fathers. Before finishing my high school I felt that I had the vocation to become a Jesuit, and then I was sent to Portugal to make my noviceship and studies during four years. Afterwards I went to Spain for some years for my philosophy. I made my theology in Belgium for four years, and there I was ordained priest in 1915 during the war. Finally I made my last probation in Manresa, Spain, where Saint Ignatius made his long retreat and wrote his famous exercises.

When I ended all my studies, my Father Provincial told me that our new mission in China could not expect help from Europe for many years to come. He said, "Father Chan, you must go to America and try to learn the language and then make some friends for our mission among these good and zealous Catholics, I trust that divine Providence may make your work successful." With the blessing of my Father Provincial I started immediately for New York, and began to learn English on the ship with some good American sailors. When I arrived here, I could not speak this language and I was sent to the novitiate of Saint Andrew at Poughkeepsie, where I studied English with the good novices for four months, afterwards I came to New York, where I am now living and I understand pretty nearly everything and I hope soon to be able to talk fluently.

During all the years of my boyhood, though I dearly loved my religion, and would do anything to live up to it, I heard Mass only about seven or eight times. The missionary Father came only once a year; for the rest of the year we kept our Faith alive by the daily recitation of the prayers; and this Faith, which we cherished so carefully, was put to many severe tests, one of the worst being the persecution of the Boxers, which I have already mentioned. My own family did not suffer loss of life on this occasion, but our property was destroyed. However, had death come to us at the hands of the Boxers, we would gladly have shed our blood for the Faith—remembering the example of one of my relatives, a Catholic priest, who some years ago laid down his life for the name of our Lord.

To be a missionary it is enough to have a good will, that is to say, a great desire to aid our Lord in the work of Redemption in a pagan land. The Apostolic life at times is a hard one, but God's grace and consolation are never wanting to him. "Of all works, the most divine is to co-operate with God

China Mission College, Almonte, Ontario.

in the salvation of souls."

God bless you, my dear M—, and I hope you will not forget me in your prayers and ask your friends to be interested in my mission.

Yours sincerely in Christ,
PETER CHAN, S.J.

THE CHINESE MAKE GOOD STUDENTS

Professor Edward Meyer, Rector of Berlin University, confirmed that no Japanese had matriculated, and of hundreds of Chinese visiting, only about fifty were regular attendants at the university lectures. These, however, Rector Meyer praised as most desirable students in every way.—The Montreal Gazette.

HELPING TO CONQUER SATAN

A number of persons are generously parting with their Victory Bonds in our favor, desirous of using these same bonds by which victory in the late war was obtained, to obtain victory over Satan, who reigns supreme in China, and at the same time place their treasure in inviolable and eternal security.

PRAY FOR CHINA!

Cut out this prayer and say it morning and evening.

A Prayer for the Conversion of China.

O Lord Jesus Christ Who didst come on earth to save the souls of men, open now Thy most Sacred Heart in mercy to the people of China, who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and shower Thy graces on them, that they may come to the knowledge of Thy Gospel. Bless also and protect Thy missionaries, and make their work fruitful for Thee of countless souls. Amen.
(50 Days' Indulgence)

HONGKONG IS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CITIES IN THE WORLD.

HONGKONG BY NIGHT

By Rev. Father Boucherie, One of Father Fraser's Companions on the Mission.

(Translation)

The "Batavia" entered Hong-Kong harbor at 8 o'clock in the evening. Many lighthouses, perched on the rocks surrounding the island, show that we are approaching. Soon the first lights of Kowlong appear; a few more turns of the propellor and a regular conflagration presents itself to our rovished eyes. What a festival of light! What a pleasure for the sight! I do not know if you have ever read the stories of "A Thousand and One Nights." It contains a description of the palace of Aladin, that only an oriental imagination could conceive. Well, I would need the talent of the Arabian story-teller to express the wonderful effect produced on the senses by the thousands and thousands of illuminous points seen in the distance on one of those beautiful nights, such as you meet with only in the Far East. It is certainly not exaggerating to call the spectacle A Fairyland. I have witnessed at different times in the past very brilliant illuminations, but they now seem pale compared with what is before me. All the passengers are impressed with the same sentiments of wonderment, which they cannot find words to express. The men, calmer and more composed, content themselves with declaring: "It's beautiful," in a tone, however, that says much. But the ladies . . . . It would take the whole page to repeat all the adjectives they used. "Magnificent," was the weakest of them. Some of the passengers, who had travelled mostly everywhere, admitted that they had never seen anything so beautiful.

To do him justice let us continue in the missionary's own beautiful language:

La rade est couverte de feux que lancent les navires, les chaloupes, les sampans: il en est de rouges, de verts, de paunes, les uns brillants, les autres ternes, et cella se meut, se croise, s'entrecroise sur la surface unie des eaux, comme les lucioles dans l'air par une chaude nuit d'ete. Puis c'est un vaste hemicycle de cordons de lumieres naissant au bord des flots, s'elevant graduellement pour s'enteindre a 30 ou 40 metres plus haut. De la emergent des domes, des tours, des arcades flam-

boyantes. Au dela la lumiere se fait plus douce et plus espacee: les pentes des collines sont constellees de points lumineux semblables a de gigantesques etoiles. Et au-dessus de tout cela s'etend a l'infini un ciel dont aucun nuage ne vient ternir la purete et ou scintillent, par milliards, astres et planetes. Quelles paroles peuvent mieux exprimer mes sentiments devant cet enchantement que celles qu'employait le Roi-prophete: Benedicite omnia opera Domini Domino.

CHILDREN CONSECRATED TO THE DEVIL

"Latterly we have been visiting the sick in a pagan convent near us. The little girls there are consecrated to the devil, and when old enough are taught the many ceremonies used in the worship of idols. At the age of fourteen they too must rise at night to pray, and should they make the prostrations carelessly the superior is beside them, cane in hand.

"Their final consecration takes place when they receive the nine marks burnt into the upper forehead and head with red-hot incense. They prepare for it by something very much like a spiritual retreat, to judge from the length of their prayers and devotions. The ceremony is a painful one, but I am told they bear it without flinching. And all this for our enemy, with whom we are fighting day by day and inch by inch for the souls of these people, who are indeed buried deep in the depths of idolatry. May we ask a special prayer for our poor Chinese of Wenchow?"—Letter from Wenchow, China.

But we want "men, women, and more men and women." I pray for the day," says a writer, "when we shall see in Ireland and America 100 colleges established as training camps for China. They will be one hundred links in the golden chain that will stretch from Ireland to China via America."

LECTURE ON CHINA

The popular saying that one half the world does not know how the other lives was forcibly brought home to those who assisted at the illustrated lecture on China given in Congress Hall in Montreal on the evening of Ascension Day.

The views that were screened were without doubt very interesting and instructive, but it was the simple recital of facts accompanying each picture that especially impressed the audience. Unlike the average lecturer, who perhaps has been a part once of the scene that is flung on the canvas, but whose interest in it is altogether impersonal, Father Fraser has lived, toiled, prayed and—it must have been so—suffered in all the places and among all the people that he sets before his listeners.

For the Chinese themselves, their industry, simplicity, intelligence and goodness of domestic life the reverend lecturer had only words of praise and affection. In truth, as they looked in the pictures, it would be hard not to be touched particularly by the artless, winning faces of the little folks who have fallen into the hands of Father Fraser.

The spiritual wants of the dense hordes that form the population of 400,000,000 Chinese, he said, were appallingly great. Churches, chapels, schools, hospitals and orphanages under Catholic supervision are badly needed. But most important of all is the dearth of priests, religious and catechists. While what he alone has done, told in so modest a fashion, in the matter of instruction and in the administration of the sacraments is simply colossal, what remains to do beggars all description.

Ireland is making heroic efforts to supply the missions. And in the United States they are mobilizing to send American youth there. We wonder if we may ever be blessed enough to claim some of our own local young men and women as workers in far-off China! At least let us for the time, and as the occasion presents itself, give of our material means to help Father Fraser to help the Chinese.

The house of formation founded by him for future Canadian laborers in the land of the dragon, is in Almonte, Ont., and is at present in the same financial straits that mark the beginning of every noble work of religion. Offerings addressed there to him will be gratefully received and acknowledged. Contributors, apart from the happy feelings that come in the wake of such glorious charity, will be remembered in the Holy Masses that are offered there and in China.—St. Patrick's Message, Montreal.

A GENEROUS GIFT

A pious lady has deeded over to the College a piece of property, valued before the war at $600. "May God reward her" is our fervent prayer.

The priest who encourages us the most is the one, who, after giving us a collection in his church, says: "Fathers, you will be welcome again on some future occasion."

Did you send CHINA to your charitably-disposed friend yet?

$5 will support a student of China Mission College for a week.

$20 for about a month.

$250 for a year.

The more funds we receive the more students we can accept—and many are applying for admittance.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received:

Mite Box, St. Mary's Boys' School, Halifax, N.S., $9.40; Rev. L. Minehan, Toronto, per Church Extension Society, $20; Mrs. A. B. McDougall, $2; A Friend, Calgary, Alta., $4; J. W.P.S., Porcupine, Ont., $5; Children, III and IV rooms, St. Anthony's School, Kitchener, Ont., $10; Per Winnie Tobin, Sarnia, Ont., $2; Primary Grade, St. Ann's Academy, Kamloops, B.C., $1.25; Loretto Day School, Toronto, $40; Students of "The Pines," Chatham, Ont., $40; Josephine MacIntyre, N. Wiltshire, P.E.I., $5; St. Patrick's Girls' School, Halifax, N.S., $30; Terence Daley, Osgoode Station, Ont., $25; Rev. D. A. McRae, Goderich, Ont., $100; Child of Mary, Halifax, N.S., $5.25; A Friend, Calgary, Alta., $39.78; M. Coughlin, $10; Children of St. Michael's School, Cobourg, Ont., $7.25; Per Miss Sarah O'Brien, San Francisco, Cal., U.S.A., $5.35; Mrs. Mathewson, Arnprior, Ont., $4; Ladies of Our Lady of Prompt Succor Parish, Windsor, Ont., $25; Holy Redeemer Convent, Whitney Pier, N. S., $20; In Memory of Mother and Thanksgiving, Windsor, Ont., $81; Per Rev. J. M. Burns, Neguac, N.B., $8.50; Children of St. William's School, Ottawa, $11.85; Children, Eganville, Ont., $10; Sodality of St. Mary's Church, North Bay, Ont., $75; Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $4; Mite Box, St. Vincent's School, St. John, N.B., $2; Mite Box, Grand Mira, C.B., $5; Hong Fong, Chapleau, Ont., $5; A Friend, Pakenham, Ont., $3.50; J. P. Galvin, Arnprior, Ont., $5; A Friend, Ottawa, $5.25; A Friend, Ladysmith, B.C., $10; Annunciation School, Prince Rupert, B.C., $10.50; Mrs. MacNeil, Harbor View, C.B., $2; Frederic Da Silva, Bermuda, $4.63; Sister M. St. Patrick, Toronto, $5; Three Pals, Sarnia, Ont., $5; Pupils of St. Mary's Convent, Peterboro, Ont., $5; Mrs. Elizabeth McLean, Bailey's Brook, N.S., $2.25; Per Miss Nettie Feeney, Madoc, Ont., $6.25; Per Mary Hogan, Jefferson, Ont., $6; Mrs. John McMartin, Montreal, $25; St. Agnes Church, Montreal (per Rev. J. C. Brophy), $20; Loyola College, Montreal, $50; Collection, St. Gabriel's church, Montreal, $200; Intermediate Department, Morrison's Boys' School, Antigonish, N. S., $2.50; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Girls' School, $6; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Convent, Mount Forest, Ont., $8.40; Loretta M. Hogan, Clayton, Ont., $5; Children of Mary, Bathurst, N.B., $15; M. Gales, Fernie, B.C., $2; Our Lady's School, Ottawa, $2.15; Adam Pataski, Renfrew, $3; Parishioners of Frenchdale, C.B., $18; Mrs. P. J. Brophy, Butte Montana, U.S.A., $5; H. M. O'Reilly, Indiana, Penna., $10; Holy Angels School, St. Thomas, Ont., $5; B. H. Desjardins, Luskville, Que., $1.30; Miss Laura J. Fogarty, Yorkton, Sask., $2; Sisters of St. Ann, St. Mary's Hospital, Dawson, Y. T., Mrs. F. J. Daly, Peterboro, Ont., $5; "Children," Wallaceburg, Ont., $1.50; Mrs. Frank Keegan, Bayfield, Ont., $5; Rev. F. J. Singleton, Montreal, $10; Rev. M. T. O'Brien, Montreal, $5; A Friend, Montreal, $10; Mrs. Rollend, Montreal, $2; Margaret O'Driscoll, Pakenham, Ont., $5; Rev. M. W. MacKinnon, Vancouver, B.C., $20; Mite Boxes, Convent School, Sydney Mines, N.S., $41.35; Miss A. Macdonald, Montreal, $25; Mrs. Dan McLean, Pearlbrook, N.S., $5; Right Rev. Mgr. C. A. Parent, Tilbury, Ont., $15; A Friend, Lindsay, Ont., $5; Mrs. C. J. Thompson, Teeswater, Ont., $5; Concert, Creignish School, N.S., $8; Estate of late Rev. W. F. McCullough, of Fort William, Ont., per Church Extension Society, $100; Rev. James T. Brennan, Espanola, Ont., $10; Mite Box, Room V., Holy Family School, Toronto, $5; Friend, Cardigan, P.E.I., $5; Martha McDevitt, Yarmouth, N.S., $2; M. Guerin, Montreal, $5; Friend, Pembroke, $150; Sacred Heart League, St. Peter's Church, St. John, N.B., $56.50; Friend, Cape Breton, War Loan Bond, $100; Mrs. Bates, Toronto, $2; Collection, Marysville, Ont., $100; Rev. M. Meagher, Marysville, Ont.. Victory Bonds, $157; Mrs. M. M. Joyce, Ottawa, $2; Good Counsel Academy, Montreal, $5; Mite Boxes, St. Ann's Academy, Vancouver, $20; Rev. Philip Hebert, Notre Dame, N. B., $25; Collection, St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa, $156.31; Mite Box, Frank and Helen Power, Halifax, $2; William Lynch, Douglas, Ont., $5; Stella Hickey and Rose Sullivan, St. Kyrans, Nfld., $2; Collection, Vinton, Que., $102.08; St. Francis School, Tilbury, Ont., $5.50; Collection, Friends of China Mission College, Hong Kong, China, $48.01; Rev. F. G. Gray, Carleton Place, Ont., $10; Angela Flaherty, London, Ont., $1.50; Collection, Alliston, Ont., $22.75; Rev. H. J. Gibney, Alliston, Ont., $10; Mite Boxes, College St. School, Halifax, $60; Continuation School, Dublin, Ont., $3.50; St. Patrick's School, Dublin, Ont., $5.50; Catholic Girls' Club, Ottawa, $10; St. Mary's School, Woodstock, Ont., $10; Renfrew Separate School, $12.60; Rev. Mother Mechtilde, Sacred Heart Convent, London, Ont., $5; Miss Leonard, Parkhill, Ont., $10; Grade VI, St. Mary's Girls' School, Halifax, N.S., $18; Holy Name School, Amherstburg, Ont., $17.12; Mother Superior, Loretto Academy, Niagara Falls, $5; Rev. Bernard Fink, O.C.C., Niagara, Ont., $25; St. Nicholas' School, IV Form, Boys, St. Catherines, Ont., $2; Rev. Sr. Zephyrinus, St. Joseph's Mother-house, Toronto, $2; St. Peter's School, Dartmouth, N.S., $26; Miss Inez R. Hilts, Stratford, Ont., $5; Girls, St. Helen's School, Toronto, $25.25; Mrs. F. Hinds, Toronto, $2; Rev. W. H. Russell, Dubuque, Iowa, $5; St. Francis School, Toronto, $10.15; Loretto Academy, Guelph, Ont., $10; Mr. P. Lamothe, Mattawa, Ont., $5; Class I, St. Peter's Sunday School, Dartmouth, N.S., $7; "St. Anthony's Token," Ottawa, $2; Friends, West Fort William, $21.75; Loretto Day School, Toronto, $15; St. Mary's College, Halifax, $10; Mrs. Kelly and family, Alliston, Ont., $6.

The following gave $1.00: Catherine O'Rourke, Chatham; Mrs. G. H. Findlay, and G. B. Gallagher, Carleton Place, Ont.; A Friend, Judique North, N.S.; A Friend, Christmas Island, C.B.; Nellie Heffernan, London, Ont.; per C. Mary McKerron, Halifax, N.S.; Mrs. Patrick Corkery, Harwood, Ont.; per Leila O'Gorman, Toronto; per M. S. MacEachen, Hawthorne, N.S.; J. F. Kenny, Ottawa; C. K., Toronto; A Friend, Chantry, Ont.; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask.; Elizabeth McSeven, Sydney, N.S.; Rev. Alphonse Pouliet, Sainte-Claire, Man.; Miss Eunice Catherine Small, McKinnon's Harbour, C.B.; "A Grateful Convert," Toronto; A Friend, Chatham, Ont.; Miss Enright, Toronto; Rev. M. O'Brien, Norton, N. B.; Mrs. Cody, St. Catharines, Ont.; "Student," St. Michael's College, Mite Box, McCormick family, Toronto; Miss Annie O'Grady, Toronto; Mrs. Michael Cassidy, M. P. Heydon, Henry Ryan, Jos. Ryan, Mrs. Jas. McNamara, James Reynolds, James McNamara, John McCarroll, Alliston, Ont., and other smaller amounts.

The work of the College depends entirely on the good-will offerings of the Catholic people.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

Victory and Liberty Bonds are a most acceptable gift to China Mission College. They will aid in delivering the Chinese from the bonds of Satan,

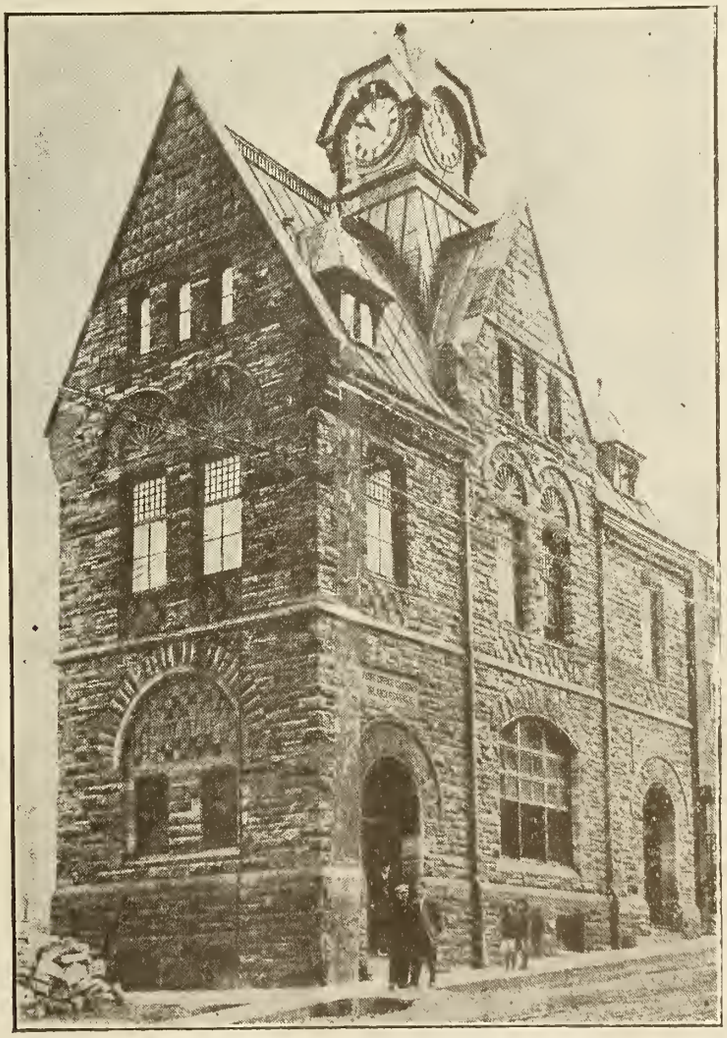
CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 11. ALMONTE, ONT., AUGUST, 1920. 25 Cents a Year 12 Issues Yearly

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



The Post Office, Almonte, through which passes all our mail, "CHINA" to you and your welcome letters to us.

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

QUEEN OF APOSTLES, INTERCEDE FOR THE IDOLATERS OF CHINA!

WELCOME VISITORS

Extracts From Recently Received Letters

A Priest writes: Please find enclosed a collection I took up recently one Sunday for your great work. May God bless your undertaking, especially in vocations.

A Girl Pupil: With your prayers ascending to plead at the Feet of Jesus, I will become stronger each day in the desire to aid in your most heroic work for the salvation of souls. At our carnival procession I took my stand in the garb of a Chinese lady.

Assumption College: It is a pleasure for us, the St. Francis Xavier Missionary Society, to be able in a slight manner to assist you in your commendable work. Enclosed you will find ———.

Priest: Enclosed herewith you will find a Victory Bond for $———, which Miss ——— transfers to you to help your College.

Sister Superior: I enclose Bank Order for $———, the Convent School children's contributions to the Mite Boxes from the beginning of Lent to date. The good work will be kept up, and also all the spiritual assistance we can render you by our prayers and acts of self-denial.

A Kind Lady: Enclosed please find $——— as a little contribution to your noble work. I regret it is so small.

Parish Priest: Please find enclosed check $——— to help your great work, and I hope some of my parishioners will send you also their offerings.

Parish Priest: Enclosed you will find $——— for the China Mission College. This is a part of the proceeds of a concert held by the teacher and school children.

A Monsignor: Je vous fais parvenir avec la présente mon humble offrande. Je me souscris votre tout dévoué qui se recommande aux bonnes prieres de votre jeune et prospere communauté.

Priest: Here is a small contribution for a most worthy cause—China Missions.

Parish Priest: I am sending you to-day War Loan Bond for $———, with my best wishes for your work.

Boys: Enclosed please find $———. Hoping we may be able to do better later on. Please tell Father Sammon the childre are most faithful in praying for the success of the Chinese Mission.

Sister: I enclose check for $———, collection of our pupils for your admirable work. May God bless it and you.

Little Girl: I enjoy very much looking at the little Chinese children I received in one paper yesterday. I see the little children ready to make their first communion. You must have done great work to convert the little China girls.

Two Little Girls: We are sending you $———. We got this money for needlework we did and sold. Our brothers help Maryknoll, but we are going to work for China.

Sister: Will you kindly send three dozen Mite Boxes at your earliest convenience, as well as some Spiritual Aid Cards.

School Girl: We put money in the Mite Box that people gave us for gum and candy. We are praying for you and for China. Sister ——— was reading to us about all the people that die daily unbaptized.

Another: I am trying to do all I can to help on priests to go over to China and teach the Chinese people the true faith, and baptize the babies so that they may not die without the Sacrament of Baptism. We would like very much if you would send us another Mite Box.

Another Girl: Sister ——— reads us things out of the Chinese paper every time she gets it. We hope you will soon get more boys to become priests and go to help you.

Little Girl: Please send me a Mite Box so I can save up my money during the summer holidays for the Chinese.

Noble-minded Boy: We are not bringing our money to show-off, or to beat other schools, but for the love of God and the good of our souls. While I was reading the April issue of the paper "CHINA," it inspired me with great feelings of sympathy for you when you first went to China. I am hoping that you will become a great Apostle of the Chinese. Since the Mite Box arrived I have stopped buying so much candy as I did before.

Parish Priest: In reply to your appeal, I send you the enclosed.

Sowing the Seed: Sister —— reads the little paper called "CHINA" and we enjoy it very much.

Sister of Charity: I would like to mention particularly Mary S——, who made special efforts to fill her Mite Box, and brought in the largest amount $———.

Priest in Maryknoll, the Seminary of the American Foreign Mission Society, New York: I wish to express my great pleasure in the signs of progress which are rewarding your noble efforts. Yourself and your work will always have a special prayer from one who feels that you are the instrument by which God led him to Maryknoll.

Lady: Please find enclosed $———. It isn't much, but I suppose every little helps.

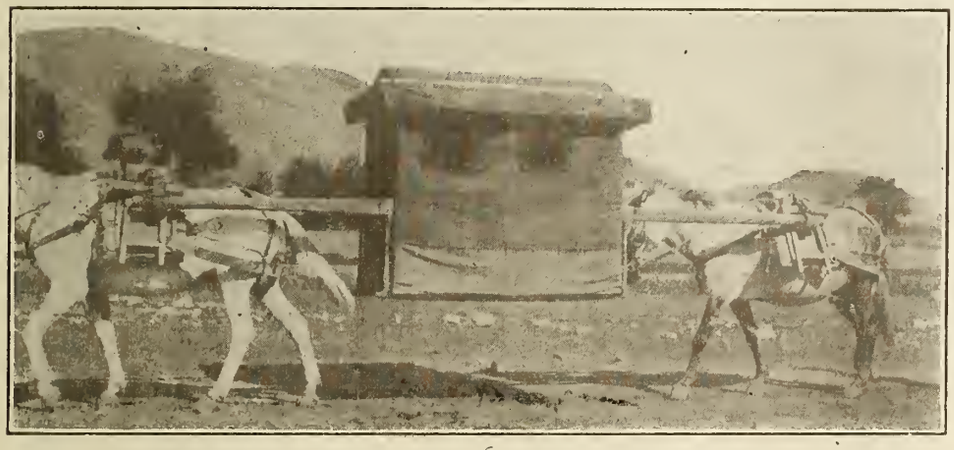
Teacher: Enclosed please find cheque for $———, the Mite Box collection of the past two or three months. We had hoped to have two hundred and fifty dollars this year, but, alas!

Prayerful: I cut out the prayer that was in your little paper, and say it each day.

Sister Superior: We all look forward with pleasure to the arrival of your valuable little paper.

A Generous Lady: If possible, I will send further donations.

Devout Sister: I have distributed your Mite Boxes under the care of "The Little Flower" whose picture I have on our desk in school.



THE WAY THEY TRAVEL IN SOME PARTS OF CHINA.

Grateful: Please find enclosed $———, in thanksgiving for favor received.

Priest's Niece: I regret to say my dear Uncle, Rev. A. J. Chisholm, died on April 27. I commend him to your good prayers, as he was a good friend of your cause and of every charitable cause.

Two Class Rooms: We are happy to send you $———. We collected the money by selling old newspapers. We intend to continue this interesting work, and hope that some of our class may be one day numbered among your students at Almonte to prepare for the great mission work in China.

Parish Priest: Please find enclosed $——— as a donation for the China Mission, to be used and applied for your College in any way you think best. I intended to have sent this sum to you last Fall, but was short of funds; but it is better late than never.

Practical: Herewith **monthly** contribution to your China College Fund.

Workman: Please find enclosed $———. I received the little paper "CHINA," and I was waiting to get a pay or two before replying. I had been idle for the past four months.

Sacred Heart League: Again, we send you a little towards your China Mission.

Devout to Mary: Please accept enclosed $———, an offering in honor of Mary Immaculate, . . . Would some one say one "Ave" for my intention, please.

Widow: I only wish that I had many times as much to send, but my means are very limited. I beg your prayers for my two little boys who are bereft of a father's care.

Polish Priest: According to a promise I made to Our Lord, I enclose $——— for your China Mission College.

Sister: Enclosed are Thrift Stamps donated by a child of about eight years.

Sister: I am sending you a cheque for $15. It goes to you with every good wish that God may bless your great work, and send you many cheques, not of $15, but $15,000. Though small, this donation is precious as it is the fruit of children's sacrifices offered very lovingly for a grand cause.

An Applicant: Having heard Father Sammon—the thousands dying daily without Baptism, the shortage of priests, and the wide field for good works, I felt that I, too, would like to help.

Another Applicant: From my earliest childhood it has been my ambition to become a priest; and of late years I have been much attracted by the broad field of work in China.

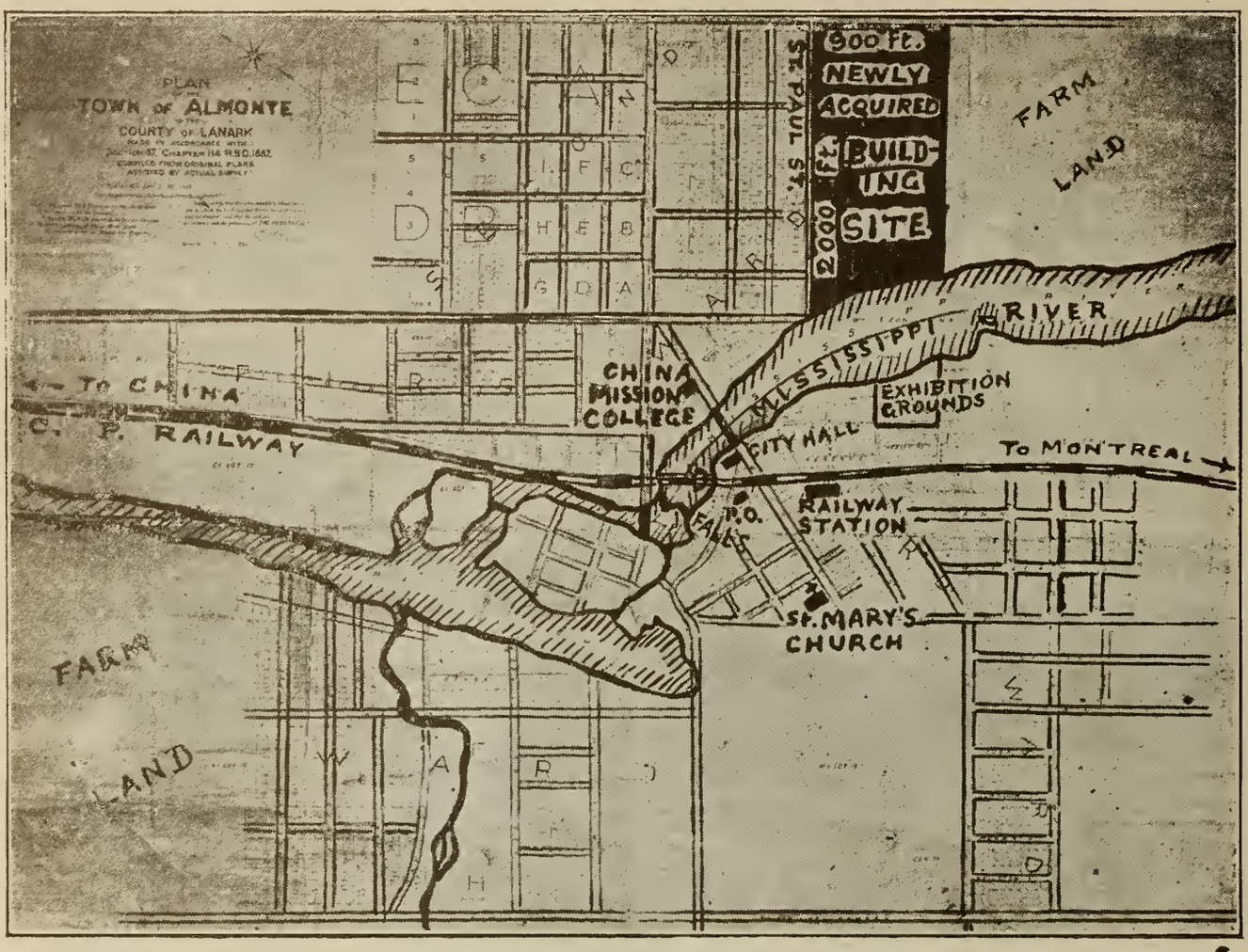
Frequent Contributor: Enclosed $——, hoping Our Lord will bless your glorious institution.

French-speaking Children: Vous trouverez ci-inclus la somme de $—— pour votre grande et belle oeuvre, les Missions Chinoises.

Parish Priest: I shall be pleased to receive another supply of Mite Boxes next September, that our young people may learn to contribute to the Missions.

Pastor of Church in Debt: Enclosed please find cheque for $———, a small offering of our people. We are trying hard to burn our mortgage this year. Trusting to do better on some future occasion.

$250 will support one of our students for a year.



MAP OF ALMONTE, SHOWING CHINA MISSION COLLEGE AND NEWLY ACQUIRED PROPERTY

ALMONTE

In this issue we publish a map of Almonte. It is a pretty little town of 3,000 inhabitants. The Mississippi, a tributary of the Ottawa, with beautiful falls and rapids, adds to its picturesqueness. The Canadian Pacific Railway runs through the town. This is the main line to Vancouver, so, we shall not have far to go to take the train to China.

About one-fourth of the inhabitants are Catholics and attend St. Mary's Church. China Mission College, which is marked on the map, is on the same street, about ten minutes' walk away. Also the new property we bought, marked black, 2,000 ft. x 900 ft., fronting on the river, can be seen not far from the College. The site, on which we hope some day to have a spacious College, is admirably suited for the purpose, and at present will afford ample space and facilities for recreation for our students. By a happy coincidence the road that flanks the property is called St. Paul's and will be a perpetual reminder of the missionary labors of the Great Apostle of the Gentiles.

(Study this map, cut it out, and keep it for future reference.)

WE BEG EVERY READER OF CHINA TO PROCURE ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER FOR US THIS MONTH.

ST. PATRICK'S COLLEGE, PEKIN.

The Irish Vencentians who recently opened a mission in the capital of China, already report splendid success. In their parish they have over one thousand Chinese Catholics and have opened a College which they have dedicated to St. Patrick the Apostle of Ireland.

Did you mail CHINA to your charitably-disposed friend yet?

Interesting Account of a Young American Missionary in China

Rev. Jas. E. Walsh,
in The Evangelist.

First, you must know that China is one of the greatest places that ever was. We found it different, of course, for after all, there is only one America, but we like the place immensely, and find ourselves right at home. The country itself is physically attractive, and the much abused climate isn't so bad when you learn how to take it. The startling difference is in the lack of modern facilities for doing anything and everything —no railroads much, no telephones, etc., and in general the absence of many things that we have learned to regard as necessities. Now we know they are not necessities. Being without them means simply that things must go more slowly, that persons can't be in a rush all the time, and while this condition is strange at first, yet it is not an unmixed evil. It is a case of getting back to the simple life.

Living conditions are all that a person could wish. No cut glass or double cream, of course, but all the elements for a very comfortable existence. I suppose it is very much like the way our grandfathers lived. We find the whole proposition most pleasant.

It is rather soon to say much about the people. Just now we are still struggling with the language—hardly on speaking terms with it yet, and this makes it impossible to get at the inside of the inhabitants. On the surface, however, they make a very good impression. They are most polite, kind, and considerate—a pleasant sort to live with, who go out of their way to help a stranger. Perhaps there is still some feeling against foreigners in some isolated sections, but we have met with no evidence of it. Our experience has been just the opposite. Of course, they are pagans, and that means all sorts of things. I think their surface characteristics would make a better impression than their characters really warrant. The deep wounds, the sinister marks of paganism are not so apparent, but they exist all too surely. Human beings cannot amount to much when God does not enter into their lives—that's a sure thing.

The Christian Chinese, however, are most lovable people. They have their little foibles, too, of course, for they can't take in the whole warp and woof of Christianity in a minute and too, some are better than others, as is the case the world over. But actually we see little difference between our good Christians—especially those who have had the Faith for a generation or two—and the Christians in other lands. They are just as pious and fervent and good as any people I ever saw anywhere. Why wouldn't they be?

You won't expect to hear much about results, and yet there are some mighty good signs already. At Yeung Kong, the chief mission, Father Ford **has something like three thousand catechumens on his books.** That sounds kind of business-like, eh? In many ways the harvest is ripe, and a lot of hard work will reap it, but that work ought to be done now. It seems to be the physchological moment. There is such a thing in missionary work. Many of the missionaries have told me of occasions when they were unable to strike while the iron was hot—for lack of means—only to find that later on the time had passed. The people had lost interest, and it was doubly hard to stir them up again.

Father Meyer and I are at a place called Tung Chan, which Msgr. Dunn once stigmatized as being the worst mission in China. To tell the truth, it isn't famous, and yet it can't be the worst. We have a dandy chapel and house, and a nice little bunch of Christians. It is a country district, however, and our people are scattered around in villages more or less distant from us, making it hard to get at them. The work will go more slowly than in a larger place, but Father Meyer is already getting some catechumens, and things look bright.

LITTLE FLOWER VILLA.

We have christened the summer house, granted us through the generosity of the Bishop of Pembroke and the Parish Priest of Barry's Bay, Little Flower Villa, in gratitude for the many favors we have received from this Sure-to-be-canonized dear little saint.

AUSTRALIA COMING INTO LINE.

Several young priests in Australia have volunteered to go to China as missionaries. There are hopes that a College for China will soon be started there.

BEQUEST FORM.

In making your will do not forget us. Insert: "I hereby give and bequeath to China Mission College, of Almonte, Ontario, Canada, Incorporated, the sum of $....."

If this clause is not in your will already, insert it. It is a poor will that has not the Lord among its heirs.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

25c. a year. "CHINA" is published monthly.

ALMONTE FALLS, SHOWING CHINA MISSION COLLEGE IN THE DISTANCE (Surmounted by Cross)

THE ALMONTE FALLS

After passing the College, the Mississippi descends over a number of falls and rapids, some of which are really fascinating. These also supply power for the electric lighting of the town, and for the knitting factories and flour mills, which form the principal industry of the town.

In front of our newly acquired property the river is 700 feet wide. Here it is smooth and navigable for seven miles. In the summer, skiffs, yachts and motor launches add to its picturesqueness, and in the winter it affords good skating.

MITE BOXES.

We have a good supply of Mite Boxes on hand. First come, first served. Be sure to ask us to send you some before school opens in September. They are sent free to any address in the quantity requested.

Irish Mission to China

Father Galvin, who four years ago left China and founded a College in Ireland to train missionaries for China, has returned to China with Father Blowick, the Superior, and some of his recruits. They left the Pacific Coast on May 25th, passed through Japan and thence to Shanghai where they boarded a steamer for Han Yang, the populous pagan district recently assigned to them by the Holy See. The trip up the Yang-tse took three days. Everywhere they were greeted with joy by bishops and missionaries, many of whom had sent invitations to them even before they had left America.

This great success of one of Father Fraser's co-workers on the mission stirs in the breast of our students the desire soon to follow his footsteps. We have also met with great success, thank God, though we are only in our infancy, and who knows but that we may not soon have our heart's desires fulfilled.

Country Life in China

Rev. Paul Chartrand
in "The Far East"

It is sometimes amusing to hear the tales travellers tell who have passed, say a week or two in China during a summer trip to the East. They have been to Shanghai, possibly have seen Peking, have looked at the inside of a couple of temples and taken a ride in a rickshaw, and then come home with a book of views, and a headful of queer notions about China and the Chinese people. One of the most frequent ideas that seem to prevail amongst casual travellers to the Orient, is that China is a land of over-crowded cities, with little or nothing in between them. In a hurried trip of this kind, one misses the most attractive features of China, that is its country life.

The Chinese farmer may not be much to look at, but you will change your opinion at a closer view. You can see at a glance that his life is a hard one. His skin is dark from excessive exposure to wet and cold and heat. His appearance is not particularly prepossessing. His hair is unkempt. His dress is a little meager, though not from motives of vanity. But beneath all this there is a thin wiry frame and muscles that stand out like cords; and not without reason, for he often does work which in the Western world no one would dream of accomplishing by man-power alone.

Away in America the farmer has not only his horses and wagons, but all modern appliances at his disposal. He has now harnessed motor power to various farm implements. His poor brother in China must carry on in the old primitive way. His plow is identically the same as the one his ancestors used ages ago. He often carries the water to irrigate his land, or the manure to fertilize his farm. And when harvest comes, he can do nothing better than reap it by hand, and trudge with it for miles to the nearest market.

And yet he is not morose or despondent. Nothing of the kind. The hardships of his life do not seem to interfere in the least with his natural good humor and cheerfulness—a characteristic common to all his countrymen. He can laugh and sing and joke better than many who are in more prosperous circumstances.

China is a fertile country and its products range in proportion to its territory. Barley, wheat and potatoes are found in many districts, but rice is by far the most common of the food products, and is a favorite with all classes. It is a crop that needs careful handling from the sowing to the reaping. The farmer's great worry with this grain is to procure a sufficient supply of water. Without this it is certain to perish. It must be planted in a field previously flooded; it must be transplanted from this to other ground and there fed with a steady supply of moisture until it is ready for cutting. All this means constant care, intense labor and alas! too often fruitless toil; for a dry season, and there are many of them, will ruin the whole crop.

Gentle readers, you must have frequently heard of famines in China; you may have read of them, but you have not lived through them as I have. One drought alone could cost and has cost hundreds of thousands of lives. Little wonder the poor pagans offer so many sacrifices to the god of rain to let them live a little longer.

There is not much trouble in the beginning. The spring rains will suffice to save it. The crucial time is when it is subjected to the burning heat of summer when there may be whole weeks without rain. At the first sign of a drought, the farmer will carry water day and night from the nearest wells in a mad effort to save the crop till the first rain. If the wells are convenient, tiny rivulets are made leading to the fields. But the wells soon dry up, and then day after day the great fiery orb in the heavens beats mercilessly down on the fast withering stalks. They have lost their refreshing green, and have become a sickly yellow. Time and labor are gone for nothing, and worse than all starvation is staring himself and his little family. Many a time I have watched the poor wretches gazing listlessly at the parched fields. The robberies that you sometimes hear of often arise from real want more than from malice. It is hard to see the little ones die if bread can be obtained.

But I must not paint life in the country in too dark colors. The years of plenty or at least of sufficiency come too. And then none are more happy than the sons of toil. When the harvest is home the husbandman will not be idle, but will turn to other pursuits. He will tow the tourists up the great rivers; he can be a fisherman when he wants to; he will pull a rickshaw or drive a wagon, in short there is no labor that he is not willing to undertake for a little remuneration. His family is a big one, and he will not spare himself to feed the little mouths at home.

These are the men who dwell in millions outside the great cities of China; honest, hard-working, simple souls, who know little of the great world beyond, but who love their wives and children, who bear their trying lives with an al-

most Christian fortitude and patience, and who make excellent subjects for the saving waters of baptism.

ATTENTION, YOUNG MEN !

Young men desirous of being trained for the Chinese Missions should apply NOW, so as to be ready to come on the opening day of College, September 8th, Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

WE are grateful for VESTMENTS, from Tabernacle Society, Ottawa; from Sacred Heart Convent, Meteghan, N.S.; Archbishop's Palace, Halifax, and Convent of Mercy, Brooklyn.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received:

Collection, St. Ann's Parish, Toronto	$228.00
Collection, St. Martin's Church, Drayon, Ont.	17.00
Collection, Sacred Heart Church, Alberton, P.E.I.	106.00
Collection, St. Thomas Aquinas Church, Montreal	80.00
Collection, Kemptville, Ont.	31.40
Collection, Holy Rosary Church, Torono	75.25
Collection, Arborfield, Sask.	8.50
Collection, St. Michael's Church, Montreal	150.00
Mite Box, St. Mary's School, Almonte	1.57
Mite Box, Our Lady School, Ottawa	.65
Mite Box, St. Mary's Boys' School, Halifax	3.27
Mite Box, Stella Bouchard, Aylmer, Que.	1.00
Mite Box, Public School Children, Meteghan, N.S.	3.00
Mite Boxes, Academy of the Sacred Heart, Halifax	15.00
Mite Boxes, St. Anthony's School, Toronto	20.00
Mite Box, Primary Department, Morrison School, Antigonish.	2.54
Mite Boxes, Catechism Classes, St. Stephen, N.B.	10.51
Mite Box, Holy Angels' School, St. Thomas, Ont.	3 82
Mite Box, "Little Ones" of Holy Rosary School, Toronto	5.00
Mite Box, School, Havre Boucher, N.S.	2.00
Mite Box, Sacred Heart School, Peterboro, Ont.	5.15
Mite Box, Katherine and Rita Halligan, Toronto	7.00
Mite Box, Grade VI. St. Peter's Boys' School, St. John, N.B.	4.00
Mite Box, Separate School, S. 12 "A", Lochiel, Ont.	1.61
Mite Box, Students of St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, Ont.	5.00
Mite Boxes, St. Joseph's School, Stratford, Ont.	6.15
Mite Boxes, Gloucester St. Convent, Ottawa	37.00
Rev. John F. Stanley, Woodstock, Ont	$5.00
Lady Mercy School, Sarnia, Ont.	1.90
Friends, Big River, N.B.	4.00
Mrs. Jeffrey and Mrs. Alex. J. Maubourquette, West L'Ardoise, C.B.	2.00
H. J. Sheridan, Belleville, Ont., for favor received	10.00
Mr. Dutrizac, Almonte	2.00
K. A. Smith, Macklin, Sask.	3.00
Friends, P.O. Dept., Ottawa	2.00
Z. W. Thibodeau, Paincourt, Ont.	1.00
Mrs. Arch. Chisholm, L. Point, C.B.	10.00
Mrs. Catherine McDonald, Marydale, Antigonish, N.S.	50.00
In Memory of Mrs. O'Connor, Almonte	10.00
Rev. L. Forget, St. Patrick's Church, Vancouver	10.00
Miss Mary MacNeil, Reserve Mines, C.B.	4.00
Mrs. Terence Daly, Osgoode, Ont.	25.00
Rev. F. A. Bourgeois, Adamsville, N.B.	5.00
J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask.	1.50
Donald John Currie, Gillis Lake, C.B.	5.00
Mr. J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, Man.	25.00
Friends, per Rev. M. Meagher, Marysville, Ont.	3.00
Mrs. Thos. McGurty, Harwood, Ont.	1.00
St. John's School, Arthur, Ont.	3.70
Anonymous, Ottawa	50.00
Mr. E. Lalonde, Ottawa	50.00
"A Friend," Rockingham, N.S., per Rev. Father McQuillan	1.00
Little Margaret Preston, L'Ardoise, C.B.	1.00
Joseph McCarron, Norton, N.B.	2.00
Form III, Loretto Abbey, Toronto	3.50
St. John's Church, Waubaushene, Ont.	20.00
Right Rev. Mgr. Hebert, Buctouche, N.B.	10.15
Sacred Heart League, St. Catharines, Ont	23.00
A Friend, Judique, N.S.	1.00
M. St. Jean, Toronto	2.75
A Friend	.50
Children, St. Mary's, Souris East, P.E.I.	40.00
Dr. P. J. Wallace, Covedell, N.B.	2.00
Holy Family School, Toronto	40.00
Anon	2.00
Miss Norah McGarry, Renfrew, Ont.	10.00
St. Mary's Girls' School, Grade 6, Halifax	5.00
China Mission Box, St. Mary's Church, Almonte	15.00
Mrs Jos. LeBlanc, Dorchester, N.B.	1.00
Friend, N.B.	10.48
Rev. Wm. Becker, Freelton, Ont.	25.00
Mr. Alf Rivet, Alliston Ont.	5.00
Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C.	2.00
Edward P. Foley, Thorold, Ont.	50.00
Collected by "A Friend," Hamilton	1.50
Une Class de l'Ecole Separee, Sudbury, Ont.	2.63
Separate Schools, Port Arthur	7.00
Rev. F. Coceola, Grand Forks, B.C.	10.00
W. J. Curran, Halifax	10.00
Jas. McKeown, Tamworth, Ont.	1.00
John McGrath, Marlbank, Ont.	1.00
Joseph Taylor, Marlbank, Ont.	.50
Richard Taylor, Marlbank, Ont	4.75
Mrs. Jas. Farrell, Marlbank, Ont.	.50
Mrs. John Neville, Erinsville, Ont.	1.00
Mrs. D. J. Kearns, Tamworth, Ont	1.75
B. J. Lacey, Tamworth, Ont.	.75
Sr. M. Alphonse, Sarnia, Ont.	.75
A Friend, Killaloe, Ont.	$6.00
A Friend, Kilaloe, Ont.	1.00
Mrs. Thos. O'Grady, Hesson, Ont.	1.00
John Stemmler, Hesson, Ont.	1.00
Arthur McMenamin, Hesson, Ont.	1.00
Rev. J. Dantzer, Hesson, Ont.	2.00
The Boarders, Convent, Arichat, N.S.	2.50
Friend, Mt. Carmel, Ont.	10.00
I. M. G., North Bay, Ont.	3.00
A Friend, Windsor, Ont.	2.00
A Friend, Trenton, Ont.	5.00
Per Mary L. Leamy, Napanee, Ont.	9.25
No Name	2.00
Maurice O'Leary, Indian River, Ont.	5.00
T. J. Rooney, Alliston, Ont.	2.00
Oxford School Pupils, Halifax, N.S.	15.00
Mrs. John Harold, Huntley, Ont.	1.00
Mrs. Theresa Campbell, in memory of her daughter, Miss S. E. Campbell, Souris, P.E.I.	25.00
Miss Kathleen N. Loughrin, Toronto	2.00
Miss Mary Sidley, Montreal	10.00
Pupils, St. Joseph's Convent, C. N. D., Charlottetown	12.00
Miss Mary B. Macdonald, Dom. No. 6, C.B.	1.00
Mrs. Ellen Redmond, Halifax	1.00
Sunday School Children, Sacred Heart Church, Bathurst, N.B.	10.65
Children,, Notre Dame de Sion, Moose Jaw, Sask.	3.00
Children, West Mabou, C.B.	2.00
Mrs. D. H., Perth, Ont.	6 00
Convent des Files de Jesus, Rogersville, N.B.	40.00
Rev. W. E. Sormany, Cure de Rogersville, N.B.	10.00
Miss Mary O'Malley, Clinton, Mass.	5.00
D. A. Sheppard, Hamilton, Ont.	9.00
Sr. M. M. de Pazzi, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto	10.00

Friend, Ottawa, carpet for Sanctuary; Friend, box of books; Rev. W. E. Cavanagh, Almonte, set of books, Life of the Blessed Virgin; In Barry's Bay, Mr. Adam Vanskowski, bag potatoes; Mr. Patrick Murray, milk daily; Mr. John Mislevitz, 3 lbs. butter, bag potatoes; Mr. Blowski bag potatoes, bread; Mr. Joseph Yankiebucki, bag potatoes; Mr. Biernaeki, cook stove; Mr. Paul Mask, bread, meat; Mr. Henry Yakavocki, eggs, butter, bushel potatoes; Mr. Jacob Gutoski, bag potatoes; Miss Rosa Shals, 3 lbs. butter; Miss Frola Daly, eggs; Mr. Thos. Prince, eggs, milk, butter.

The work of the College depends entirely on the offerings of the Catholic people.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

We are anxious to receive before September, sufficient funds to support all the promising young men who are applying for admittance to the College.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT., CANADA

Vol. I.—No. 12 ALMONTE, ONT., SEPTEMBER, 1920. 25 Cents a Year
12 Issues Yearly

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE
MITE BOX
DEPOSIT COIN HERE
Millions of little children in China are looking to us for their salvation.

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE MITE BOX ON THE TEACHER'S DESK (See page 92)

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

QUEEN OF ANGELS, INTERCEDE FOR THE CHILDREN OF CHINA!

BISHOP FAVEAU'S CLARION CALL FROM CHINA

Letter to Father Fraser

Hangchow, June 20, 1920

Rev. Dear Father;

I have received the sample copies of the seven first issues of your beautiful Review **"China."** It is with the most affectionate interest that I read these pages all penetrated with apostolic zeal pleading the cause of our 400,000,000 unfortunate Chinese, who, after twenty centuries of the Christian Era are still seated in the shadow of death and fall every day by the thousand into the eternal abyss! What a mournfull sight do these 33,000 souls present, leaving the world every day without having known what they came to do, without having experienced the blessings of the Redemption! Your voice, which is that of a witness, is making itself heard, after many others, to expose this immense misfortune to the eyes of the Believers of Canada whose Faith is robust and conquering, and to enroll a great number in the ranks of this sacred battle of the Savoirs of Souls—of souls the most abandoned! Thanks be to God, your voice is being heard, and I see with joy that, following the Holy Father, all the Bishops of Canada are giving you a most hearty and enthusiastic welcome. Already you have by your side valuable helpers who lend you their fraternal co-operation in preserving and developing the generous current of sympathy that is stirring the whole country, and creating a flow of Vocations and funds. May the Lord deign to bless more and more your efforts! And may the Angels of China carefully gather and offer to God the prayers that are being said for the success of your Crusade! Be assured of mine and those of our missionaries and Christians, and believe me ever in Our Lord and Mary Immaculate,

Your devoted and affectionate Confrere,

+P. Faveau.

(Original Text)

Hang Chow, le 20 Juin, 1920

Bien Cher Père;

Je venais d'expédier ma lettre du 17 Ct. lorsque j'ai recu les 7 premiers exemplaires (en double) de votre belle Revue "China," ce qui me donne l'occasion de vous écrire de nouveau un petit mot de remercie-ment. C'est avec le plus affectueux interêt que j'ai lu ces pages toutes imprégnées du zèle apostolique qui plaide la cause de nos 400,000,000 de malheureux Chinois qui, après 20 Siècles de Christianisme, sont encore assis à l'ombre de la mort et tombent chaque jour par milliers dans le gouffre éternel! Quelle lugubre vision que celle de ces 33,000 Ames qui partent chaque jour de ce monde sans avoir su ce qu'elles étaient venues y faire, sans avoir connu les bienfaites de la Rédemption!

Triumphal Arch Erected to the Memory of a Young Widow who did not pass to Second Nuptials. Such monuments are common in China showing the esteem the Chinese have for chastity.

Votre voix qui est celle d'un témoin se fait entendre, après bien d'autres, pour exposer cette immense infortune aux veux des Croyants du Canada, à la Foi robuste et conquérante, et en enroler un grand nombre dans les rangs de ce bataillon sacré de Sauveurs d'Ames, des Ames les plus abandonées! Grâce à Dieu, votre Voix est entendue, et je vois avec bonheur qu'à la suite du St. Père, tous les Evêques du Canada vous font l'accueil le plus empressé, le plus enthousiaste.. Déjà vous avez à côté de vous de précieux Auxiliaires qui vous prêtent leur fraternel concours pour entretenir et développer le généreux courant de sympathie qui remue tout le pays et fait affluer Vocations et ressources. Daigne le Seigneur bénir de plus en plus vos efforts! Et que les Anges de la Chine recueillent précieusement et offrent à Dieu les prières qui se font pour le succès de votre Croisade!

Soyez assuré des miennes et de celles de nos Missionnaires et Chrétiens et croyez-moi toujours, en N. S. et M. Imm.

Votre tout dévoué et affectionné Confrère,

+ P. Faveau.

Father Caralt Sets Sail for Spain

MEMBER OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE TO LAUNCH GREAT ENTERPRISE

On the 23rd of August Rev. Michael de Sanctis Caralt, M. Ap., left Almonte for Spain, his native country, to endeavor to establish there a College similar to ours.

After spending four years in the Hong Kong Mission he came to Canada in 1918, and aided in China Mission College from its very beginning. Besides teaching he assiduously labored to rouse his countrymen in Spain to zeal for the conversion of China. With this object in view and ultimately that of starting a college for China in Spain as soon as possible, he published a Spanish edition of "China" and sent it to the clergy and institutions of Spain. It has been in circulation since the beginning of this year and has already aroused great enthusiasm for the Missions of China. Father Caralt, of a most amiable disposition and full of zeal for the conversion of the poor Chinese, sunk in idolatry, is sure to be received with open arms by his noble-hearted countrymen. We wish him every success, and ask our readers' prayers that God may aid him to raise up many apostles in the land that sent Columbus to discover the New World and St. Francis Xavier to convert the Far East. We take a pardonable pride in this our "first departure" on so glorious an enterprise. Our next will be to China.

Rev. J. M. Fraser, the Founder, and Rev. M. Caralt, the First Member of China Mission College. The latter has just left for Spain to found a similar College there.

Our First Missionaries to China

Letter from Propaganda

The Cardinal Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, Rome, has written to Father Fraser granting the College permission to send missionaries to the Province of Kweichow, China. The Vicar Apostolic of this Province has also sent us an invitation to come. Who will the first missionaries be? We hope to answer that question in our next issue. Our only regret is that we cannot send a hundred instead of one or two. But things are moving fast and who knows but before long we may not have a goodly number of missionaries in China from China Mission College.

THE GIRL GHOST

Rt. Rev. H. Otto, P.P.M., in "Catholic Missions"

Fear of the dead and of their returning spirits prevails in most parts of China. This fear centres, strangely enough, about young ladies who have departed this life before marriage. The mysterious domain of legends and folk-lore abounds with fantastic tales of the deeds done by these youthful ghosts and numerous are the sacrifices and offerings made to appease their wrath.

In the other world they are believed to find themselves alone, isolated, unhappy, and they wreak their vengeance on the family they left behind.

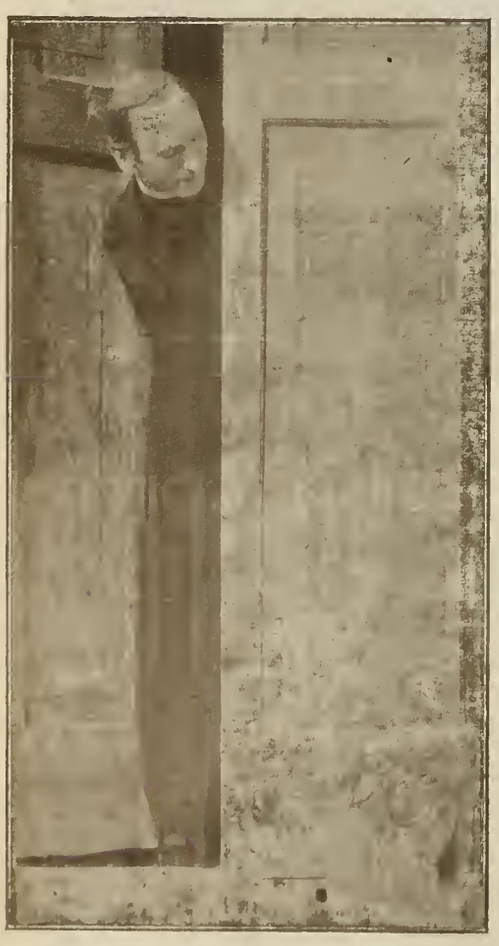
In China, girls are brought up solely with the idea of giving them in marriage as soon as possible. Neglected educationally, cut off from the family inheritance, regarded generally with scorn, feeble and inoffensive during life, these poor creatures are regarded as redoubtable enemies after death has claimed them.

Those who bury young girls take various amusing precautions to render resurrection a difficult matter. For instance, they place the foot of the coffin much higher than the head: an acrobatic feat of some magnitude will therefore be required if the spirit is to leap from the body.

Occasionally some kind-hearted parents place beautiful nosegays of artificial flowers at the feet of the dead girl, so that lost in contemplation of their beauty she will forget the family hearth.

In Kansu woman has no claim to respect, except through her children, and is excluded from all privileges except those accruing to them.

How different is the condition of women in Christian countries, where by the glory of Mary Immaculate our mothers and our sisters claim and receive equal love and respect.



Father Fraser Picking up an Infant. At his Door in China

The more funds we receive, the more students will we accept and the more missionaries will we send to China.

Mite Boxes For September

We would urge all teachers of Catholic children to procure from us, gratis, as many MITE BOXES as they have rooms in their schools. A mite box on the teacher's desk is a perpetual reminder to the children of their duty towards the great heathen world outside. It incites them not only to make acts of self-denial in favor of China Mission College and all that it represents, but also to pray for the conversion of the heathen and who knows if it may not be the humble means in the hands of God to implant in their hearts the seeds of a vocation for the foreign missions.

Take a good resolution—send us one per cent. of your earnings. One per cent. for the conversion of China, which contains one quarter of the population of the earth, is surely not asking much.

Kept His Vow

Even pagans keep the vows they make to their gods. A rich Chinese mandarin promised to perform good works for six months. It appears his passage was taken on a certain steamer, but he was detained, and the boat left without him. It collided with another ship, and with few exceptions, all on board were drowned. A month after he was made Governor of a province, and mindful of his escape from death, opened a dispensary and gave alms.

When this conscientious mandarin's six months of charitable deeds are ended, perhaps, like Cornelius of the Acts, he will receive the light of faith.

If any one, who has subscribed to "China", is not receiving it we will consider it a favor to be notified.

ANOTHER DIAMOND RING.

Another good lady, who wishes to remain unknown, presented us with her diamond ring. The proceeds of its sale are to go towards the Little Fower Burse for the education of students for China. May the Angels of God prepare for her in return a Diadem of Glory.

A Young Lady: I am sending to you by mail a gift. It has been my desire to give a surplice to a missionary priest, and having heard so much of your good and noble work it fell to you to receive the gift. If you don't need it you may give it to one of your students.

Teacher: I teach in a Boys' Separate School here, and read your pamphlet to them which they enjoy so much.

FATHER FRASER INSTRUCTING THE NATIVES IN CHINA

Strange Adventure in Hangchow

Father Tisserand, a fellow-laborer with Father Fraser in China, relates the story of one family he baptised who became converted on account of the persecutions of the devil; clothes, money and other articles disappeared, but the thief remained invisible.

Acting on directions from Mgr. Faveau, his bishop, Father Tisserand went to the haunted dwelling and read the exorcism of the ritual against the apostate angels, displaying prominently at the same time, a picture of the Sacred Heart. The depredations ceased, but a great stone fell into the house through the roof, which nevertheless had no opening. In China the Evil One does much to torment his subjects, especially when he feels they are about to escape his toils.—Catholic Missions.

Many students are applying for admission to the College.

Story Of Diabolical Influence

Sister Mary of Wenchow, the district in China just south of Father Fraser's, like other writers, states that the Evil One seems particularly active in that section.

"Our neophytes have a great devotion to the Blessed Sacrament. Perhaps when same of our millions of pagans are converted we shall then see the fruits of the first Christians, but at present it is uphill work, and the devil is very powerful; strange apparitions and cases of possession terrify the people.

"In a village close to us he was determined to drive the Christians from a certain house the Fathers had hired for school and chapel, the owner, a fervent heathen, still occupying the center rooms. Evidently the devil was angry and vented his rage by setting fire to different pieces of furniture: At meal time a flame broke out from a corner of the table; when extinguished another appeared on the leg of a chair. At night the mosquito net took fire. The poor landlord, wearied out, went to the catechist and begged him to stop the prayers for a few days, as the pagan priests were coming to offer sacrifices to appease the outraged god. The missionary being consulted decided: 'Prayers to be said as usual.'

"But the pagan priests declared that the god would not be appeased until the Christians went to worship elsewhere. It was no easy matter to hire rooms; the villagers were cautious, and the end of it all was that land had to be bought and a chapel and school on a very small scale built." Catholic Missions.

Pekin General Hospital, one of the most important in China, which has been entrusted to the Sisters of Charity

China Becoming Friendly to the Church

The Chinese government has asked the Sisters of Charity to take charge of a new hospital opened in the capital. This shows that the hostile feelings are dying out in the country as far as religion is concerned.—Catholic Missions.

A YEAR OLD

"CHINA" is a year old this month. Those who have subscribed a year ago are requested to renew their subscription—25 cents.

After perusing this issue of CHINA please hand it to a friend.

Nearly a year ago the members of China Mission College were legally incorporated as a CORPORATE BODY with power to possess property. This was done to safeguard the funds

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The College opens on September 8, the Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, with a retreat conducted by Rev. F. Carroll of St. Augustine's Seminary.

St. Francis Xaxier died on the coast of China sighing for its conversion. It is in Xavier, Spain, the birthplace of the Saint, that Father Caralt, who has been a member of China Mission College since its inception, intends to start his Spanish College for China.

Send for a Mite Box before they are all gone.

Bamboo

What would the Chinaman, at least one of the south, do without bamboo? He weaves it into mats, into doors, into roofs; it serves him as a pipe, a walking-stick, a cup to drink from, a dipper, a bottle for medicines and condiments. The chair he sits on at home or rides in abroad, the frame of his rain hat or the ribs and handle of his umbrella, the handle of his pen and the paper on which he writes are made of it; he markets his rice in bamboo baskets and his pigs in bamboo crates, and these are carried on a bamboo pole or by a bamboo raft that is pushed along with a pole of the same material. He can sharpen it to a needle point to use as a weapon or in the useful arts; he drives some branches of it into the ground in the springtime and they quickly take root to make a strong hedge against enemies or thieves; he employs its young shoots as food, which he cooks with a few of its twigs and conveys it to his mouth with a pair of bamboo chopsticks.—Father Mayer.

Victory Bonds are a most acceptable gift to China Mission College. They will aid in gaining victory over the Dragon that holds China in slavery.

Cable Made of Human Hair

The following is a letter written by Father Fraser to a lady who sent him a little box of old jewelry to be disposed of for the benefit of the College:

"It is a most noble and generous proposal you have made to collect old jewelry for the cause of Christ, and the salvation of those countless souls groping in spiritual darkness.

"When passing through Japan I was shown, in a pagan temple, a great coil of stout cable made of the hair of thousands of pagan women. When the workmen in the mountains could not find a rope strong enough to drag the immense timbers of which the temple was built, the women sacrificed (what a Japanese woman holds most dear) their hair, and made of it the cable which now stands as a memorial of their zeal for religion.

"Would that not be a good object lesson for the women of this country, who are blessed with the Faith, to make a sacrifice of some of their jewelry to help support those brave young men who are ready to go into the heart of darkest China in search of souls?"

R. I. P.

We earnestly beg the prayers of our readers for the repose of the soul of Mr. William Fraser, father of the Founder of China Mission College. On Thursday, August 12th, at his home in Toronto, in his eighty-second year, he passed to his eternal reward.

Mr. Fraser has been an outstanding figure in Catholic and educational activities. As Separate School trustee, he, for many years labored in the interests of our schools. He taught an Estimating Class in the Toronto Technical School for several years. As superintendent, he conducted the erection of a number of the leading public buildings of Toronto, among which were the Union Station, Convocation Hall, and many of our finest Bank buildings. Mr. Fraser had been ailing since the death of his beloved wife, which occurred six months ago. He is survived by four sons: Rev. Wm. Fraser,, of St. Francis' Church, Toronto; Rev. J. M. Fraser, President of China Mission College, Almonte; Alexander and Charles, of Chicago; also by three daughters, Sister M. Geraldine, of St. Joseph's Convent, Toronto; Sister M. St. John, of the Monastery of Our Lady of Charity, Toronto, and Miss May, at home. Rev. F. P. Carroll of St. Augustine's Seminary is a grandson.

The funeral took place from St. Francis' Church, where Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Father Fraser, assisted by his brother and Father Clancy as Deacon and Subdeacon. Twenty-five priests were present in the sanctuary.

May his soul rest in peace!

Father Sammon

made a fruitful tour of the schools of Ontario, and created great enthusiasm among the rising generation for the Missions of China. After visiting Winnipeg and N. Dakota in behalf of the college, he attended as delegate the Convention of Catholic Students Mission Crusade held in Washington, August 6, 7 and 8.

Street in Almonte, City Hall on left, China Mission College in Distance

We are having our furnaces repaired, but by the looks of things we will have little to put in them—coal is so scare and so dear.

We are very thankful to the Blessed Virgin's Sodality of Collingwood for the gift of an Organ; to the Sisiters of Holy Cross, Montreal, for Vestments; to Rev. A. Fortin, Lac Pelletier, Sask., Miss Lou MacIntosh, Montreal, Miss Annie F. Kane, St. John N.B., Sacred Heart Orphanage, Toronto, Rt. Rev. Mgr. John T. Aylard, Sarnia, Ont., Rev. Donald A. MacDonald, Victoria, B.C., Gloucester St. Convent, Ottawa, Rev. John F. Cherry, Brooklyn, N.Y., and "Theresa" for BOOKS; to Sisters of St. Joseph, Almonte, for Sick Call Set, and to Monastery of Our Lady of Charity, Toronto, for Gold Plated Pix; to "Friend," Ottawa, and "Friend" Kentville, N.S., for Jewelry; John O'Meara, Ottawa, Catechism Chart; to Maryknoll, N.Y., for Printing Blocks.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received:

Rev. F. Verbeke, Kelowna, B.C., $10; Separate School Children, Chatham, N.B., $28; Mr. Stephen McN. Traynor, Montreal, $5; Francis J. Mitchell, Toronto, $5; Joseph Nelis & family, Loretto, Ont. $5; per Rev. P. McKiernan, Kemptville, Ont., $11.50; Mrs. T. B. Winterberry, Toronto, $5; Mite Boxes, St. Mary's School Barrie, Ont., $2.79; A Friend, Ottawa, $2; Mite Box, Catholic Church, Cantley, P.Q., $5; Dan. A. McIsaac, Port Hood, N.S., in honor of Sacred Heart, $2; N. O'Donnell, Beaver Bank, N.S., $1; Mite Box, Mount Carmel School, St. Mary's, Ont., $2.05; Fifth and Ninth Dept. of St. Mary's Girls School, Halifax, N.S., $12.25; Collection, Mission Church, P.E.I., $7; Mr. D. Kearns, Fletcher, Ont., $1; Anon, Sydney Mines, N.S., $2; Miss Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $2; William MacDonald, Glassburn, N.S., $25; In honor of St. Anthony for favor received, Ottawa, $3; First Communion Children, St. Mary's Church, Mount Forest, Ont., $4; Miss Mary M. Quinn, Tweed, Ont., $2; Mite Boxes, Port Hope, Ont., Sunday School, $12; Boys' Choir, St. Columbkille's Cathedral, Pembroke, $7; E. T. O'Toole, Ottawa,

$2; Pupils of Fourth Class, Thorold, Ont., $2; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, Man., $115; Proceeds, Lecture, St. Anthony's Church, Montreal, $30; A Chinese Catholic, Renfrew, Ont., $6; Friend, Barry's Bay, Ont, $2; Rev. F. P. White, St. Columban, Ont. in honor of the "Little Flower," $100; Patrick Hanley, Llyodtown, Ont., $3; Mrs. J. B. Farrell, Brockville, Ont., $2; per Miss M. L. Moss, P.O. Dept., Ottawa, $4; Mr. John Scissons, sr., South March, Ont., $1; Mr. Samuel Scissons, South March, Ont., $1; Mr. Joseph Scissons, South March, Ont., $1; Mr. James Murphy, South March, Ont., $1; Mr. Willie Cleary, South March, Ont., $1; Mr. Clement Kennedy, South March, Ont. $1; Mr. Thomas Scissons, South March, Ont., $1; Mrs. Ned Brennan, South March, Ont., $2; Mr. George Brennan, South March, Ont., $1; Mr. Frank Murphy, South March, Ont., $1; Mr. Ambrose Scissons, South March, Ont., $1; Mr. John Mantil, Huntley, Ont., $5; Mrs. Foley, Toronto, $1; A Friend, Inverness, N.S., $2; K. B. McCloskey, Chelsea, Que., $1; Mrs. Fred O'Riordan, Camrose, Alta., $1; David Louisianne and Antoinette Marty, Kelowna, B.C., 30 cents; Miss O'Reilly, Kelowna, B.C., 50 cents; Stephen Welch, Kelowna, B.C., 25 cents; Mr. and Mrs. Tutt, Kelowna, B.C., $1; Mr. Hanlon, Kelowna, B.C., $1; Mr. Windsor, Kelowna, B.C., $1; Mr. and Mrs. Quinn, Kelowna, B.C., $1; Mr. Bornais, Kelowna, B.C., $2; Mr. Joyal, Kelowna, B.C., $2; Mr. Welch, Kelowna, B.C., $2; Mrs. Neumeyer, Kelowna, B.C., $4; Mr. Conlin, Kelowna, B.C., $5; Mr. Saucier, Kelowna, B.C., $5; Mrs. Sear, Kelowna, B. C., $5; Mr. Neumeyer, Kelowna, B.C., $6; P. McGarrity, Kelowna, B.C., $1; Alma Mahoney, Uptergrove, Ont., 25 cts.; Jos. Stemmler, Hesson, Ont., $1.50; Mrs. E. Helm, Hesson, Ont., 50 cts.; Miss Mary F. Maher, St. John, N.B., in thanksgiving for favor received, $20; Mrs. Peter Mallen, Seeley's Bay, Ont., $2; "A Well-Wisher, Little Current, Dnt., $50; Mite Boxes, St. Patrick's Girle' School, Halifax, $23.30; Mite Boxes, Collingwood, Ont., $7.50; Mrs J. Enright, West Fort William, Ont., $1; Mrs. Robert Kenna, Sauk Center, Minn., $1; Miss Elvira Mahigan, Sauk Center, Minn., $1; Miss B. Allen, Sauk Center, Minn. $5; Mr. Michael Allen, Sauk Center, Minn., $5; Mrs. Bridget Allen, Sank Center, Minn., $5; Mr. John Allen, Sauk Center, Minn., $5; Mr. Frank McAuliffe, East Grand Forks, Minn., $5; Mrs. Peter Grady, Grand Forks, N.D., $1; Mr. John Hedican, Grand Forks, N.D., $1; Miss Kate Hedican, Grand Forks, N.D., $1; Mrs. John Hedican, Grand Forks, N.D., $1; Mr. James Whelan, St. Thomas, N.D., $10; Mr. John Whelan, St. Thomas, N.D., $10; Mr. Pat Kelly, St. Thomas, N.D., $10; Mr. Patrick Whalen, Crystal, N.D., $5; Mr. Pat. Kennelly, St. Thomas, N.D., $5; Mr. Archie O'Connor, St. Thomas, N.D., $10; Mr. Daniel Duffy, St. Thomas, N.D., $10; Mr. Leo Fox, St. Thomas, N.D., $5; Mr. Michael Hennessy, St. Thomas, N.D., $5; Mr. John O'Connor, St. Thomas, N.D., $50; Mr. J. G. Landrigan, St. Thomas, N.D., $1; Mr. T. J. Kelly, St Thomas, N.D., $3; 3rd Class, St. Catharine's School, St. Catharines, Ont., $3; Separate School, Staffa, Ont., $2; Miss Mary A. McConnell, Dublin, Ont., $3; "Friend," York, England (er Sr. M. Bernard), $1; Mr. Grier, Winnipeg, $10; Mrs. O'Connor, Winnipeg, $1; The Most Rev. Alfred Sinnott, D.D., Winnipeg, $50; Mr. Sam. Peppard, Winnipeg, $1; Mr. A. J. McDonald, Winnipeg, $5; Mr. Thos. Carten, St. James, Man., $4; Mrs. Peter Dolan, Dunrobin, Ont., $10; Mr. James Carolan, Toronto, $5; "Friends," Winnipeg, $6; "M. E. K.", Winnipeg, $10; per St. M. Rita, Toronto, $2; St. Patrick's School, Niagara Falls, $6; Oxford School, Halifax, Boys', Grade 2, $8.85; Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Carroll, Rossland, B.C., $1; Hon. L. G. Power, Halifax, $10; A Friend, St. John's, Nfld., in honor of St. Anthony, $5; Estate of the late Catharine Byrnes, per Rev. F. M. Lockery, St. Gertrude's Church, Woodstock, N.B., $200; Miss Keating's Mite Box, St. Stephen, N.B., $9.60; Mrs. Grace, Renfrew, $2; Mrs. A. F. Gillis, Iniscouche, P.E.I., $10; John F. Trainor, Lyon's Brook, N.S., $5; St. Mary's School, North Bay, 2nd Book Class, $3; Mite Box, Holy Cross School, Lafontaine, Ont., $1.55; Mite Box, St. Peter's School, Toronto, $5; A. Friend, $1.50 A Friend, $1.50; Mite Box, School Mt. St. Patrick, Ont., $1; Mite Box, St. Mary's School, Almonte, 76 cts.; Mrs. Joe A. McIver, Sherbrooke, P. Q., $1; Dr. and Mrs. John P. Raleigh, Winnipeg, $4; Mrs. Hallinan, Smiths Falls, $1; Friend, Cardinal, Ont., $1; Friend, N.S., $25; A Catholic Young Man, St. John, N.B., $1; A Child of Mary, Ottawa, 75 cts.; Mite Box, Second School, Loretto Abbey, Toronto, $3.30; Friend, St. Catharines, $1; Miss Janet Beaton, Mabou Harbor, N.S., $1; Aliceia Pedley, Congleton, England, $1; Pupils, St. Ann's School, Mattawa, Ont., $1.10; Mite Box, Primary Class, St. Joseph's School, Thorold, $3; Mr. Danield McKian, Perth, Ont., $5; Hanah Bruper, Dublin, Ont., $10; A Sacredotal Friend, Toronto, $2; J. M. S., $2; Miss Amelia Kennedy, St. Andrew's, N.B., $7; Mrs. John Scullion, St. Andrew's, N.B., $1; Mrs. Charles Chapman, St. Andrew's, N.B., $1; Miss Emily McDonell, Montreal, $5; per Matt Killoran, Belledune River, N.B., $5; Collection, St. Michael's Church, Throoptown, Ont., $28; Collection, St. Mary's Church, Indian River, P.E.I., $30; Mrs. Davidson, Cowichan Station, B.C., 50 cts.; A Poor Missionary, B.C., 50 cts.; Mite Box, St. Francis Xaxier's Boys' School, Brockville, Ont., $1.60; Miss Mary McKinley, Syracuse, N.Y., $2; Mite Boxes, St. Patrick's Boys' School, Halifax, $14; Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C., $2; Mrs. Thos. H. Simoneau, Rockland, Ont., $2; Gussie Monaghan, Dunrobin, Ont., $5; "Alms", Mulgrave, N.S., $10; A member of the League, $1; Friend, Ottawa, $5; Mite Box, Third Class, St. Paul's Academy, Montreal, $2.35; Sisters of St. Joseph and School Children, Fort William, $10; Mrs. Emile Pinel, North Sydney, N.S., $10; Miss E. Dooley, Guelph, Ont., $1; Friend, Trail, B.C., $2; "A Sinner in Need," $2; Mrs. L. Donahoe, Rossland, B.C., $1; Mrs. M. Powers, Rossland, B.C., $1; Collection in Quinnville School, $2; Mite Boxes, Presentation Convent, St. Jacques, Nfld., $8.10; Friend, Margaree, N.S., $1; The Nurses of Halifax Infirmary, $8.50; "The Little Helpers," Halifax, N.S., $23; R. F. Giroux, Ottawa, $5; Pupils, St. Joseph's School, Reserve Mines, N.S., $7; Mrs. P. K. Trainor, Kinkora, P.E.I., $1; Rev. J. O. Dowd, P.P., St. Stephen's Church, Old Chelsea, P.Q., $10; A Friend, Teeswater, $1; The Catechism Class, Aathol, N.B., $18.11; Miss Frances O'Gorman, Toronto, $5; Annie Salmon, Clinton, Mass., $5; Annie Grady, Clinton, Mass., $1; Bridget Wallace, Clinton, Mass., $3; Collected in Walford Parish by Cecilia Gattie, Promoter, $10.20; Mr. Jos. Omarnick, Barry's Bay, $2; Mr. Frank Bloscki, Barry's Bay, $5; also in Barry's Bay, Henry Yackavocki, bushel potatoes and groceries; Jacob Gutoski, bag potatoes; Rose Shalo, butter; Fiola Daly, eggs; John Prince, eggs, milk and eatables; Stefy Golombek, milk; Theodore Gutoski, eatables; Mrs. A. Shallow, butter; Mr. James Pepinskine, 10 lbs. meat and bag potatoes.

The work of the College depends entirely on the offerings of the Catholic people.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 1.—No. 13 ALMONTE, ONT., October, 1920 25 Cents a Year 12 Issues Yearly

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

REV. J. J. SAMMON

The First Missionary to set out to China from China Mission College, Almonte, Ont. (See next page)

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

QUEEN OF THE MOST HOLY ROSARY, PRAY FOR THE CONVERSION OF CHINA!

Rev. J.J. Sammon leaving China Mission College for China. On his right his sister and brother; on his left Father Fraser. Some of the students are seen in the picture.

OUR FIRST DEPARTURE FOR CHINA

September 11 was a busy day in the College, a day of packing and farewells—Father Sammon, our first missionary to China was taking his leave. Father Fraser and all the students accompanied him to the station, the former elated to see his work so quickly fructify, the latter filled with the desire to follow him to China.

On his way across the continent Father Sammon stopped a few days in the principal cities to say good-bye to his friends. On arriving at Vancouver he found all the trans-Pacific liners booked to capacity for many months to come, but after we made a novena to St. Anthony and began another to The Little Flower we received a telegram saying that he had secured passage on Blue Funnel Line Kolong Oct. 26th. He ought to arrive in China in November and at his destination, the Province of Kwei-chow some time in December.

Now all get at your geographies and find the place to which Father Sammon is going. There are 11,000,000 inhabitants in that Province and only 30,000 of them Catholics. What a state of spiritual desolation!

The College duly opened on September 8, Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin with an increase of five new students. A number of others are due to arrive before the end of the year.

A Retreat, the first ever given in the College, was conducted by Rev. Francis Carroll of St. Augustine's Seminary. The students greatly relished their instructions.

They have now ample room to play on the large and beautiful property recently purchased on the bank of the river not far from the College.

In our present stage there is nothing that we desire more than that some more young priests join us.

sion will draw as many blessings on the home hands as on the missions

"The city has greatly changed. The old walls have disappeared, and street cars will soon traverse the city on transformed streets. Hygienic conditions are thus improving and surely not without necessity. We pray that the improvement will not be wholly material, and that the light of faith may be given to many souls in Canton.

"Again thanking you and begging a blessing for myself, my community and our works believe me, dear Rev. Father,
Very respectfully in the Sacred Heart of Jesus,
"Sr. Mary Angeline."

Taichowfu

"The Evangelist," edited by Rev. Father Glavin, to whom we wish to offer our congratulation in the celebration recently of his Silver Jubilee, writes as follows of Rev. Theo. Van Oijen, Father Fraser's successor in the mission of Taichowfu: "The past year we have baptized 700 pagans and received 1000 catechumens. In thirty little country schools we had over 600 boys and girls. More than fifty dying pagan babies were baptised.

"Certainly a splendid proof of the zeal and self-sacrifice animating our Catholic missionary. Such men, indeed, deserve to be helped in the great struggle they are making against almost overwhelming odds."

A number of priest have responded to our request for old Breviaries and this term our Students take up the translation of several pages of the Divine Office daily.

The success of this work depends after prayer entirely on the alms of the faithful.

Crossing a River in China

A Voice From the Heart

Father Galvin's Trumpet Call

The Vicariate of Western Tche-Kiang, to which I am attached, has a population of 11,000,000 pagans. We have about 15,000 Catholics and 3,000 Catechumens, and there are only twenty-three priests engaged in mission work. The smallest diocese in Ireland has more priests than we have, though the population of our Vicariate is about three times that of Irelad, ad its area is, roughly 15,000 square miles. Our Catholics are scattered over this immense territory, and as the railways and roads are bad, you can easily see how difficult it is for twenty-three priests to attend to the people as they should be attended to. The very most we can do is to visit each chapel once, or, at most, twice a year; and even then we stay only a day or two. During these visits we preach every morning before Mass, and again in the evening after night-prayer. We hear Confessions during the day, instruct those preparing for Baptism, and visit the Catholic families in the neighborhood. We find them ignorant, very ignorant sometimes, of their religion, and little wonder. Do you think that, even in Catholic Ireland, your people would keep their Holy Faith if they had Mass and the Sacraments only twice a year, even with all the centuries of grand Catholic traditions behind them? The poor Chinese are only just converted; they are living in a densely pagan environment. I am never surprised if they are ignorant, never surprised if I find them falling back into paganism. It is a pity that they should, a terrible pity, for they are a grand people a people well worth working for.

The women especially are badly instructed. There is a special difficulty in their case. The status of woman is still

very low in all Oriental countries. They have not our beautiful example of the Mother of God to elevate the ideal of womanhood. In China, women get little or no opportunity of education; the men can study at night when the day's work is over, but the women have little time. They can do nothing at home: generally, they can neither read nor write, while, owing to the strange custom of binding their feet, they find it extremely difficult to walk to the church. They get no instructions, except when the priest comes once or twice a year, and then, in many cases, they do not understand. This is a sad state of things; if Catholicity is to go forward in China, the mothers should, first of all, be well instructed in their Faith. Think, for instance, of our own Irish mothers, and all we owe them. In some places, a few Catholic women, who have been instructed by the Sisters, go to the Catholic homes, and instruct the women, with excellent results; but in most places, they are neglected. We know it; we are brought face to face with it at every visitation; but, what can we do?

We have each a large district, and can afford to stay at each chapel but a few days; we would need to stay there a few weeks to accomplish any lasting good. That is impossible. We would not get round to half of our chapels. When you return next year, your former instructions are forgotten, and you begin all over again. It is really a pity we could not give these people the attention they require and deserve. They are a good, simple, grateful people. They love and respect their priests as much as our own Irish people do, and when he comes to their homes, he always gets the very best to be had. During your few days' stay, all the Catholics of the surrounding district come to the chapel. They stay all day. Some are studying their Catechism, some are repeating what they have learned. They come to tell you of their troubles; they want to know what progress the Church is making in other places in the district; they like to hear of the war, and in the evenings when the day's work is over, I tell them stories of Ireland and America.

They can't get enough of these stories, and would sit all night listening. The women sit together in little groups; they are deeply interested in everything, but they never ask a question, except some of the older ladies. The men ask all sorts of questions about Europe and America. Where they are, how large they are, or how many Catholics. When I tell them there are upwards of 3,000,000 Catholics in Ireland, they are simply delighted. "And no pagans, Father." I tell them about the persecutions, and how we had to fight for our faith. Oh! how they love to listen to these stories. Stories of school days, told with a good swing, bring roars of laughter. If you ever experienced the pleasure of listening to your own Irish people telling stories round the fire on a winter's night, you will have some idea of what our talks are like; nor are ghost stories wanting. I have a pretty good number of hair-raising ones, and you can imagine the impression created. These stories open up the way of good work. They bring the priest and people closer together, and if there is any shyness, it always disappears after an evening's story-telling.

$5 will support for a week a student preparing himself for missionary work in China.

FROM ITALY

The Director of Collegio Brignole Sale, Genoa, where Father Fraser was ordained a priest, writes:

"Cordial thanks for your affectionate remembrance of the college by sending "CHINA," which the seminarians read so willingly.

"May the Lord bless abundantly your good will and your undertakings and grant that you may form numerous and zealous missionaries for that land so dear to you."

First Americans to be Ordained in China

On the 29th of September Rev. Robert Clark, S.V.D., and Rev. Clifford King, S.V.D., both born in the State of New York, will be ordained priests in South Shantung, China. They are the first Americans to receive ordination to the priesthood in the Celestial Republic. Just a year ago these young men were suddenly called away from their studies at Techny, Ill., on account of the dangers to which the German missionaries working there felt themselves exposed in this hotly contested province, after the World War. They volunteered and were accepted. They have spent some months in the native seminary there and will be ordained by Bishop Hemmeghaus, S.V.D., together with three native seminarians. The vicariate includes in all 65 priests (50 Europeans, 3 Americans, and 12 native priests), and over 90,000 Catholics. The total number of American priests in China will probably be about 15 at the end of this month. But the crying need for a hundred and more times this number, to offset the immense influence exercised by the Protestant American missionaries, is as great as ever.

Sister Mary Bernardine Tells of Some of Her Consolations in China

One of our orphans died about a month ago; the dear child had been a martyr for about six years. Disease had consumed all her flesh until the bones really protruded through the skin, so much so that her deformity obliged us to have a coffin made double the depth, although she was only a skeleton. She bore her sufferings with an angelic patience, desiring even to suffer more; during the octave of the Assumption she received Holy Communion, ten minutes after she was in the presence of God. She was sixteen years old; we had a Requiem Mass said for her, and her little companions followed her to our cemetery, which is in our own compound. This dear child has been with us from an infant of four days old; her sufferings and patience attached everyone to her. We knew her death was a release, yet we felt very keenly the loss of this dear child.

While I am writing two babies have been brought, both found by the roadside; one is in a dying condition; it will receive the grace of baptism to gain heaven. The other, a charming girl of three days old, no doubt cast away through superstition. Of her we know nothing, only that God has chosen her to be hat God has chosen her to be one of His privilged children.

Father Fraser wishes to extend his thanks to all kind friends who offered sympathy and prayers on hearing of the death of his beloved father.

St. Patrick's Welcome To Father Fraser

At the invitation of the most zealous and apostolic Rector of St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, Father Fraser addressed that congregation on Sunuday, Sept. 26. In introducing Father Fraser to the congregation, Father McShane said among other things, that it would be the crowning joy of his life when he could invite His Grace the Archbishop to come to St. Patrick's and ordain to the priesthood the first candidate for China from that parish, that the work done by Father Fraser in Almonte and in Canada during the short time since he returned from China was extraordinary; and that he wished them to understand that as parish priest he backed every word that Father Fraser would say to them. He urged them to be generous and declared that this was only the beginning of what St. Patrick's intended to do for foreign missions.

The response to Father Fraser's appeal was generous indeed—$1000 towards the education of missionaries for China.

In the Sanctuary was a pretty [illegible] and Father Fraser expressed a hope that some day a number of them would be missionaries in China. He also urged the young men of the parish to think seriously about their vocation and stated that many of them would make excellent missionaries if like St. Patrick, St. Francis Xavier and the Apostles they heeded the call of God.

Pray much and get others to pray for the conversion of China. A little [illegible] for the conversion of China will be sent to any who ask for it.

The Seven Wives of the Seven Stars of Heaven

By Rev. L. Perez, Catholic Mission, Tainan, Formosa.

Our readers already know something about this Mission of Tainan, with its old temples and interesting monuments. Today I am going to tell you about a particular temple. It is just across the street in front of our Mission House. The Chinese call it "The temple of the Seven Celestial Wives." I think you would like to hear the story of this old building.

In the days of the Chinese Emperor, To-Kong (about 700 A.D.), there was a renowned mandarin who married seven wives, but as the people were all pagans, this did not prevent him from being thought well of. He had, however, the misfortune one day to transgress the national laws, and offend the person of His Majesty the Emperor. He was judged and condemned to suffer capital punishment.

As the time of his execution was drawing near, he gathered all his wives about him and spoke to them as follows:

"You know I must die and I weep for your future; but I want to tell you that you are free to marry again."

Then the seven wives replied and spoke thus.

"If our lord must die, is it fitting that we should live? We will die with thee."

And there and then in the presence of their husband they killed themselves, one after another with the sword.

Now the people admired this very much and they said it was wonderful fidelity. They soon began to worship these wives saying they were seven stars of heaven. The Chinese are extremely superstitious, as you may know, and the "cult of the seven wives" was soon one of

In China the Bride is carried in a beautiful portable throne to the wedding.

the most popular in the whole city, and it spread even to the neighboring towns.

The tale has grown into different forms as it has been handed down by tradition, but the above is the most authentic and reliable.

Any day and any time of the day the visitor to our city may see for himself people prostrate before the seven idols. They come to the temple and, after offering some incense, beg the assistance of these stone things. There is even a special day to honor them. It is the seventh day of the seventh Chinese month.

We have placed our Mite Boxes, which are now on the teacher's desk in many schools under the protection of THE LITTLE FLOWER.

Chinese Fruits

(Sun and New York Herald)

Some of the Chinese fruits, cunningly and lovingly cherished through many centuries, are said by experts to be delicious. There is an orange grown in China that is reported to surpass in sweetness and delicacy any of the oranges to which the people of Europe or of America are accustomed, and it may be grown in places where the temperature falls 20 deg. below the freezing point. There is also a peach unlike anything to which the West is accustomed, and a winter muskmelon that will appeal irresistibly to the American palate. This melon is at its best in December and January. There are many other good things in China to which the United States will doubtless be introduced in time.

Sister Mary Angeline

(Formerly Miss Donovan)

Writes to Father Fraser From Canton

"Your kind letter, as also Fr. Corbett's letter and gift arrived safely yesterday and I hasten to thank you. I am also writing Fr. Corbett.

"We have heard several times of you since your departure from Canton. Mother announced your visit to the Glen. She has known you for a long time through your correspondence, and she was very happy to be privileged to meet you.

"I can imagine your welcome at dear old St. Raphael's. Many of her sons and daughters have been given to God in the past, and is there not food for hope that many solid missionary vocations may characterize the future of The Cradle of Catholicity in Ontario?

"Rev. Sister Superior has just handed me the copies of "China" which you so kindly sent. It gives me much pleasure to make the acquaintance of your missionary journal and I am sure you will find it a powerful auxiliary.

"Rev. Sister Visitor (Mary of the Rosary) has returned to Outremont. She left Canton the last of January. Her sojourn in China was not Sister's first missionary experience. Before entering our community she spent ten years among the Indians in Western wilds. Thus it was a real sacrifice for her to leave China for the crying necessity of the multitudes of souls appealed strongly to her. Our present superior is Rev. Sr. Aimee de Marie, former superior of Shek Lung.

"We have not forgotten our promise to pray for the success of your noble work. Its exten-

Too much cannot be done to encourage vocations to the missionary life wherever opportunities exist.

In SUBSCRIBING to or sending your RENEWAL for "CHINA" if you can't be bothered going to the Post Office to make out a Money Order for such a small amount, enclose a dollar in your letter, saying that the extra 75 cents is towards the support of the College—and God will reward you for your charity.

"The Missionary" states that no province in China received an increase of more than four European missionaries during 1919, while the majority of the Vicariates can report no increase whatever. Harken, Young Priests and Levites, to this awful state of spiritual dereliction!

The Paulist Fathers of Old St. Mary's Church, San Francisco, announce that their next undertaking will be the building of a large Chinese mission house in that city at an approximate cost of $75,000, to be the Catholic centre of Chinese population there. The Sisters of the Helpers of the Holy Souls who have done much excellent work among the Chinese, and have helped so wonderfully in the efforts of the Paulist Fathers along the same lines, will have a leading part in the new undertaking. A unique and interesting event was the presentation of a Chinese play "The Dream of San Toy" under the auspices of the Sisters, which was given on June 2. All the actors were Chinese.

The Society of the Holy Childhood, in Paris, has honored the little Chinese martyr, Paul Tchen, by imposing ceremonies in Notre Dame cathedral. Cardinal Amette presided. This child-martyr, abandoned by his parents, was rescued by the Holy Childhood Society. Later he entered a seminary in China. He was tortured and finally beheaded for his faith.

Thanks to our benefactors the drain we so badly needed last winter is finished and we can now pump water from the river.

Imitate

THE LITTLE FLOWER

who, when refused her request to be sent to China, said she would send missionaries there by prayer.

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE,
Almonte, Ont., Canada.

A Prayer for the Conversion of China

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who didst come on earth to save the souls of men, open now Thy most Sacred Heart in mercy to the people of China, who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and shower Thy graces on them, that they may come to the knowledge of Thy Gospel. Bless also and protect Thy missionaries, and make their work fruitful for Thee of countless souls. Amen.

(50 days' Indulgence)

The Burses

The Catholic Record is valiantly carrying on its campaign to secure for us a dozen perpetual Burses. One Burse, that of the Sacred Heart, is nearly completed. When it is actually completed it will mean that one of our students will be supported on the interest it brings. The capital of $5000 will remain untouched, so that when he is ordained and goes off to China as a missionary, another young man will be taken on and educated, and so on indefinitely.

The totals collected by the Catholic Record towards the various Burses up to date are as follows:

Sacred Heart Burse	$1856 00
Immaculate Conception Burse	$1891 95
Queen of Apostles Burse	$1591 72
St. Joseph, Patron of China Burse	$1566 87
St. Anthony's Burse	$ 986 55
Sacred Heart League Burse	$ 860 15
Holy Souls Burse	$ 650 25
Little Flower Burse	$ 493 32
Comforter of the Afflicted Burse	$ 222 50
Blessed Sacrament Burse	$ 251 25
St. Francis Xavier Burse	$ 243.80
Holy Name of Jesus Burse	$ 217.00

Our Students pray for the intentions of their benefactors every day.

Catechisms for Your Chinese Neighbors

We have received from China a quantity of Catechisms, prayer-books and books of controversy written in Chinese characters for the use of Chinese people. We are prepared to send them on request to any address. We urge all to take an interest in their Chinese neighbors, laundry men, restaurant keepers, etc., to make friends with them and endeavor to convert them to the true Faith. With a few of the books we ob-

fer on hand, the task will be made easy. The book of controversy showing the falsity of paganism should first be given, then the catechism and finally the little prayer-book.

We Gratefully Acknowledge The Following Donations Recently Received

Collection, St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, $1000; Mr. Richard L. Heverle, Philadelphia, $125; Very Rev. F Maurice, O. M. Cap., Ottawa, $25; Patrick McComiskey, Haileybury, $10 Friend, Hamilton, $4; Miss McKinnon and Mrs. McKinnon, $2.25; Mrs. Henretta, 50c; Miss Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $4; Rev. J. V. Meagher, Erinsville, Ont., $5; Geo. Allen, 75c; Margaret O'Brien, $1.75; Isiah Turner, Ottawa, $1; Mite Box, Our Lady of Lourds Boarding School, Eastview Cetre, Ont., $2.50; John L. McAleer, Charlottetown, P.E.I., War Loan Bond, $50; A Lover of the Sacred Heart, West Louisburg, $5; Miss Susanna Kennedy, Winnipeg, $35; A. Friend, Key, Jct., $2; Donation, Elk Lake, per Rev. P. J. Monahan, North Bay, $10; Dr. McK, $5; Rev. E. E. Bunyan, North Bay, $5; Mrs. Michael Quilty, Renfrew, $1; Friend, Kingston, $2; Friend, Toronto, $100 Collection, Havre aux Maisons and Grande Entree, Iles de la Madeleine, P. Q., $100; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $2; Pupils separate school, Sudbury, Ont., $3; Friend, Montreal, $5; Friend, Perth, in thanksgiving, $1; Collection, St. Clements, Ont. per Rev. Joseph E. Wey, $50; Sr. M. of St. Wincelas, St. John, in thanksgiving for favors received, $2; St. Enda's Circle Mission boxes, B. McCarthy, $2.80; D. McCarthy, $2; Mr. Coyne, $1; F. Coyne, $1; M. Coyne, 50c; P. Coyne, 50c, B. Breen, $4.20; Friends, $3; Eilen Livingstone, Victoria Mines, B. C., $1; Dan J. Rankin, South Highlands, N.S., $2; A Child of Mary, Ottawa, $1; Friend, Grand Forks, B. C., $20; Collection, Spencerville, Ont., $18; Mr. Wm. McGee, St. John School, London, Eng., $8.61; Irene Nicholson, Kingston, $2; Sisters of St. Joseph, Toronto, $5.15; Mr. Scissons, $10; Mr. McLean, $15; Mr. Day, $10; Edward Koabel, Port Colborne, Ont., $5; Frank Murphy, Pt. Colborne, Ont., $5; G. O. Darte, Pt. Colborne, Ont., Thos De Sanctis, Pt. Colborne, Ont., Miss A. H.Roach, Pt. Colborne, Ont., $2; J. F. Twohey, Pt. Colborne, Ont., $2; Mrs. Morrison, Port Colborne, Ont., $1.25; the following from Port Colborne, one dollar each: A. J. Barth, Miss Canleton, Miss Doucette, Hy. Kinsley. Jacob Koabel, Walter Koabel, Mrs. P. Lunn, Wm. Neelson, J. H. Nugent, Charles Warner, Mrs. Louis White, $14; Friends, Port Colborne, $7; per Catholic Church Extension Society, readers of Catholic Register, $93; Mite Box, Lindsay; $1; S. D. K., $1; Friend, $1; Jacob Sniderhon, Cayuga, Ont., $5; Friend, Toronto, $1; Capt. Wm. McDonald, Antigonish, $5 Priest Friend, Ottawa Diocese, $100; Mrs. Hugh Campbell, Springhill, N.S., $2; Mite Box Master Gibbons, St. John, $5; Miss I. MacIntyre, Charlottetown, $2; Mite Box, Mr. Douglas Sheppard, Hamilton, $4.46; Miss Taylor, Enzie, Scotland, $4; Mrs. L. A. Dewey, Marmora, Ont., $20; B Keegan, Egmondville, Ont., $5; Mrs. P. Kilt, Ottawa, for favor received, $5; Ullah Tuthill, Toronto, $2; M. E. T., Toronto, to buy bread, $3; Mrs. N. A. MacMillan, North Bay, $1; Mrs. Gough, Quebec, $1; a city school, London, Ont., $5; Mrs. Wm. Burshill Bartibog Bridge, N. B., $1; Friend, in honor of Sacred Heart for special intention, $100; Miss Margaret Carrigan, Ottawa, $4; Friends, Post Office Dept., Ottawa, per Miss Moss, $1; Mite Boxes, Presentation Convent, St. Jacques, N. F. L., $12.51; Mrs. H. J. Fry, Sault Ste. Marie, $2; Friend, Brockville, Ont., $1; Mrs. Clara Kenney, Conche, N. F. L., $1; Hazel, Mildren and Joseph Hodge, Mt Forest, $3; Mrs. Alex Smith, 60c; Urban Gales, Fernie, B. C., $2; Rev. P. Bedard, Cure, Lefaivre, Ont., $13.25; Miss Mary McDermott, Ottawa, $5; A friend, Chesley, Ont., $40; Society for the Propagation of the Faith, Philadelphia, Pa., towards Father Sammon's passage to China, $200; M. L. W., Malton, Ont., $5; Friend, Ottawa, $10; Rev. Fr. Groves, Montreal, $5; per Rev. H. D. Barry, Little Bras d'or, N. S., $8; School Children Clandeboye, Ont., $2.50; A Friend, Uptergrove, Ont., $1; A Friend, Perth, $1, and smaller ammounts; A Sister of St. Joseph, Altar Linens; T. Megna, Copper Cliff, Ont., books; Rt. Rev. Mgr. T. J. Sullvan, Thorold, Ont., books; Oeuvre des Tabernacles, Cong. de Notre Dame, Montreal, vestments and altar linens; Miss Stretton, Ottawa, box of bedding and book; Mrs. Bryson, Ottawa, pillows.

We would ask our correspondents not to be too hard on us and exact an immediate answer to their letters. Sometimes that is impossible, we have so much correspondence and other work. They need not be anxious about their letters being received. No letter sent us was yet lost. In sending small donations it would help us if benefactors would add: "It will be sufficient to acknowledge it in "CHINA."

APPEAL FOR FUNDS

There are four hundred million pagans in China. If they were to pass in review at the rate of a thousand a minute, it would take nine months for them all to go by. Thirty-three thousand of them die daily unbaptized. Missionaries are urgently needed to go to their rescue.

China Mission College is for the education of priests for China. Many young men are applying for admittance. Unfortunately we have not the means which would enable us to accept them all. You who love Christ and wish to see His Kingdom established on earth help them through. China is crying out for missionaries. They are ready to go. Will you send them? The more funds we have the more missionaries we can send to China.

The salvation of millions of souls depends on your answer to this urgent appeal.

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE,
ALMONTE, Ontario, Canada.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

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THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

Rt. Rev. J. De Guebriant, D. D., Visitor Apostolic to China. (See page 109, Col. 3)

Infant Institution Is Growing Fast

We ave now filled our main building, every room is taken, and have overflown into the wooden structure next door, in which we have fitted up seven new rooms. Five of them are already occupied. Our next move will be to convert the attic of the principal building into six rooms. And what then? Well, a kind Providence, Who "feeds the birds of the air," is watching over us.

Encouraging Words

From the Highest Authority in Canada

"I earnestly pray the Lord that He may promptly grant your Institution full development and prosperity, so as to afford well-deserved satisfaction to its zealous founder, and precious consolation to the Authorities of the Church, by procuring to the perishing souls in China help and salvation" - Most Rev. P. Di Maria, D.D., Apostolic Delegate.

Father Sammon

We request special prayers from all our readers for the safe journey of Father Sammon, our first missionary to China, who is leaving Vancouver on October 26 and due to arrive in China a month later.

For a time it looked as if it were impossible to secure passage this year. On arrival at the coast he wrote: "Everything was of course taken on the Empress of Russia. There were 60 names ahead of mine on the list for cancelled berths. So you see what chance I had. I have been around the offices continually but without result so far. They fixed up temporary places on the Russia for some merchants in the saloon. They forbade passports to inspect the boat, so that no one could see the stewards.

"You can't imagine what a rush there is to the Far East this fall. Almost everything afloat is booked till the middle of next year."

He finally secured a berth on the S.S. Talthybius, 14,000 tons freighter, of the Blue Funnel Line, the fare to Hong Kong being $298.

"We do not touch," he said, in a recent letter, "at either Shanghai or Manilla on the way, but go direct. We expect to reach Hong Kong about November 26—exactly one month. It will be a very slow, tedious passage no donbt.

"I will preach in St. Augustine's Church here next Sunday. I lectured in Sacred Heart Academy, Point Grey. The Oblates have used me wonderfully well, and so has the Archbishop. Please pray that I won't be sick, or too sick, on the way over."

Praying in Chinese

Our students are forging ahead in all their studies. Already the newcomers can recite most of the morning and evening prayers in Chinese.

Make Your Will

Don't forget to correct your will so that one of the clauses will read: **I will and bequeath to China Mission College, Almonte, Ontario, Incorporated, the Sum of $.....**

It's a poor will that does not contain the name of the Lord among its heirs.

A Catholic Lawyer, when asked by his client to suggest some praiseworthy charity should not forget to mention China Mission College.

Edible Bird's Nests

When people hear of the Chinese eating bird's nests they are nauseated, thinking, through ignorance, that the ordinary bird's nest is meant. Little do they imagine that the substance referred to is, perhaps, the most costly food in existence, selling as high as $10 an ounce—so dear and rare that most Chinese have never seen, let alone, tasted it.

The Annual Cyclopaedia" says of it:

"Three hypotheses have been advanced to account for the structure of the "edible bird's nest." the first, that it is partly, at least, of vegetable origin, and consists of pieces of alga fastened together by the bird's saliva; the second, that the material is made by the birds from fish-spawn, or is collected from mollusca; the third, that the material consists entirely of an animal secretion, an dis essential ly the product of some peculiar glands possessed by the bird. Mr. J. R. Green, of Trinity College, has subjected some of the material to microscopic examination in order to ascertain whether any evidences of vegetable structure can be detected. None were found. The results of the chemical tests bore in the same direction. Mr. Green concludes from these facts, combined with the more positive indications afforded by his experiments, that the substance is an animal product so closely allied to mucine that it may be said to be a variety of it, and that there can be little doubt that it is the result of the activiy of certain glands described by Bernstein as being remarkably developed in the nest building season, and as astrophying immediately afterwards.

MOTHER AND DAUGTHER

What a pity that such refined looking people should still e idolaters

"The American Cyclopaedia" describes it as: "The nest of the sea swallow of the Malay Archipelago, called lawit in Java and salangane in the Philippines. The bird is uniformally dark-colored, inclining to green on the back and blue on the breast, and is a little smaller than our swallow martin. It gathers from the coral rocks of the sea a glutinous weed or marine fucus, which it swallows and afterwards disgorges and applies with its plastic bill to the sides of deep caverns, to form its nest. When complete the nest is a hollow hemisphere, of the dimensions of an ordinary coffee cup. When fresh made it is of waxy whiteness, and is then esteemed most valuable. The lawit frequents mostly the deep, surf-beaten caves of the South coast of Java. These caves open at the base of a perpendicular face of rock, nearly 500 ft high, the mouths being from 18 to 25 feet in breadth and 30 ft. in height; within they continue to expand, until they attain the dimensions of from 100 to 120 feet in width and 450 feet in height, and for many hundred feet within the waves break with terrific fury. The collectors of the nests are lowered over fearful chasms, and move along slippery foothold, at the risk of instant destruction. These nests are also obtained in other parts of Java, and the islands eastward, on the coasts of Borneo, and in the limestone caves of the Philippines. The whole product of Java and Netherland India, which is a Government monopoly, is 40,000 or 50,000 pounds annually, worth from $5 to $35 a pound; some of the finer sorts sell in Chinese markets for twice their weight in silver. It is well known that the edible nest is a whimsical culinary fancy of the Chinese alone; they use it in the preparation of their most refined soups. Alone it has an insipid glutinous taste. The Chinese attribute to it peculiar strengthening qualities."

Young Missionary pleads for Helpers

"Open thine ears to the voices of nature and thou shalt hear them in concert inviting thee to the love of God."—Ven. Louis of Granada.

Nature is God's sweet voice that tells us through the days and years God's will. As the spokesman of the eternal God it calls unceasingly to man, and with a patience like the Divine it repeats its whispers as the seasons pass, lest ears too dulled by petty dins might never hear. We may listen when we will, and always, when we listen, hear the plea.

The birds of the air that rise above the noisy city street and pass from field to field or take their annual flight to parts unknown; the heavy bee that visits every flower; the pollen of the

flowered tree that rides the lightest breeze away from parent stem and nestles in a foreign soil; the very wind that sweeps the boundaries of the States and brings the chill of the ice-clad lands to torrid zones; the warming currents of the "greatest sea" that lifts the Chinese sampans on its wave and carries bartered merchandise to Western shores; the sun itself that rises on a white-skinned face and sees before it sets, the many hues of natives round the globe,—all Nature in its countless moods and forms reproaches us in almost silent cries that God has made the whole world His and knows no bounds of place or time, that He Who rains His bounty on us all, Who sends His sun to lighten heathen night, Whose wind has whispered to the Eastern ear in vain, Whose every call of Nature failed to win Him pagan souls,—this God of Nature wills that man be saved by men.

His every agent at His call—save man—leaves native place to travel far that nations may see His handiwork and praise His Name. This is their reason for existence—to tell His glory to mankind of every race and tongue. If we but listen God will send us, too, as messengers to preach His word, and, borne along on willing joyous waves that beat in union with the breezes' hymn of praise, we, too as agents of Our God, can tell the heathen throng the message of His love for them.—Fr. Ford.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT

This is the beautiful thought expressed in a letter that accompanied the gift of a carpet for the steps of our Chapel Altar: "What a privilege to think that the Blessed Sacrament may be carried over it."

Generous Children

Many letters and facts bring to light the exquisite generosity of our Catholic Children towards the foreign missions.

"Enclosed," writes one teacher, "find five dollars, a donation from the children of St. Patrick's Separate School here. The above money was received as Prize money at the Rural School Fair."

In another school there was a little boy, so poor that he never got a cent for candy. "How I wish I had a cent," he would say to the Sister, "to put it into the Mite Box like the other children." "Never mind, said the Sister, "some day you will earn a cent and then you can give it." The day came. A spelling contest took place, and our little hero "spelled down" all the others in the class. The priest, who was present, was so pleased he gave him ten cents. Before leaving for home the good child came to the Sister's desk and wished to put the whole ten cents in the Mite Box. "Oh no," said she, "five will be enough. Buy some candy with the rest; it is such a long time since you tasted any." The little fellow was indignant. "What!" said he, "how could I think of buying candy, while so many people are dying without baptism in China?" and he slipped his little fortune into the box.

At the Approach of Winter

We would be very grateful for gifts of quilts and blankets.

$250 will educate a student in China Mission College for one year. Think of this in making your will.

China Not Bolshevistic

(Special Correspondence of Cross-Atlantic News Service

Bolshevism will never cross the Siberian frontiers into China. In spite of the wide-spread social unrest in China the Chinese are constitutionally antipathetic to the Soviet idea. The rapid growth of a wholesome public opinion having its foundations in the new leadership of student associations throughout the country is a further safeguard against a Bolshevik China.

This was the summary of the Chinese political situation here today by Sir John Jordan world-known expert on Chinese affairs, who is retiring as British Minister at Pekin.

"A Bolshevik China! What an awful prospect among those teeming millions! But the thing is foreign to the Chinese spirit. The Chinaman is a peaceable, hard-working individualist. There is much unrest in China, and it has its dangers; but unless driven by misunderstanding and circumstances beyond their control I feel sure the Chinese will not take to Bolshevism."

Growth of the Press

Jordan emphasizes the phenomenal growth of a Chinese native press as a further indication of the development of a vigorous Chinese public opinion.

"Forty years ago," he said, "there was one newspaper in China. Now there are hundreds. In the tea-houses where you used to have the story-teller now you have the newspaper.

"The press and the influential student associations are the guiding powers of China's new public opinion. The man behind things is Tuan Chi-jui, one of the old Generals of Yuan Shi-kai, first President of the repub-

lic. General Tuan Chi-jui holds no office, but he pulls the wires.

Imprisoned in the Forbidden City in Pekin is the boyish ex-Emperor, his former Majesty Pu-yi, or Hsuan-tung, the last Son of Heaven, who came to the throne when a baby of two in 1908. Since the Republican revolution in 1911 this pathetic figure has been a prisoner in the Central Palace, from which he has never since moved.

China's Boy Emperor

"This boy Emperor," said Sir John, "is now a bright little fellow of fourteen. He is reported to be engaged to the daughter of the President of the Republic, Hsu Shih-chang. It is believed she is being educated in the United States, and the boy has never seen her.

"The Republic has undertaken responsibility for bringing up the deposed Emperor; it feels this a duty. The first thing Yuan Shi-kai did when the monarchy was overthrown was to provide for the Imperial family. Quite friendly relations are maintained between the Republic and the 'Palace.'

"Little Pu-yi is diligent at his English which he studies two hours a day. He would probably love to travel. He is always asking questions on geography, on the people and customs of other lands, and also about the world's prominent men."

Sir John spoke of the changing customs of Chinese women.

"Pekin women now go about with their husbands and take a part in political movements. They are active in the social life of Pekin.

"The best surgeon in Pekin is a Chinaman. He operated on a member of my family for appendicitis.

"The Chinese make exceptionally good flying men. They have no nerves.—Globe.

Bishop Faveau

Another Encouraging Letter

"I continue to pray for the success and prosperity of your "China Mission College." I have confidence that God will bless your efforts, as the Holy Father has already blessed them, and that you will find in Canada many and good vocations. "The harvest is great!" as you know, and no matter what one does the laborers will always be too few. We have in Tche-Si forty Subprefectures, in each of which we would need at least two missionaries."

HELPING TO CONVERT CHINA IN THEIR OWN WAY

"My little pupils," writes a Sister, "are offering a daily prayer to Our Lady of Good Success for the Chinese Missions."

From the Heart of China

"Kwei-yang-fu, Mar. 30, '20.
"Rev. and Dear Father Fraser,

"I pray God to bless in a special manner the beginnings of your Work, so apostolic, and which is destined to do great good for the evangelization of China.

"I am urging the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda to divide my mission of Kwei-chow. There is a vast field here for the apostolate. We have more than 30,000 converts and a great number preparing for baptism. I would be happy to offer you a part of our field of labor provided the Sacred Congregation approve my project.

"Yours most devotedly in Our Lord,
+ P. Seguin, Vic. Apost.
Kwei-chow."

S. Congregazione "De Propaganda Fide"
Protocollo N. 2091
1920
Roma, 7 Luglio, 1920

Rvme Pater,

R.P.D. De Guebriant, Visitator Apostolicus Sinensis, cum elapso mense in qua ut duo Sacredotes istius Collegii in Vicariatum de Kui-Ceu mittantur petis.

Libenter Tibi significo nullam difficultatem ex parte hujus S. Congregationis adesse, et per nuntium telegraphicum R.P.D. Seguin, Vicarium Apostolicum ejusdem Missionis, rogavi ut ad Te telegraphice, si ipsi lubet, respondeat: "Acceptable".

Tibi etiam committo istorum sacredotum scientiam theologicam et moralem per examen experire, eorumque nomina huic S. Congregationi transmittere ut facultates et titulum Missionarii Apostolici assequi possint. Quod etiam de aliis Sacredotibus qui in posterum profecturi sunt facies.

Deum interim rogo ut Te tuosque alumnos diu sospitet ac servet.

P. T.

Addmus servus
G. M. Card. van Rossum,
Praef.
C. Laurenti Secr.

R. P. Fraser,
Rectori Collegii Pro Missionibus Sinensibus Almonte.

(Translation)

"S. Congregation de Propaganda Fide.

"Rome, July 7, 1920

"Very Rev. Father,

"When Rt. Rev. J. De Guebriant, Apostolic Visitor to China, came to Rome last May, he communicated your letter to this Sacred Congregation,. in which you ask permission to send two priests of that College to the Vicariate of Kwei-chow.

"Willingly do I signify to you that there is no difficulty on the part of this Sacred Congregation, and I have asked by telegraph the Rt. Rev. P. Seguin, Vicar Apostolic to answer you, if he please, by telegram: "Acceptable'.

"I also commit to you the examination of these priests as to theological and moral knowledge and to send their names to this Sacred Congregation in order that they may acquire the title of Missionary Apostolic. The same you will also do with regard to other priests who in future set out.

"In the meantime I pray God that He may long protect and guard you and your students.

"Your most devoted
servant,
"G. M. Card. van Rossum,
"Prefect.
"C. Laurenti, Secretary.

"To Rev. Father Fraser,
"Rector of the College for Chinese Missions, Almonte."

The telegram requested by the Cardinal Prefect of Propaganda from the Vicar Apostolic of Kwei-chow accepting our priests was duly received at the College.

In the part of Kwei-chow which it is a question of China Mission College evangelizing. There are a few Christian centres and a vast territory as yet unevangelized.

In the whole of Kwei-chow there are still 11,000,000 PAGANS ! !

Bishop Seguin concludes a recent letter with a fervent blessing on the Founder and Students of China Mission College, and says: **"I have confidence that Our Lord will deign to bless this project of evangelization, of which you will be the first instruments". . . . . .**

THE FIELD IS NOW OPEN TO THE REAPERS! COME FORTH, YOUNG PRIESTS AND SEMINARIANS, AND JOIN OUR RANKS FOR THE CONQUEST OF MILLIONS OF SOULS !

Bishop De Guebriant Returns to China

Bishop De Guebraint, Visitor Apostolic of China who, recently passed through America on his way back to China wrote expressing his regret that owing to a delay of several days in arriving at New York on account of fog he was unable to visit Almonte. He had just time to make a flying visit to Montreal and rush to San Francisco to catch the trans-Pacific liner. He hoped, however, to be kept in touch with the progress of China Mission College by letter and the publication of "China."

The Porcelain City

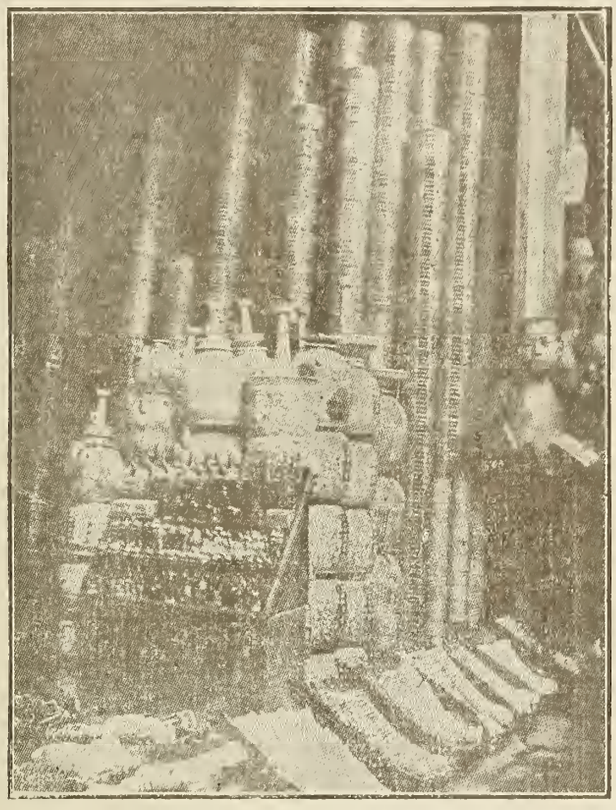
Up the North River is King-teh-chen, the Porcelain City of China. It would be difficult to imagine a more delightful way of spending a vacation than in idling along this small, winding stream, through the rich scenery of Kiangsi Province. This part of Kiangsi is a continuous garden. The river is lined with shade trees; the finest among them are camphors, hundreds of years old. It is strange to see so many trees left standing; but these trees are doubtless the homes of tree-spirits and as such must be spared. As you travel further up the river, the current becomes swifter and hills appear. White temples shine through the trees, gracing the eminences, and beside the towpath there are many shrines dedicated to earth-or tree-gods. Often there are peasants burning incense and fire-crackers before them.

Evidences of Porcelain City appear twenty miles below the city. The bed of the river is carpeted with broken crockery and all kinds of debris from the kilns. By the time the smoke-stacks and temples come into view, the high banks flash color in the sun like a long strip of aimless mosaic.

Walls of Porcelain

The city itself which has been the centre of the porcelaine industry from the time of the Tang emperors, is built on the waste-heaps of generations. Some years ago a company financed by Japanese attempted to set up an electric plant, but, after digging through sixteen feet of debris, gave up the attempt as too expensive. Even the foundation of the houses are made of a kind of concrete in which pottery is used to stiffen the clay. It is amusing to see bits of bowls and spoons protruding from the walls.

Nearly everything and everybody in King-teh-chen are involved in the making of porcelain. Of the 300,000 people who crowd into the city during the busy season of the summer, at least 200,000 are connected with the principal industry or with



"In the dim light I could make out huge piles of dishes that reached to the ceiling."

contributory trades, such as basket-weaving and box-making.

The city boasts a very creditable public park, a museum and unusually good restaurants. Most noticeable of all, there are no beggars on the streets; for they are all sent to the poorhouse and made to work.

Awe-Inspiring Spectacle

The most striking feature of the city seen from a distance, is its bevy of smoke-stacks. Some of them are sixty feet high. Especially at night, when the glowing chimneys make the city as weirdly beautiful as an American steel plant, the kilns of King-teh-chen are an impressive sight. The question of obtaining fuel has become an acute problem. Of the 105 kilns at present active, 95 burn wood, and 20 burn straw. Coal cannot be used, for it turns the porcelain yellow; straw is suitable only for coarse work; wood alone, and only certain varieties can be relied upon to give a satisfactory flame.

In every street the houses and shops are full of crockery in various stages of development, and in the alleys one constantly meets men carrying on their shoulders long boards on which are a dozen or more fresh clay dishes that they are taking to have glazed and dried.

Since the work is piece-work, the artists and craftsmen can do as much or as little as they wish. As is usual with Chinese craftsmen, they are organized in guilds. Apprentices are taken in at as early an age as six years.

Mixing the Clay

In the open wooden sheds where the earlier stages of the work are performed, we saw the clay mixed with water in large tubs. Half-naked coolies danced slowly on the mixture; the clay oozing between their toes was smooth, soft and a beautiful creamy white—the hands itching to mould it.

After the clay has been properly mixed, it is carried to the potter to be shaped, dried, scraped and glazed. The potter bends over his wheel much as his ancestors must have done in bygone dynasties, and swiftly the bowls and cups take form under his delicate fingers.

The method of glazing depends on the shape of a piece. Sometimes the objects are dipped into the liquid; sometimes the glaze is poured on the vessel; sometimes it is blown through a bamboo pipe.

Firing the Kilns

When the glaze has dried sufficently, the kiln is prepared. For twenty-four hours wood must be supplied continuously; a big kiln used 150,000 pounds a day. The fire is very fierce, causing a temperature of from 1,600 to 2,000 degress.

There is a story that in the days of Emperor Kang Hsi precious stones were ground into the coloring to give it the unusual tints which mark the porcelain of that period.

Mountains of Chinaware

The last places I visited were the storerooms, where the finished work is piled, row on row. In the dim light I could make out huge piles of dishes that reached to the ceiling, plate upon plate, until the mind refused to estimate the number. It was a sight to give a dish-washer nervous prostration.

Near the factory of the Kiang-si Porcelain Company are the remains of the old Imperial Potteries, now used as the residence of an official. In the days of the Empress, 800 men were employed here to fashion the "Imperial Ware." So highly were the workmen regarded

that musicians played to them as they worked.

There are no foreigners residing in the city except the Roman Catholic priest, a Frenchman, who was away at the time of my visit.—John Knight Shryock in "Asia."

Example of Generosity

Special praise is due to Rev. Chas. F. Nagle and the generous people of his small parish (80 families) of Simcoe, Ont., who on their own initiative took up a collection for our work amounting to $213. Surely such generosity and truly Catholic spirit will bring down untold blessings from On High.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received:

Collection from the Parish of Simcoe and Pt. Dover, per Rev. Chas. F. Nagle, $213; Miss M. Gravelle, Renfrew, $5; per Rev. H. D. Barry, Little Bras d'Or, N.S., $8; Three Lovers of Missions, Ottawa, $1; W. D., Toronto, $1; A Friend, Perth, $1; A Friend, Halifax, $1; A Friend, Halifax, $1; Friend, N.S., in thanksgiving to St. Anthony for favor received, $1; J. M. Speechley, Parkside, Sask., 2; Mrs. Catherine Cusick, Merrickville, $1; Ellen Kennedy, Merrickville, $1; Frank Keegan, Merrickville, $1; Helen C. Keegan, Merrickville, $2; Friend, Uptergrove, Ont., $1; School Children, Clandeboye, Ont., $2.50; Rev. Alph. Corriveau, Cure, Ravignan, P.Q., $5; Mary E. Mullally, Montreal, $5; Mary McDonald, La Passe, Ont., $3; A Friend, Vancouver, B.C., two Victory Bonds, $100; Mr. McElligott, $5; J. J. Conlon, Jersey City, N.Y., $2; John P. Lacey, Eganville, Ont., $2; Friend, Grand Seminary, Que., $1; Mr. B. Montague, Bellingham, Wash., $10; St. Joseph's Church, Halifax, N.S., $50; St. Vincent's School, St. John's, Nfld., $2.80; Mrs. J. M. Wallace, Chatham, N.B., $1; Mr. and Mrs. Lock, Ottawa, $6.20; per Allie McDonald, Judique, C.B., $3; Nellie McNeil, Inverness, N.S., $5; Rita Weinert, Neustadt, Ont., $1; John Cooney, Portage, Maine, $5; Miss Allie Power, Montreal, $2; Michael Coderre, Almonte, $2; Mr. McIsaac, $20; Hespeler, Ont., Mission Box, per Rev. P. J. Meyer, P.P., $26.57; St. Patrick's Separate School, Erinsville, Ont., $5; Rev. F. Maurice, O.M Cap., Ottawa, $5; "In loving memory of a dear husband," Ridgetown, Ont., $5; M. Hereson, Kelowna, B.C., $2; Lena MacEachen, Amherst, N.S., $2.50; Readers of Catholic Register, per Very Rev. T. O'Donnell President Catholic Church Extension Society, $67; Sacred Heart League, St. Peter's Church, St. John, N.B., $7; "In honor of St. Teresa," Almonte, $5; Mrs. John Heaney, Ayton, Ont., $10; Mrs. A. V. Futhill, Willowdale, Ont., $3; Mrs. Louis Dugas, Meteghan, N.S., $4; Mr Shortell, Almonte, $2; Mr. Zetter, Sault Ste Marie, $1; Edward Brothers, Montague, P.E.I., $5; Mrs. Martin O'Halloran, Montague, P.E.I., $2; Mrs. Martha Wickham, Montague, $1; Miss Mary Kennedy, Montague, $2; A Friend, Montague, $2; Sr. E. Richer, Superioress Hotel Dieu, St. Bazil, N.B., $1; Mr. Dan. O'Neil, Kemptville, Ont., 75 cents; Mrs. Chas. O'Grady, Richmond, Ont., $1.75; Collection, Broad Cove Chapel, Inv. Co., N.S., $20; Collection, St. Vincent's School, Hamilton, per Rev. A. J. Leyes, $8; Mite Box, Catechism Class, St. John the Baptist Church, Comox, B.C., $2.15; Rev. Ronald Beaton, Comox, B.C., $3; Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C., $3; Miss Valerie O'Gorman, Pembroke, Ont., $1; Mrs. Brennan, Ottawa, $1; A Friend, North Bay, $1; Mrs. J. Casey, North Bay, $1; Mite Box, Mr. and Mrs. John Leahy, Halifax, $3; Mr. John J. Duffy, East Grand Forks, Minn., $10; Mrs. J. K. O'Gorman, Wylie, Ont., $5; Mr. McCormick, Toronto, $3; Miss Clare Dill, Dublin, Ont., $5; Mr. Frank McConnell, Dublin, Ont., $10; Mr. Alphonse McGuire, North Bay, $5; IV. Class St. Francis' School, Toronto, $5.15; Mrs. M. J. Hughes, New York City, N.Y., $5; Miss Frances Harris, Ottawa, $10; Mr. John Carter, Mt. St. Patrick, Ont., $10; Miss Irene Nicholson, Kingston, Ont., $2; Sr. M. Bernard, York, Eng., $1.50; Mr. Joseph Sammon, Pembroke, Ont. $5; Mite Box, Francis and Mary Collins, Halifax, $15; per Sr. Euphrasia, Halifax, $15.13; Mite Box, Miss Mary Monahan, Halifax, $2; Rev. Cornelius Sullivan, Renfrew, $5; Mr. McLean, $5; Mrs. Thos. McManus, Mattawa, Ont., $5; St. Ann's Hospital, Mattawa, $1; Mr. Jim Casey North Bay, $5; Dr. V. K. O'Gorman, Sudbury, $20; Mrs. Bourque, St. James, Man., $1; Mrs. Gowdy, B.C., $20; J. J. Sullivan, Philadelphia, $20; Proceeds Tombola, Almone, $300; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, $20; G. A. Noonan, Perth, Ont., $5; Miss O'Reilly, Almonte, for wall paper, $6.40; Monastery of Precious Blood, Ottawa, pictures; Mr. and Mrs. Coderre Almonte, grapes; Mr. Foley, Almonte, bag potatoes; "A Friend," Dwyer Hill, Ont. Diamond Ring.

The work of the College depends entirely on the offerings of the Catholic people.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

Gifts in kind, too bulky for Post, should be sent by Dominion Express.

We wish to tender our thanks to the donors of prizes, our congratulations to those who won them, and our gratitude to all who bought and sold the tickets, of a Tombola held recently in Almonte under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Mission, on which was realized $300 towards the support of the College.

The following are the donors and winners:

Filet crochet quilt donated by Mrs. Vistano, Almonte, won by Miss Hanna Fahey, Almonte; wool comforter, by Mrs. M. J. Hogan, Clayton, won by Miss K. Allison, Vankleek Hill; gold rosary, by John Stafford, Almonte, won by Rev. W. E. Cavanagh, Almonte; parlor lamp by Miss Brown, Almonte, won by W. J. Nagle, Montreal; hand-painted cushion by Miss O'Connor, Almonte won by Miss Annie Furlong, Perth; electric toaster by Thos. Walker, Almonte, won by Miss O'Connor, Almonte; 5 lbs choice dairy butter, by Mrs. Ed. Devine, Almonte, won by J. J. Ryan, Almonte; turkey, by Miss M. Tims, Almonte, won by Miss Annie Doolan, Almonte; ladies' jacket by Miss E. Stafford, Almonte, won by A. F. Dyer, Guelph; ladies' slippers by Jas. Pullar, Almonte; won by Raymond Edmonds, Almonte; fancy table runner by Mrs. J. J. Nagle, Almonte, won by J. J. Hourigan, Almonte; five dollars in gold by P. Kelly, Huntley, won by Mrs. R. A. Miller, Almonte.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

VOL. 1.—No. 15 ALMONTE, ONT., DECEMBER, 1920 25 Cents a Year 12 Issues Yearly

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

INNOCENCE IN CHINA—A LITTLE CATHOLIC GIRL

BABE OF BETHLEHEM, WE BEG MERCY FOR THE CHINESE!

Words From the Highest Ecclesiastic in China

"Combien je regrette de ne pouvoir me rendre (à Almonte) a votre si cordiale invitation. Ma consolation sera de me procurer cà et là des nouvelles sur **votre belle oeuvre d'Almonte**, à laquelle je souhaite toutes les bènèdictions de Dieu et les faveurs de la Reine des Apôtres.

"En vous remerciant encore, cher Père Fraser, je vous prie de croire a mes sentiments d'affectueux dèvouement en N. S.

+J. de Guèbriant

OFFERINGS AT THE CRIB

We meekly suggest to the Reverend Pastors to **invite their pious congregations to place an alms for the Chinese Missions before the Crib at Christmas.** Last year some thoughtful priests sent us unsolicited the proceeds of the Christmas Crib collection. God bless their generosity.

SPIRITUAL AID

Here is one out of many collections of spiritual aid offered for the success of China Mission College: Communions, 200; Masses heard, 305; Stations of the Cross, 300; Visits to the Blessed Sacrament, 200; Rosaries, 600; Ejaculations, 12,000; Fasts from Candy, 275. The above spiritual bouquet came from the Primary Class of Stella Maris Convent, Picton, N. S.

Teachers: Send for one of our spiritual aid cards on which to record the good works your pupils do for our success.

A Dreadful Famine

A terrible famine is raging in the north of China. Forty million people are affected! The cause was a complete lack of rain during the cultivation season — something unusual in that part of China. Unless the Governments of the world come to the rescue by shipping abundand food immediately, millions will starve to death. What are Canada and the United States going to do as nations?

Sacred Heart Burse Completed

We offer our sincerest thanks to the Catholic Record for the persevering work it is carrying out in our behalf, which has **borne its first golden fruit in the completion of the Sacred Heart Burse.** The money has been securely invested by us and is bearing interest sufficient to support one of our students.

To Clients of The Little Flower

Sister Theresa, The Little Flower, had during life an ardent desire to go to China as a missionary nun. If you wish to do something to please her, surely you cannot do better than pray for the conversion of China and contribute alms to China Mission College, which is carrying out her desire.

There are already TWENTY-ONE students in the College. **Their support depends on the funds that friends send us from day to day.** We wish to impress this fact on our readers. In the struggle for existence do not forget the brave young men who are making a sacrifice of everything for love of God and souls.

Back to His Native Land

The bright young Chinese priest, Rev. Peter Chan, S. J., who spent some time in New York after finishing his course in a European seminary, and captivated the hearts of all who met him, is now laboring in Shiuhing, a place which Father Fraser visited shortly before leaving China.

CIRCULATE "CHINA"

When you have read this issue of "China" please give it to a friend with the request that he do the same.

"PRAY YE THE LORD OF THE HARVEST"

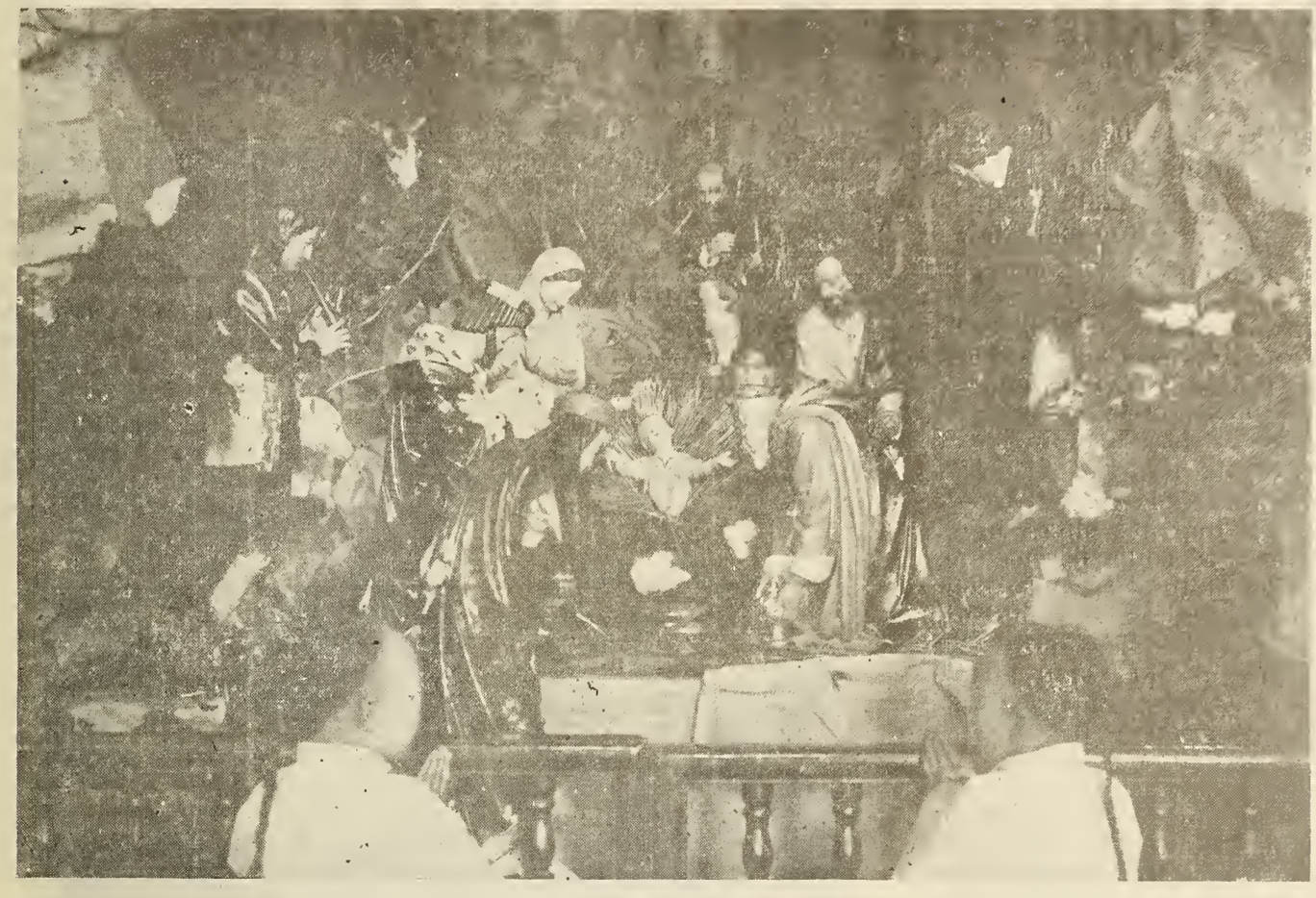
Do a little for the conversion of China every day, even if it is only the recitation of one "Hail Mary."

Your Chinese Acquaintances

If you have a speaking acquaintance with any Chinaman, why not give him our pamphlet that proves the fallacy of paganism. It will be sent to you **gratis on request.**

TO MONIED PEOPLE

A Pepetual Burse is the sum of $5000, the annual interest of which will perpetually support a student, till he becomes a priest and goes off to China as a missionary. The sum itself is securely invested, and only the annual interest is spent for the training and education of a candidate for the missionary priesthood. When one student has reached his goal, another takes his place, and thus the Donor of a Burse will be helping to make missionaries long after he has been laid to rest. Could he erect any more glorious monument than this to his memory? He will also be blessed with a continual chain of priests, who in gratitude will offer sacrifice and pray for the repose of his soul. The naming of the Burse, e.i. whether it is to be called after some title of Our Lord or the Blessed Virgin or in honor of some Saint, is left to the Donor. A picture of the student to enjoy the Burse will be sent to him or his heirs.



HE CRIB AT NINGPO, CHINA

Two of the Little Boys Father Fraser instructed are seen kneeling

The picture of the Crib at Ningpo, China, recalls a striking instance of divine protection, that happened while Father Fraser was curate there.

One Christmas the Crib took fire during the night and was completely burned without any one knowing what happened till the morning. On entering the church Father Fraser found it full of smoke.

Everything inflammable about the crib had been consumed, and the mystery was how the fire went out of itself and did not spread to the rest of the church. On approaching closer he found the solution. The Infant Jesus lay on the straw not a blade of which was touched by the fire, though it had been in the centre of the flames. The other statues were all charred and broken and a layer of ashes covered the altars, pews and even the remotest parts of the church, but on the Infant there was not a speck. It was evidently a manifestation of God's special protection.

IS THIS A FUTURE APOSTLE?

A young priest writes: "For a few years back, I have had a strong feeling that I ought to go to China, and some day in the not far distant future, I earnestly hope to be able to assist you in your excellent work. For the present I will miss no opportunity of encouraging people to pray for, and to give something for your excellent work."

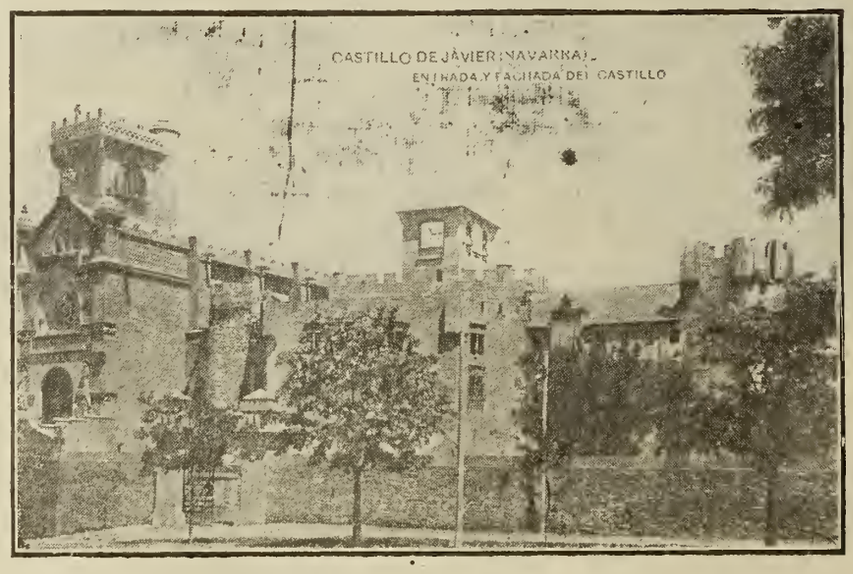
The Midnight Cave

Beautiful Words by Father Faber in "Bethlehem" about China

Look at that unchanging empire, that highly-wrought and yet ungrowing civilization, of the Chinese,—the empire that as if in sport had taken to itself the title of celestial because its genius is so eminently and so exclusively material. Look along those brimming rivers which are made to irrigate a myriad gardens and to spread incessant verdure over plains almost tapestried with ornamental patterns of minutest cultivation. Look at these quaint mountains delved into slopes and terraces, with every basketful of earth economized and every trickling moisture curiously

A Holy ana Happy Christmas to A

hoarded. See how the realm teems with human life, till there is scarcely any room left for any other life than that of men, and how imperiously, and yet how grotesquely, tradition, law, and custon have parcelled out and organized and perfected that human life! The very throng of the thickly congregated bodies drives our minds painfully on the thought of such innumerable souls, densely-crowded souls that are single to the eye of God, souls perished for the lack of the Precious Blood. China has bred in our little faith and little love more hard thoughts of God than all the other nations of the earth besides. We ponder in a puzzled way over that enormous hive of human life, where age has followed age and God is still unknown. How little did it feel the need of a Redeemer on that December night! how little does it feel it now! Perhaps no nook of earth has changed less than that huge empire seething and surging with incredible masses of population. As it was then, so it is now,—wise and yet so ignorant, strange and yet so practical, civilized and yet so rude, promising and yet so hopeless, so far advanced and yet so singularly backward, so undecaying and yet in such irrecoverable decadence. Blood has flowed there for Christ; yet it is the only blood of martyrs which has not yet been visibly the seed of a future church. If anywhere on earth we can see unaltered what we might have seen that first Christmas-Eve, it is in that strange, unattractive, vexatious, disappointing land. As the winter stars shone unconsciously that night on the hurrying currents of those turbid rivers or in the stagnant pools of the ricefields, so were the hearts of the dwellers there unconscious then, so are they almost unconscious now. It is chiefly the speechless unconscious babes of China that are the sweet prey of the Babe of Bethlehem, an artifice of grace which almost looks as if it stooped to suit itself to the condition of the land it fain would bless.



Castle in Which St. Francis Xavier Was Born

Father Caralt in Spain

Our readers will remember how Father Caralt left Almonte last summer for Spain to launch if possible the momentous enterprise of founding there a College for China. We have good news from him. Writing from Xavier, St. Francis Xavier's birth place, and enclosing pictures of the Castle in which the Saint was born and the Font in which he was baptised, he says: "At last I am writing from Xavier. I found on my arrival here a pile of letters that reminded me of the day you returned from Halifax. On the whole I may tell you that the establishment of a college for China seems to be sure, and that it only needs prudence to place the first stones of its foundation. I am waiting for the Vicar Apostolic of Shensi, China, who will arrive in Spain in a few days.

"I am sending you in a little box a **piece of iron and a nail from the door of the castle where St. Francis Xavier was born, and a piece of stone from the baptismal font in which he** was baptised. I feel sure you will appreciate these relics. I can testify to their authenticity, as I procured them myself from their original source. Hundreds of times St. Francis Xavier must have touched, in opening and

Friends of China Mission College

Font in Which St. Francis Zavier Was Baptized

shutting it, the very door from which I took these pieces of iron. Only half of the door now remains and I have been given permission to use it in making a tabernacle for our college, which I hope to see built in the neighborhood of Xavier.

"I am editing the Spanish edition of "China" in the very Castle where St. Francis Xavier was born."

We would ask our readers to pray fervently for Father Caralt's success, for on it surely depends the salvation of many millions in China. If only there were a College for China in Spain, where in many dioceses priests are so numerous—one for every two hundred persons, many volunteers could be got to follow St. Francis Xavier's footsteps to the Far East. That great apostle, the greatest of modern apostles, pointed out our duty by the last sad scene of his life. After converting hundreds of thousands of idolaters in India and Japan, he set out to China, and died on a little island on its coast, with his eyes turned towards that land teeming with immortal souls, sighing for its conversion. It is to China Mission College and similar institutions that he has bequeathed the task of bringing China to the Feet of the Saviour.

Benefactor Dead

China Mission College lost a good friend and benefactor in the late Bishop MacDonell of Alexandria. May he rest in peace!

As we go to press we receive the sad news of Fr. Caralt's father's death. R. I. P.

Father Sammon

Sails for China on S. S. Talthybius

Father Sammon's last words before leaving the shores of America were written from Victoria, B. C., Oct. 26: "Got here today. Had a nice passage across Vancouver Bay. Sail tomorrow morning at 10. I received all the boys' letters this morning just before leaving Vancouver. I wish I had a few more days at this city to see the schools. However I lectured a while at St. Ann's Academy tonight where considerable interest was shown. I find it fairly easy to make friends of younger people and will greatly miss the work in that department which I so much enjoyed last year.

"The boat sails several hours sooner than I expected. There are two Catholics on board, 3 white passengers and 500 Chinese."

We feel that Father Sammon has captivated the hearts of the Catholics of Canada and of many in the United States, and as he proceeds on his way, is drawing them to a love and compassion for the great pagan nation he is about to evangelize.

It will be some weeks before we can hear from him again. In the meantime we entreat our readers, one and all, big and little, whether they have the happiness of knowing this excellent priest or not, to pray earnestly before the Throne of Mercy, that unbounded success be bestowed on his apostolate.

Bright Future Prophesied

The departure of the first missionary for China from the China Mission College, Almonte in the person of Rev. J. J. Sammon, is an event which may have far-reaching consequences. Father Sammon is the first fruit of Father Fraser's zealous endeavor to at once put the Canadian Mission in China on an enduring basis, and thereby to perpetuate the results of his own pioneer apostolate. We congratulate both the President of the College and the first missionary on this happy outcome. It is an event in which readers of the Catholic Record will be directly interested since they have all along participated by their prayers and their material contributions not only in the fruits of Father Fraser's own labors, but in the founding of the China Mission College, which in time must become the source and centre of a host of prosperous missions.—Catholic Record.

CROSSING THE BROAD PACIFIC

Irish Mission to China

This Society was founded in 1917 by Father Galvin, who after accompanying Father Fraser to China in 1912 spent four years there doing missionary work. In 1918 a house was opened in Omaha, where the American edition of their monthly "The Far East" is published. Other two houses, one in Ireland and one in Australia have since been opened. Many young priests and seminarians have joined their mission band and volunteered for work in China. This year saw their **first departure** — first of three priests, among whom, Father Galvin, the founder and Father Blowick, the Superior; then of twelve, to Hanyang in the heart of China, the mission containing 5,000,000 souls assigned them by the Holy See.

Father McHugh, one of the second band to sail, thus describes their passage. (It will make interesting reading for the many friends of Father Sammon, who is at present making the same journey):

"Send Priests immediately." This was the telegram to Omaha from the advance guard of our missionaries in Han Yang. They sailed in May, and exactly two months later, on a sunny day in July, we twelve were steaming out the Golden Gate leaving fair San Francisco far behind.

Punctually at 1 p.m. the S. S. Nile weighed anchor and sailed for Shanghai, via Honolulu, Yokohama, and Nagasaki.

The Crew See a Storm Ahead and Why

We soon discovered we were not the only missionaries on the "Nile." There were twenty Seventh Day Adventists, two Theosophites, a few Christian Scientists; and a delegation of six Sunday School Workers en route to attend a convention in Tokio, completed the list. When the crew heard of this formidable array, they promptly christened the boat the "Holy Nile," and cheerfully prophesied a storm before the end of the voyage.

There were eight Chinese students returning from Protestant colleges and universities in the United States. One did his course in England. They were all intelligent young men, and agreeable companions. Had they been only given the benefit of a Catholic University training, they could work wonders for the faith in their native land.

Mass on Board Ship

We had four Mass outfits, and every one of the twelve priests said Mass each morning of the voyage except two—the day we left San Francisco, because of a heavy swell on the sea, and the day before we reached Yokohama, when we got the tail end of a typhoon. Amongst our intentions were a novena of Masses in honor of the Blessed Virgin for the success of the mission, and a novena for the Holy Souls for the same intention. Several Masses were also said for the conversion of the pagans in Han Yang and elsewhere in China, and for all our missionaries and their fellow workers in every part of the pagan world.

Father O'Doherty Discovers A Volcano

On Saturday morning the 31st of July, the silence of the small hours was broken, and the quiet of the ship disturbed by Father O'Doherty declaiming to his companions in the cabin that he had discovered a volcano right opposite our boat. The alarm was immediately sounded along the line, and all hands rushed on deck.

And there true enough on an island quite near us, a dense volume of thick black smoke was seen ascending to the clouds; every now and then a sheet of flame would tear through the dark curtain and again sink back.

"Wonderful! that beats Mt. Etna hollow," said somebody. "Wonderful!" echoed everyone. "There's a picture for the pages of the 'Far East'." Father Dick lost no time in getting his "Movie" into position, while several other cameras of shorter range began to click away at the Oriental phenomenon. Curious to learn the name of this burning mountain, we dispatched one of the scouts to the quarter deck to make enquiries, and heard a few moments later that the volcano was a field of sugar cane on fire! When the sugar cane is ripe the leaves are burned, but the stalks from which the sugar is extracted, being full of sap, do not burn.

Beautiful Honolulu

Some hours later the same morning we landed at Honolulu The scenery here baffles description. It is a real Eden and the climatic conditions are most perfect the whole year around. We paid a visit to the Sacred Heart Church, and then called to see the Sacred Heart Fathers, who received us very warmly. We shall never forget the scenery of Honolulu. It is a veritable feast that everywhere greets the eye. Trees, shrubs and flowers were all one mass of blossoms, and the atmosphere was laden with a mixture of perfumes. We saw field after field of sugar cane and pineapple. Cocoanuts, bananas, papias

and oranges were there in abundance; and overlooking the city is a huge mountain with an extinct volcano.

To be Continued

The First Fruits

Most heartily do we congratulate Father Fraser, the China Mission College and the Catholics of Canada on the departure of Father J. J. Sammon for the China Mission.

September 11th, 1920, will be for all time a red letter day in the history of Canadian Catholicity. On that day Canada sent forth its first official laborer to the China Mission field. Other Canadians, such as Father Fraser, have blazed the trail, but they went as units. Now Canada, thanks to the College at Almonte, Ontario, takes its place with the missionary nations that support permanent institutions for the evangelization of the heathen.

THE STONE BRIDGE, ALMONTE

China Mission College is only at the beginning of things. Its expansion depends upon the support it will receive from the zealous Catholics of the Dominion. The glad tidings that it now has a priest actually laboring in this long-neglected portion of the Master's vineyard will, we feel sure, encourage a vast multitude of generous souls to supply the sinews of this war for souls. We have our own missionary problems in Canada, it is true, but God will not be outdone in generosity; and we prophesy that for every dollar given China Mission College ten will be given to the Church Extension at home—Canadian Freeman.

On the Pacific Coast

Enthusiasm Aroused by Father Sammon's Passage

One of the noblest works to which the Catholic lay or clerical can devote his time and his energy, is the work of the Propagation of the Faith. It was the one concern of our Blessed Lord during His mortal life, it was the special mission of the twelve apostles, it was the most ardent desire of the early Christians, it was the life-work of generation after generation of saintly priests and bishops to spread the light of the gospel among those who had seen it not. And in every age of Christianity apostolic men have left home and friends and country and faced the perils of unknown seas, and savage lands for the one sole purpose of planting the banner of Christ's cross on the shores of hitherto pagan nations. To spread the faith is the mission of that Holy Church to whose first bishops our Lord Jesus Christ said: "Go ye and teach all nations, baptising them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." How dear this work should be to the Catholic heart! How dear it is to God is evidenced by the fact that those parishes and districts which have contributed most in money and time to this noble work, have always been most blessed by God with priestly and religious vocations. Just a few days ago, talking to a young priest on his way to China, I asked him if his bishop had raised any objection, and he said: "No. In fact the bishop was very pleased and remarked, 'If there are any more of my priests who want to go, I shall be glad to let them do so, for I know that God will give me two priests for every one I gave to Him.'" That is the right spirit and the spirit that should actuate our British Columbia Catholics. We are woefully in need of priests. The future seems hopeless without them. Yet how few vocations there are in this Province. During a long term of seventy years, but three native priests! It is something to be ashamed of. And one cause of it is that we are not interested in the work of the Propagation of the faith. You who have been blessed by God with this world's goods, stop and think, if you can't spend some of your wealth in the service of Him who gave it.—Monthly Bulletin.

DON'T FORGET TO SEND A CHRISTMAS BOX TO CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received:

Rev. Jos. Bagnasco, $5; Proceeds of Concert by Little Friends, Newcastle, N. B., $6.50: Mite Boxes, Eel Brook, N.S., $11.25; Mary K., in thanksgiving, $5; Mrs. C. J. Morrisey Newcastle N. B., $5; Rev. Fr. Fergugon, Arthur, Ont, $5; Mrs. Mary McDermott, Ottawa, $5.25; Sarah Doyle and mother, Owen Sound, Ont., $11; Miss M. Daly, Ottawa, $5; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, $20; Mite Box, Miss Margaret Gray, Halifax, $4; Catherine Moore, Almonte, $3; Miss Agnes O'Keefe, Huntley, $2; M. Lonergon, Buckingham, P. Q., $5; Friend, $10.15; Mrs. Dan. Guiney, Dacre, Ont., $3; Maurice O'Connor, Kildare P. E. I., $5; Mite Box, General Hospital, Sault Ste. Marie $2.01; In thanksgiving, Ottawa, $2; Friends, P. O. Dept., Ottawa, $3; Jos. Winkleried, South Porcupine, Ont., $10; Students St. Peter's Seminary, London, Ont, $20; Mrs. Wm. McGrisken, Agincourt, Ont., $5; F. R. Wallace, Halifax,$10.25; A friend, Giant Lake, N. S., $5; Collection, per Rev. T. F. Fleming, Kearney, Ont., $30; Donation, Nanaimo Parish, B. C., per Rev. Wm. L. Heynen, $10; Mite Box, St. Francis' Church, Revelstoke, B. C., $3; Rev. J. C. McKenzie, Revelstoke, B. C., $5; Rev. A. L. McIntyre, Revelstoke, B. C., $5; Rev. Jean B. Routhier, Masson, Que., $20; R. J. Twohey, Strasbourg, Sask., $10; Mite Box, Catholic School Children, Duhamel, Alta., $3; Miss Francis Scott Ottawa, for bread $5; Friends, Ottawa, $5; Miss C. M. Nefcy, Sudbury, in thanksgiving to St. Anthony, $10; R. F. Giroux, Ottawa, $5; Mite Box, Campbell's Bay School, $1.75; Mite Boxes, forms 4 and Senior 3, St. Mary's Lower School, Hamilton, $4; Mrs. M. Duff, Aylmer, Que., $2; Mite Box, St. Thomas' School, Hamilton, $4.30; Miss Emma Flinn, Halifax, $5; Mrs. Ellen Battock, Brigus South Newfoundland, $2; Les Orphelins, Hnberdeau, Que., $3.83; Mrs. C. E. Juneau, Dawson City, Y. T., $2.50; Mite Box, Children of Arisaig School N S., $2; Mr. Joseph F. Day, Halifax $20; Alexis Roy, Pain Court, Ont., $5 Hyacinthe Sterling, Pain Court, Ont. $5; Miss O'Connor, Almonte, Candlesticks and Cross for College Chapel, $50; Mrs. E. Creighton, $3; School Children, St. Hubert's Mission, Sask., $8; Dr. J. A. Tallon, Cornwall, Ont., $8; Boys of St. Stanislaus School, Guelph, Ont, $10.75; "One Hundred Club" Almonte, barrell of apples, $10 S. John's School, Arthur, Ont., $10; Margaret G. Flynn, Clydesdale, Ont., $1.25; Mrs. C. J. P., Napanee, Ont., $10; Mrs. H. Brooks, North Bay, $2; "A Lover of St. Rita" Louisburg, C. B., $2; Elizabeth H. Spratt, Lindsay, Ont., $5; Leo R. Ryder, Lucan, Ont., $2; College Alms Box, $3.76; M. E. T., for bread, $3; Katie Kennedy, Kingston, $5; Mite Box, H. D. Sheppard, Hamilton, $4.61; Per Rev. Fr. Fortin, Lac Pelletier, Sask., $1.75; Friend, Montreal, $2; Friend, $2; Friend, Almonte, $5; Sisters of St. Joseph, Rossland, B. C., $5; Mite Box, Children of Meteghan Public School, N. S., $2; Mrs. Mary Curran, Odessa Station, Sask., $2; Mrs. Ellen O'Neil, Eganville, $3; Christian Mothers' Confraternity, St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterboro, $25; Rt. Rev. Mgr. C. Chisholm, Port Hood, N. S., $10; Mr. Matt Berres, Churchbridge, Sask., $2; Mite Boxes, St. Mary's Boys' School, Halifax, $10.70; Mrs. Allan McKenzie, Little Pond, P. E. I., $2; E. M. Chalen, Penetanguishene, Ont., $10; Sr. Mary Xavier, Red Bluff. Cal., $4; Oxford School, Halifax, $8.25; Friend, Montreal, $4; Rev. James P. Smith, Belleville, N. J., $10; "A Friend" Ottawa, $2; Miss Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $4; Rev. D. MacPherson, Port Hood, C. B., $25; Mite Box, St. Gerard's Cathechism, Class, Yorkton, Sask., $5; St. Mary's High School, Hamilton, $6; J. J. Fitzgerald, Renfrew, in honor of the Souls in Purgatory, $5; Children of St. Pet 's School, Middle West, Pubnico, N. S., $2.89; Mr. C. F. Martin, Halifax, $25; Friend, $5; Rev. C. D. McRae, Moose Creek, Ont., $10. The following donations were received from Seattle, Wash.: Mrs. T. J. Gorman, $13; Mrs. M. Donahoe, $10; Mrs. E. P. Burke, $10; Mrs. J. Jackson, $10; Mrs. J. T. Hefferman, $10; Mrs. J. E. Galbraith, $5; Mrs. W. Galbraith, $5; Mrs. Helen Igoe, $5; Dr. W. A. Quinlan, $5; Mrs. R. T. Royal, $5; Mrs. G. Mahoney, $5; Mrs. E. H. Hamlin, $5; Mrs. A. Gerbel, $5; Mrs. K. E Polson, $3; Mrs. P. J. Cronin, $3; Mrs. M. Seebey, $2; Mrs. J. F. Branigan, $2; Mrs. J. E. Shannon, $2; Mrs. F. S. Bournes, $2 Mrs. W. Power, $2; Mrs. A. W. Hawley, $5; Forest Ridge Convent, $5; Holy Name Academy, $20; Mrs. Jno. J. Gorman, $10; Good Shepherd Convent, $10, Mr. G. A. Heney, $25; Miss Anglea Gorman, $26; Miss Marguerite Gorman $1.50. Mr. Geo. Heney, Pembroke, Ont. $5; Mr. Nap Leclair, Vancouver, $5; Mrs. Bartley, Vancouver, $2; Miss Frances Bartley, Vancouver, $2; Sacred Heart Convent, Point Grey, B. C., $30; Mr. J. J. Sullivan, Philadelphia, $20; Mrs. Gowdy, Holy Rosary Parish, Vancouver, $20; Mrs. H. Quagliotti-Romano, Vancouver, $10, Pupils, St. Ann's Academy, Victoria, $10.

The following $1 each:—Alice Diggins, D. Carey, Grace Rankins, Eliza Rankins, Miss Gravelle, a friend, Judique, Friend, Parry Sound Friend, Toronto, Mrs. M. A. Sullivan, Mary McLean; Bella McIsaac, Miss Weinert, Hugh McCulloch, A Friend, Judique, Regis Oulette, Jos. Pinsonneault, Mrs. M. J. Hearty, Mrs. N. A. MacMillan; Rev. Fr. McPherson, Rev. W. Comire, Mary L. Brown, Joseph Farrell, Mrs. Mary Nelson, Mrs. John S. Gallant, L. C. Doiron, J. B. Perkins, Mrs. J. Kane, Mrs. F. Carrol, Mrs. W. Lin, Mrs. G. Rourke, Mrs. J Buckley, Miss Clarissa Jones, Geo. Noonan, M. J. Smith, Dan Smith, Frank Doolan, John Cahill, Edgar O'Brien, John Grace, Dan Herrick, Mrs. P. Herrick, Miss Mary Driscoll.

Others gave smaller sums. We are also thankful for warm bedding from Mrs. John McDonald, Pakenham; St. Joseph Sisters, Almonte; Mrs. Quinn, Miss Dowling, Mrs. Grace, Mrs. Jack Brown, Miss H. Stretton, Mrs. James Hogan, Mrs. Fenelon, Mrs. Hourigan, Mr. C. Dugos, Mrs. McKwitt, Mrs. M. McGrath, Miss L. Clark, Mrs. Frank Burke, Miss Pender and Mrs. P. Kearns. Candlesticks from Ottawa Tabernacle Society; bag potatoes from James Timins, Almonte; meat from Mr. McElligott; apples from Mr. Lock; butter and wool from J. J. Ryan, Almonte; Vestments from Milestone Mission, Sask.; Vestments and liturgical books from Rev. Fr. Traynor, Brewer's Mills, Ont.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Canada.

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PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA

Mrs. Geo. Kerr,

VOL. 2.—NO. 1 ALMONTE, ONT., JANUARY, 1921 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

FIRST PRIEST OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

(See Page 2)

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

MAY THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM SOON LEAD CHINA TO CHRIST!

A Happy New Year!

Our First Priest

December 18th was a day of rejoicing at the College. Rev. Daniel J. Carey, aged 24, the first student of China Mission College to be raised to the priesthood, was ordained in the Basilica of Ottawa by Archbishop Gauthier, and said his first Mass amid general rejoicing in the parish church of Almonte.

Father Carey's vocation to the Chinese Missions dates back to Father Fraser's visit to Cork, Ireland, in 1911. The sisters of St. Mary's of the Isle Convent told Father Fraser of a pious little boy who served their Mass, and wished to become a missionary. Father Fraser lost no time in hunting up Daniel's home, who no sooner heard of Father Fraser's life in China than he decided to imitate his example.

His mother, with truly Christian faith and fortitude, told of how delighted she was when her little daughter of only fourteen years had already followed two Sisters to Texas to become a nun, and now, if Daniel went to China as a missionary this would be the crowning of her glory.

In visiting the Convents and Institutions of Cork, Father Fraser was accompanied by his new-found little missionary. The nuns,, delighted at the courage of one so young, all promised to pray for his perseverance.

Daniel studied in Mungret College, All Hallows and St. Columban's, always keeping China in view, and finally in 1919 joined our China Mission College, Almonte.

His sister, now a professed nun, came all the way from Texas to assist at his Ordination and First Mass.

The Newly Ordained

A babe on the breast of his mother
Reclines in the valley of love,
And smiles like a beautiful lily
Caressed by the rays from above.

A Child at the knee of his mother
Who is counting her decades of prayer,
Discovers the cross of her chaplet,
And kisses the Sufferer there.

A Boy with a rosary kneeling
Alone in the temple of God,
And begging the wonderful favor
To walk where the Crucified trod.

A Student alone in his study,
With pallid and innocent face;
He raises his head from the pages
And lists to the murmur of grace.

A Cleric with mortified features,
Studious, humble, and still,
In every motion a meaning,
In every action a will.

A Man at the foot of the altar—
A Christ at the foot of the cross,
Where every loss is a profit,
And every gain is a loss.

A Deified Man on a mountain,
His arms uplifted and spread—
With one he is raising the living.
With one he is loosing the dead.

—Lyra Hieratica.

Father Sammon Arrives In Japan

"In Sight of Japan,
Nov. 11, 1920

"Dear Father Fraser,

We will be at Yokohama this afternoon. The past five days have been fairly decent. But I had a terrible time of it. Was in bed sea-sick for fifteen days without getting up and had almost no food the whole way. It seems months since we left Victoria. The passage was pretty rough, but I am no sailor anyway, I am almost emaciated, but expect to go off ship today. We will reach Hongkong about Nov. 19. Everything all right. No news of any kind. Will write from H. K. Regards to the whole College for Xmas.

"Yours sincerely in Christ,
J. J. Sammon.

Father Caralt Succeeding in Spain

As in the beginning of our work we made a Novena to St. Joseph and obtained on the ninth day of the Novena the desired approval to establish the College in Almonte, so, in the case of Father Caralt's work—the founding of a College for China in Spain—the same apparently is happening.

On November 15th, we began at Almonte, a Novena to St. Joseph for his success. Recently we received a letter from him which was written at Zavier, Spain on November 24, **the ninth day of the Novena,** saying:

"I suppose that you are very busy in the College, perhaps working all the day without a moment's rest. I think often of this. However my presence here in Spain begins to bring forth the fruit we hoped for. **I arranged already with the Archbishop of Burgos and with the approval of nearly all the Bishops of Spain the foundation of a Seminary for the Missions of China."**

Another Priest Joins Us

In parting with Fathers Caralt and Sammon we made a great sacrifice as we were desperately under-staffed, but we knew that God would not be outdone in generosity, that He would send us two priests for every one we sent to China. And now comes the joyful news that Father Basso, a classmate of Father Fraser, is about to join us. Having spent some years in China he had to return to his native land, Italy, through ill health, but now he is well again, and writes us from Italy, Nov. 19: "My passport is now legalized and 'vised,' so, unless the world collapses, or some other

GROWING FAST — FACULTY AND STUDENTS OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE.

insurmountable obstacle occurs, I will leave Havre on the S. S. Metagama, Dec. 22nd, and arrive in St. John, N. B., on the 29th of the same month; and thus at the end of the year or on the first of 1921 I hope to find myself in Almonte at your disposition. Prepare me a pious and quiet little room.

"I have been very long about coming, but it was not my fault being delayed by the formalities of the passport department. These are extraordinary times, and hence, patience, patience patience!

"I salute you lovingly, together with all the dear priests and students of the College, whom I do not yet know.

"Pray fervently that everything may turn out well, and that, under the Patronage of Mary and St. Joseph, I may arrive there safe and sound to do a little good.

"In the Lord,

"Yours most affectionately and obediently,

(Rev.) Joseph Basso, M. Ap."

Father Basso, who is a very zealous and learned missionary, is a valuable acquisition to the College.

PROGRESS ALL ALONG THE LINE

Progress is the watchword of our College. The Autumn semster found Father Caralt in Spain making arrangements for establishing a Chinese seminary and Father Sammon on his way to China to begin missionary work in Kwei-Chow. These two events are noteworthy. But it is not alone for these we pride. Our chief motive for delight is in our students. They are twenty-two in number, young and hopeful, their ambition is to work for the Lord. Conscious that this period of the world's history is a period of opportunity for the Church they make a sacrifice of worldly interests to advance the cause of Christ. Four hundred millions of pagans in China are scrapping their gods and turning to Christianity for enlightenment. Pagan temples are falling into ruin because the people have come to realize that they need some other form of religion. Now is the propitious time. The sacrifice of our students brings honor to them-

selves, families, Church and State. Some discovered their vocations perusing the pages of "CHINA", others by hearing a sermon on foreign missions. Some felt the call in Nova Scotia, others in Saskatchewan; there is scarcely a Province that has not a representative at our college. Distance is no obstacle when volunteers are needed for China. From Ireland, England and Holland they come. Nor is China unrepresented. She has sent us the professor of Chinese, who is also preparing for the priesthood.

New Year's in China

By Fr. Meyer in 'The Field Afar'

Feb. 21 was the Chinese New Year. For several days previous everyone was busy sweeping and repairing the houses and buying fire-crackers, candles, and provisions. It is a considerable expense for the poor to buy the candles that they keep burning all the night of the eve of the New Year but I am told that it is done in every home as a part of the superstitious ceremonies. Then there must be a few fire-crackers, at least, for the propitiation of the spirits. What feast would be complete without them?

Everyone, no matter how poor, must provide refreshments for the stream of relatives and friends who come to salute him on the second day of the year and wish him the best of this world's goods for the coming season, and several dollars spent for this means a great deal to one whose annual income does not reach the hundred dollar mark. But it is the custom and a Chinaman would rather mortgage his life than appear to fail in this or any similar regard.

Gifts are made, also, and the professor presented us with a cut of the famous Yunnan ham, while the "boys" bought eight or ten grape-fruits out of their savings. On the doors of the houses are pasted red and black pictures—which look to us like caricatures—of fierce warriors in bandy legs, wearing mustachios, and brandishing swords, calculated to frighten away evil spirits by their very appearance. Outside, over the doorway and on either side, are felicitous expressions done on red paper. A favorite is the five blessings, namely: health, fame, long life, children, wealth.

Feb. 29—A man who came today to inquire about the Christian religion had a rather unusual story to tell. It seems that he had been manager of a Chinese drug business in the market town of Chanlung some four years ago and while there had read in a newspaper of a Christian who, attacked by pirates, was apparently shot through the heart. The shock of the bullet knocked him down and he was left as dead. After a while the man began to realize that he was not dead, after all, and opening his clothing found that the bullet had been stopped by a crusifix he wore. His only injury was the bruising caused by the impact.

The reading of this made such an impression on the druggist that he decided to become a Christian, "seeing that the cross is so powerful." May he persevere, and come later to know the true power of the Cross. He is an influential man and his conversion would mean much.

A Ray of Hope

It was with supreme joy that the students and faculty of the College learned that the United States as a nation resolved to come to the rescue of the famine-stricken of China. It seemed like an immediate answer to prayer, for only the day before, Feast of the Immaculate Conception, prayers were begun in the College for that intention.

It is now Canada's turn to offer as a nation something worthy of her magnitude and riches for the immediate relief of the millions who are actually perishing in the grip of an appalling famine.

Novena Before Christmas

A Grand Novena of Benedictions of the Blessed Sacrament was celebrated and will be celebrated yearly, in the College Chapel on the nine days preceding Christmas, for all those who during he year contributed to the support of the College. In this Novena all the intentions recommended during the year to our prayers are remembered in a special manner. May Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, Who yearns so ardently for the conversion of China, bless all our Benefactors and grant all their requests!

Some Words From Confucius

From "The Pith of the Chinese Classics."

"Have no friends not equal to yourself."

"When you have faults, do not fear to abandon them."

"If for three years he does not alter from the way of his father, he may be called filial."

"Peace is to be prized."

"He frequents the company of men of principle that he may be rectified."

"I will not be afflicted at men's not knowing me; I will be afflicted that I do not know men."

"I do not know how a man without truthfulness is to get on."

"To see what is right and not to do it is want of courage."

"He who offends against Heaven has none to whom he can pray."

A Voice From the Orient

One of the most cultured, as well as one of the wittiest, visitors Toronto has had in many a day is Doctor Tehyi Hsieh, the Labor and Trade Commissioner for the Chinese Government in the United States, who is making a tour of Canada in the cause of international good-will. Doctor Hsieh, in addition, knows much Oriental lore, knows the Occident better than most of us. He is a graduate of Cambridge, and has had diplomatic experience on boh sides of the Atlantic. He is typical of the young China that is rapidly taking over the authority of government from the enfeebled hands of the Mandarins of the old regime.

The new men are seeking to arouse China to a knowledge of the high destiny that may be hers. They are endeavoring also to let the outer world know that the China of today is not shrouded in the cerements of a dead past, but is a living nation in which the pulse of patriotism begins to beat strongly.

Talking to an interviewer in Vancouver, Doctor Hsieh said:

"The sins of China you have engraved in copper. Her virtues you have written in water.

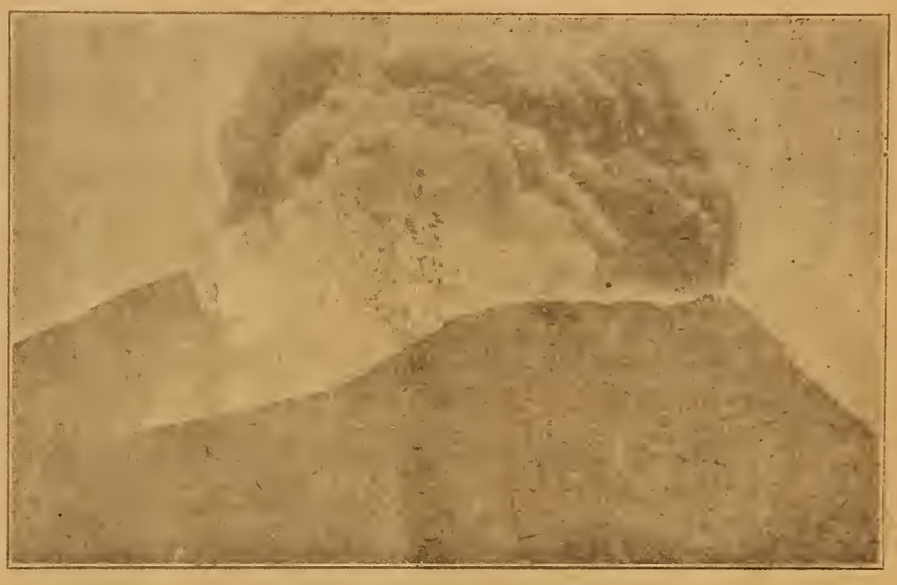
"The China of today seeks your co-operation and good-will Representative men of the New China are hurt to the quick at the sneers they hear cast at their country. 'Only a Chink' is a contemptuous expression often heard among Western people, which the Chinese of to-morrow will not merit nor tolerate."

The Toronto Board of Trade might learn a good deal from this brilliant representative of the New China.—Globe.

CROSSING THE BROAD PACIFIC

(Continued)

On a neighboring island there is a living volcano which spurts out periodically whole showers of lava. Away in the distance can be seen the Island of Molokai, where Father Damien lived and died amongst the lepers. At one o'clock we were hospitably entertained at luncheon by the Sacred Heart Fathers, and a few hours later found us on board nce more.



VOLCANO NEAR HONOLULU

The Hawaiian Divers

Some time before we left, a crowd of Hawaiian boys swam alongside the steamer and dived for coins. Not unfrequently three or four plunged after the same coin and a regular struggle would ensue under the water. The Hawiian is about as near an approach to an amphibious animal as man can be nade. At 5:30 we steamed out and headed for Yokohama, after a most enjoyable day.

To While the Time Away

A general meeting of all the passengers was summoned for August the first, and a Sports Committee appointed. The Captain was elected president, and Father Ranaghan vice-president. The sports consisted of athletic contests of all kinds.

A Week With Only Six Days

Wednesday the 4th of August—We crossed the 180th meridian, and a notice was put up that the following day would be Friday. In other words Thursday would be skipped.

Tuesday, the 10th of August ——We encountered part of a dangerous typhoon, and the boat rocked and heaved so that everything had to be strapped down.

On Thursday, the 12th of August, we arrived at Yokohama where we were allowed to land after the customary medical inspection. Here we found the heat intense and the atmosphere humid. We visited St. Joseph's College, which is conducted by the Marist Brothers, to whose kindness all of our priests are so much indebted everywhere we called to see them in the Far East. They were our guides both in Yokohama and Tokio.

Nagasaki, which has a special interest for all missionaries because of the Christian martyrs which it gave to the Church, was closed to us. There was an outbreak of cholera in the city. We had, however, the advantage of seeing the harbor which is both safe and beautiful. It is one of the fastest coaling stations in the Orient. The scenic beauty around the three cities cannot be surpassed, but the cities themselves are poor in many ways.

"And up these swarmed Japanese men, women and children."

Coaling a Ship in Japan

When the "Nile" cast anchor in Nagasaki Bay, about seven small coaling boats came along on either side of the ship. Several small stairways were erected, and up these swarmed Japanese men, women and children almost a thousand all told. The coal was passed from one to another in little straw baskets containing about twenty-one lbs each. This was done at the rate of forty-eight per minute, and dumped into the port holes until 1,200 tons of coal had passed through their hands! The coaling lasted four hours.

We left Nagasaki at 3 p.m. on Saturday, the 14th of August, and arrived at Shanghai on Tuesday the 17th.

Kind Words from Priests

During the past couple of months many priests wrote us, highly approving of our work and enclosing, generally, donations from themselves or people. The following kind words are culled from their letters:

"May Almighty God prosper your Apostolic work"—Superior of Grand Seminary.

"I am very much pleased to learn of your continued success at Almonte and hope that it will grow bigger and bigger as the years roll on. It is a wonderful work and must receive the blessing of God."—Superior of Catholic College.

"Trust you are getting many donations to help in your good work."—Priest, N. S.

"Kind regards and all best wishes for your good work."—Rector of Catholic College.

"Ci-inclus——pour vous aider à promouvoir votre belle oeuvre de Missions de Chine. J'espère que mon sacrifice sera agréable au Coeur de Jésus et qu'il donnera, à un grand nombre de Chinois qui doivent mourir sans être baptisés, un désir qui sauve."—Curé, P. Q.

"Owing to the fact that—— parish is in extreme poverty, I cannot take up a special collection for your work, but I will distribute the leaflets, and make a strong appeal in your behalf. I have been trying my best to send you a little offering ever since you started your college, and hope to be able to fulfil my wish in the near future."—Priest, Manitoba.

"Wishing you God's blessing in your good work."—Priest, Ontario.

"With best wishes"—Priest, Ontario.

"Praying that God may bless your noble work."—Priest, Ontario.

"I may state that Mr.——has been selected as a most suitable person to solicit subscriptions to the monthly "CHINA."—Priest, N. S.

"May God bless your good work."—Priest, P. E. I.

"I have some books to dispose of, Theological, Literary, etc., and if you would like to have them for the college I will send them to you. With best wishes for the success of your work."—Priest, Ontario.

"Enclosed find ———towards your great work."—Priest, Ontario.

"I enclose ——— to help you on in your great work for the conversion of China. It is the result of a Bake Sale held by the Ladies' Aid Society. Wishing you God's choicest blessings upon your truly apostolic work.' —Priest, Ontario.

"Enclosed please find——towards your great work in China. This will not be the last. Your "Mite Boxes" arrived and every consideration will be given them. I do trust God will grant you great health to continue this noble work. Our dear Church has all too few of such missionary hearts. I always thought the more of Catholic wealth that went forth in missionary channels, the greater glory could be given to God."—Priest.

"Il Signore conceda ogni proserita e buon successo al tuo giovane collegio, e a te la consolazione di salvare infinito numero di poveri cinesi!"—Priest, Italy.

"May God bless your work." Priest, Ontario.

"I placed a mite-box at the door of the Church some weeks ago. Praying God to bless your Missionary zeal."—Priest, B.C.

"So far I have not been able to send you any offering of my own but I will before the end of the year; I have spoken to my people about your great work and I know that they will help once in a while. I am very much interested in those missions and I have been helping them for years. I have taken an insurance and out of it I am leaving $1000 to your missions" Priest, Ontario.

"Please find——a year's subscription to "CHINA"—Libarian, U. S. A. Seminary.

"I take so great interest in your mission."—Priest, Sask.

"May God bless you all in your admirable apostolic work." —Priest, B. C.

"Wishing you many blessings."—Priest, N. J.

"You might send five more Mite Boxes. Ever ready to help, even if our share is rather small. Assuring you of our sincere wishes for success in your noble but arduous missions."—Priest, Que.

"I am greatly pleased to hear of your success at Almonte. The Good God will surely bless your efforts."—Priest, N. J.

"I appointed———agent for your Review. I started him out on his mission today. Send him a good number of next month's Publication."—Priest, Ontario.

"I see where Fr. J. Sammon left for China. He surely is a zealous priest. By all accounts your College is coming on first class. There is nothing now to prevent the success that you predicted for it."—Priest, Ont.

"The boys are all interested in your beautiful work."—Director, Catholic College, P. Q.

"I am very pleased to note that you are getting along so well with your work. Apparently, you are going to meet with the greatest success. I am placing the papers in the reading room for the boys."—President, Catholic University.

"The copies of "CHINA" were duly received and distributed among our students. Wishing you all success in your excellent work."—Rector, Catholic College, Alberta.

"May God bless your work!" —Superior, Religious Order.

"Wishing you all the joys and blessings of the Holy Season."—President, Church Extension Society.

Notice the epitaphs with which the Priests of Canada and the United States qualify our work — **apostolic, wonderful, good, blessed, beautiful, noble, great, grand, admirable, excellent**—and then ask yourself if this is not a work worthy of your assistance. Help it during life and in your will after death.

Organs Needed

All our students are learning to play the organ, under the guidance of a fellow-student, who formerly was a Professor of Music. This art is very advantageous to a missionary in China, who will often be called upon to open up places to the Faith, where the organ and sacred music are altogether unknown. If he knows how to play, he will soon have a choir and organist too and carry out the ceremonies of the church in a befitting manner.

This happened in Taichowfu, China, where Father Fraser formerly was parish priest. On his arrival no one knew how to play or sing, but with the aid of Father Pech, a neighboring (40 miles away) priest, first one was trained, then another, until a nice little choir was formed.

One little boy, aged 12 years, in a year's time became so proficient that he could sing High Mass (in Latin) and play it at the same time.

Therefore, we would be very grateful to persons having parlor organs who do not need them or wish to replace them with pianos, if they would send them to us, so that our students may have the facility of frequent practice.

A Back Number Wanted

We have completely run out of the **October, 1920 number of "China,"** the one with Father Sammon's picture on the cover. If any one has a copy of it, which he does not particularly need, we would be very much obliged to have it.

BE A CANVASSER FOR "CHINA"

Ask your parish priest if he will authorize you to collect subscriptions to "China" in his parish.

BE GENEROUS

We entreat the readers of "China" and our friends in general not to abandon us in our infancy (we are only two years old.) Now that we have twenty-two students to support we need help more than ever.

Thanks!!! A Thousand thanks to all who sent us Christmas Boxes or gifts during the past year! Without them our work would have disappeared from the face of the earth.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received: Patrick Sherlock, Pakenham, Ont., $2; China Mission Alms Box, Pakenham, $42.50; Augustine Kelly, Bellingham, P.Q., $2; Mrs. McElligott, Eganville, Ont., $5; Mite Boxes, St. Joseph's Academy, Sherman, Texas, $15; Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C., $2; Mary Voyce, Almonte, Ont., $2; Mary Shanahan, Low Point, Victoria Mines, C.B., $25.25; Miss Ryan, Corkery, Ont., $5; Mite Box, Convent of St. Francis Xavier, Man., $2; A Friend, St. John, N.B., $3; Friend of Sac. H'rt, Buffalo, Alta $10; St. Cecilia's Club, Newcastle, N.B., $25; Anna L. Cameron, Cornwall, Ont., $2; Mrs. M. Horgan, St. John, N.B., $5; St. John Baptist School Children, Belle River, Ont., $5.50; Mrs. Nora Farrell, Woodstock, Ont., $5· - M. J. Ryan, Parkhill, O- ella Maris Congre- '., per Rev. J. A- Cape Croker - Rev. J. C. Cadot, ite Box, Inst. of N. D. ion, Ste. Rose du Lac, Man., ., Elizabeth Robinson, Montreal, $12; E. G., Sudbury, Ont., $3; Edward Fitzgerald, Jarvis, Ont., $1.75; Mite Boxes, Holy Name School, Toronto, $7.75; Mr. Venini, $500; Mite Box, Boys of Separate School, Lindsay, Ont., $5.25; Rev. A. Chisholm, Judique, N.S., $2.75; Friend, Hamilton, Ont., $3.50; St. Mary's Church Mission Box, Almonte, $15; Mr. Scissons, $15; Mr. Daniel A. Ryan, St. John's, NFLD., $75; St. Martha's Guild, Brockville, Ont., $2; A Child of Mary, London, Ont., $3; Mrs. Lorenz Feddema, Stromie, Alta., $10; Friend, Nelson, B.C., $2; Friend, Arnprior, Ont., $25; Collection, Catholic Church, Sheenboro, P. Q., $26.35; Rev. P. J. Tracy, P.P., Sheenboro, P.Q., $10; Miss J. B. Coffey, Sydney, N. S., $2; Mite Box Collection, St. Ursula's Academy, Windsor, Ont., $4; Mite Box Collection, Ste. Croix School, Lafontaine, Ont., $7; Collection, St. Augustine's Church, Vancouver, B.C., $143.29; Sacred Heart League, Fergus, per Miss N. Scanlon, $5; Nellie McNeil, Inverness, N.S., $5; Holy Angels' School, Hamilton, Ont., $7.15; St. Vincent de Paul Parish, Toronto, per Catholic Church Extension Society, $10; per Catholic Church Extension Society, $25; Mrs. M. J. Draper, Mount Chesney, Ont., $5; Mite Box Collection, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, $5; Hipp Theriault, Eel River Bridge, N.B., $2; Maria Henessey, Newcastle, N.B., $5; Mite Box, Primary Class, Stella Maris Convent, Pictou, N.S., $10.15; Junior Fourth Class, St. Patrick's School Hamilton, Ont., $2; Mrs. Louise, Zinger, Kitchener, Ont., $2; Martin Manion, Corkery, Ont., $2; Collection, St. Andrew's, P.E.I., $77; Rev. C. Murphy, Sacramento, Cal., $5; Rev. Michael Lyons, Sacramento, Cal., $5; per Rev. P. Cummins, O.S. B., Conception, Mo., $7; Friend, N. B., $6; Mite Box, S.H. Sunday School Bathurst, N.B., $8.64; Mite Box, Wallaceburg Separate School, Ont., $14; Mr. Lafontaine, $5; Mite Boxes College St. School, Halifax, N.S., $70; Altar Society, Cargill, Ont., $13.25; A. Friend, Charlottetown, P.E.I., $20; Friend, Hamilton, Ont., $13; Public School, Richibucto Village, N.B., $1.50; Mrs. P. McCommiskey, Haileybury, Ont., $2; Mite Box, Separate School, Parkhill, Ont., $3; Mrs. John Loughrin, Toronto, Ont., $2; Cath. High School, Hamilton, Ont., $4.50; Friend, Guelph, Ont., $5; Mary A. Holmes, Cobourg, Ont., $2; Mite Box, St. Agnes School, Guelph, Ont., $10.38; Mrs. H. J. Matthewson, Arnprior, Ont., $5; Miss M. J. McGillivray, Victoria Mines, N.S., $3; Gloucester St. Convent, Ottawa, $5; Mrs. W. J. Power, Amherst, N.S., $1.50; Mite Box Collection, Sudbury, Ont., $6; Sewing Circle No. 1, (Catholic), Trail, B.C., $50; John J. Gallant, Mount Carmel, P.E.I., $4.75; A Lover of the Blessed Sacrament, Martintown, Ont., $2; per Miss M. L. Moss, Ottawa, Ont., $4; Sisters of St. Joseph, Toronto, $5; Mrs. Sarah Hines, Glace Bay, N.S., $2; Grade VII., St. Mary's College, Halifax, N.S., $5; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, Man., $50; Pupils of Separate School, No. 3, McKillop, St. Columban, Ont., $2; Isabella Keegan, Egmondville, Ont., $2; Mrs. M. H. McAlpine, Marysville, Ont., $2; Friend, Ottawa, $5; F. Loranger, Toronto, $5; Mite Box Separate School, Marmora, $1.25, Rev. J. F. Hinchey, Hamilton, Ont., $5; Members of the Sacred Heart League, Oakville, Ont., $5; Joseph Fitzgibbon, Bornholm, Ont., $5; Rev. J. F. Hinchey, Hamilton $5; Pupils of Separate S.S. No. 3, Biddulph, Ont., $2; A Friend, $100; Rev. W. J. Doody, Springhill, N.S., $5; "A Barrie Friend", $5; Rev. Michael Brosnan, St. Georgo, NFLD., $5; Mr. Jos. Gibbons, La Salette, Ont., $10; Mito Boxes, St. Joseph's, C.N.D., Charlottetown, $12; Contribution South Mountain and Dixon's Corners Parish, Ont., $20; Friend, Montreal, $5; Mrs. Walsh, Toronto, $2.15; School Children, Mt. Forest, Ont., $3.49; "Gift to the Infant Jesus from the Girls of the Third Class, St. Catharine's School", $8.25; Mite Box, Miss Cecilia Gregg's Class, St. Bridget's School, Ottawa, $1.17; Miss Pender, Ottawa, $7; Mr. R. L. Heverle, Philadelphia, Pa., $25; Children of Our Lady's School, Ottawa, $5; Mite Box, Convent School Children, Almonte, $3.68; St. Mary's School, No. 4, Biddulph, $2; Collected by Leo Betz $9; St. John's School, New Aberdeen, C.B., $5.65; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $2; Mrs. P. H. Murphy, Ottawa, $5; Leo R. Ryder, Lucan, Ont., $2.

The following One Dollar each: Blowers Mullins; Pearl Innes; A Friend; Miss Dora Olson; Mrs. Seth Gunter; Cornelius Pineau; Friend; Mrs. Stephen Ryan; Elizabeth MacSween; Miss Mary Colarch; Angus R. Campbell; School Section 12; Helen; Mrs. F. Grace; Hillsdon and Stephen McManus; Mrs. Frank Maguire; Sacred Heart Convent; Mite Box, Convent School, Deemerton, Ont.; Mrs. M. J. Hogan; Mrs. Thomas Roland; Mrs. M. Smith; St. Mary's School, Kingston; Mrs. C. McGuire; Mrs. John Quim; Mrs. Thos. Wrinn; Mrs. Thomas Sloan; Mrs. Patrick Sloan; Friend; Mrs. Myles Kavanagh.

Others gave smaller sums.

Winter Bedding from: Mrs. Geo. Clement; Friend; Mrs. W. Voyce; Miss Lunny; Miss Moynihan; Mrs. Burns; Mrs. J. A. Devine; Mrs. Edw. Devine; Ladies of St. Paul's Church, Fingal; Miss Tims; Sisters of St. Joseph and Ladies, Almonte.

Books from: Mrs. M. McC. Fitzgibbon; Friend, Montreal; Catholic Register; Rev. H. J. Gibney; Rev. Ant. Astor.

Altar Lace from: Miss McFitzgibbon.

Vegetables from: Mr. Tims; Mr. Hugh Devine; P. O'Connor; Martin Manion.

Table Linen from: A Friend, Ottawa.

The work of the College depends on the funds it receives from day to day from its Friends.

Cheques and Postal Orders may be made payable to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ontario, Canada.

LAST WORD

Just as we go to press we receive word from Father Sammon that he has arrived in Hong Kong, China. His graphic and most interesting letter will appear in our next number—be sure to get it.

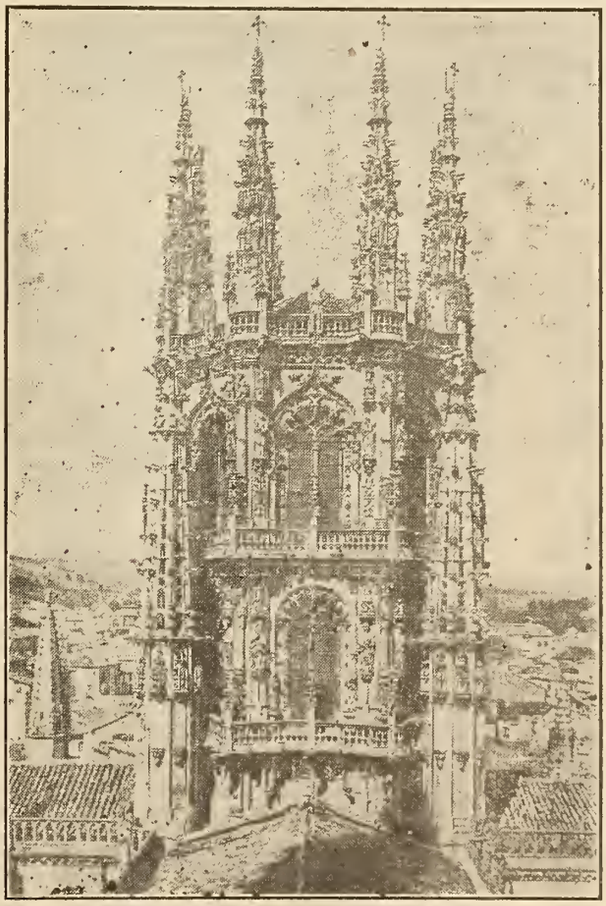
CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

VOL. 2.—NO 2 | ALMONTE, ONT., February, 1921 | 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



Cathedral Burgos, Spain
Where the Spanish Foreign Mission Seminary Founded by a Member of China Mission College, was Inaugurated
(see page 13)

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, PRAY FOR CIHNA, THE LAND OF THY DESIRES !

On His Way to the Land of His Choice

Father Sammon Gives Graphic Description of Voyage

November 11th we sighted land for the first time—our first glimpse of Asia. At noon of the same day I sighted mountains and could even see green fields. Then I caught my first glimpse of Oriental life in the form of red-yellow lobster- coloured fishing vessels dotting the blue sea. They had long peculiar gondola necks in front and kept rising and dipping in the sea. The fishermen were clad in brilliant colors of blue, red, yellow, and brown. Then we could descry some grey Japanese villages smuggled into the coves. Next we passed through some islands heavily fortified with concrete and enormous guns. With Capt. Dixon's glasses, I made out a sullen Japanese man-o-war sleeping in the safe harbour, for it was Japan's principal naval harbour we were passing. The place looked certainly very menacing to any possible enemy, and represented vividly the power of Japan. Soon we were in an enormous harbour set thick with the largest ocean vessels riding at anchor or in their berths. Their colors and flags were of all nations, and all de-it was Armistice Day.

Yokahama now lay before us full of tall factory chimneys and smoke, much as our own cities—astonishingly like them, I thought. Beautiful houses and not ramshackle places—could be seen. By night Yokahama was one blaze of brilliant electric lights—a very fine sight stretching 13 miles all the way to Tokio, the capital. In fact it is like a faery romance to come to the Orient and find so much that is ancient mingled with the best of modernity. Jap doctors—officious little brown men—come aboard for inspection. The Chinese we had aboard (600) refused to go on shore or buy Jap goods. It was, in point of fact, a national boycott, a sign of hatred between the two countries. As the boat grew steadier, I ate one meal—my first since I left Canada 15 days ago. On Nov. 12th I went on shore, putting foot for first time on Asiatic soil, and in the Empire of Nippon and idolatry. Words utterly fail to describe all I now saw. Although it was raining pitch-forks and tempered like our October, I paid no attention to that but stood every few yards, with eyes and mouth open in wonderment. It was an experience so intense with the pressure of excitement and delight, such color and beauty, and yet such quaint oddities, I felt that the misery of the sea was now well repaid. This land has rightly been called "Butterfly Land!" It is a kingdom of wondrous beauty.

But first of all, let me describe the "Sampans." They are boats in the harbour in which the rower stands up and uses one double-jointed awkward-looking oar fastened to one extreme end corner of the boat, and with this, like a fish-tail he waddles the boat in the oddest, awkwardest fashion. The boat itself is of very queer design, salmon-pink and yellow in color, and has rows of brass beads or tacks, and painted lines that make it look like a big beetle of some kind.

The Jap is usually dressed in fireman's oil-coat and hat, and generally bare feet and legs no matter how cold the weather, or with sandals. And such colors! A bunch of butterflies could not beat it. Then they carry umbrellas and the pretty sunshades of Japan, in fact all mixtures of things from America of today back to the time of Moses in the East.

The Japs have an aggressive and "knowing" look altogether foreign to the innocent child-like Chinese. At 11 a.m. Dr. Edson and I got ashore on a launch. The first thing we saw were the famous rikishaws. They are on two very high wheels and have a high cover, and are altogether like elevated baby carriages. The drivers everywhere plagued us on the streets following us into shops for whole blocks wanting us to hire one. But we wanted "to see" and put them off resolutely.

Some pavements and streets were excellent, also buildings; elsewhere there was much mud on the streets, and often no side-pavements, only a mud-way. Anyhow it doesn't matter as half the people walk in the middle of the streets. The 'riki" drivers do not walk but trot like a jade horse, and can pull the heaviest man. They will pull you around for an hour, up and down hill, for 100 sen (60 cents,) or about a "yen." The Doctor and I went to the American Consul's where we got a glance of the newspapers—the first we had for half a month of the world's doings. Then we went to a bank and changed some money into Japanese. The clerks, for reasons of honesty, were all Chinese and counted on an abacus. Then we went to the Post Office and got some Jap stamps. In all these places I saw a hundred odd and curious things which I haven't time to describe.

On the street the funniest thing of all—the thing which struck me most—was the

wooden shoe on the barefoot. It was held by a toe-hold and consisted of a sandal underneath which were two bits of board standing four inches on end—and on these things with the quaintest Dutch-doll steps, and click-clack sound, they all move more like toys than real men and women. You can hear this funny clatter all over the place. Many men wear shirts and capes of all colors and goods, a frequent one being blue with large round white spots. Women carry their babies in "wampums" on their backs. The bareheaded babies don't seem to mind the cool rain or the bumping at all. The shop windows presented the most beautiful colors, embroideries and curios of every sort. I saw a street-car track but no street-car, but there was a fair number of very fine automobiles and limousines of every hue made. They wear leather shredded trailers near the ground to prevent splashing mud on the people who walk in the middle of the street! Everything one sees is different from home.

I spied a double-towered church on a distant hill and made for it. I had to climb a couple of miles in mud and rain, but oh! the whole way was beautiful! I never saw anything like it. It was the European quarter, but the styles were mostly adaptions of the Japanese. It is wholly impossible to convey the manifold impressions of this hill known as the "Bluff." Anyhow I stood every ten yards and just said, "oh!" for want of any suitable other word to express my pleasure. On the way I met the dearest little Japanese school-children (as well as some whites), who chatted on

On the Broad Pacific where Waves are Mountains High

unconcerned, taking but passing notice of me. It was so funny to see them well dressed in the best of silks and satins, and yet on the "clack-clacks." At last I arrived before the "Mission Catholique," and went in through charming lovely grounds into a very large church. It was entirely of European model, and there was He, the only Friend I knew in this strange land! I knew it by the Red Light flickering before the Tabernacle. I prayed and gave thanks to God for the safety of this part of the journey, and also for having built a church in Japan. I read all the names on the pews and was surprised to find them not French but nearly all Irish, English or Spanish. The notices in the church were also in English. There was a fine pipe-organ in the church too. I then went through beautiful grounds to a big house suitable for a Bishop at home, and found Father Lemoine, who gave me to eat of shirred eggs, cheese, China nuts, apples, bread and wine. Then I went to the Christian Brothers' school and was shown all about.

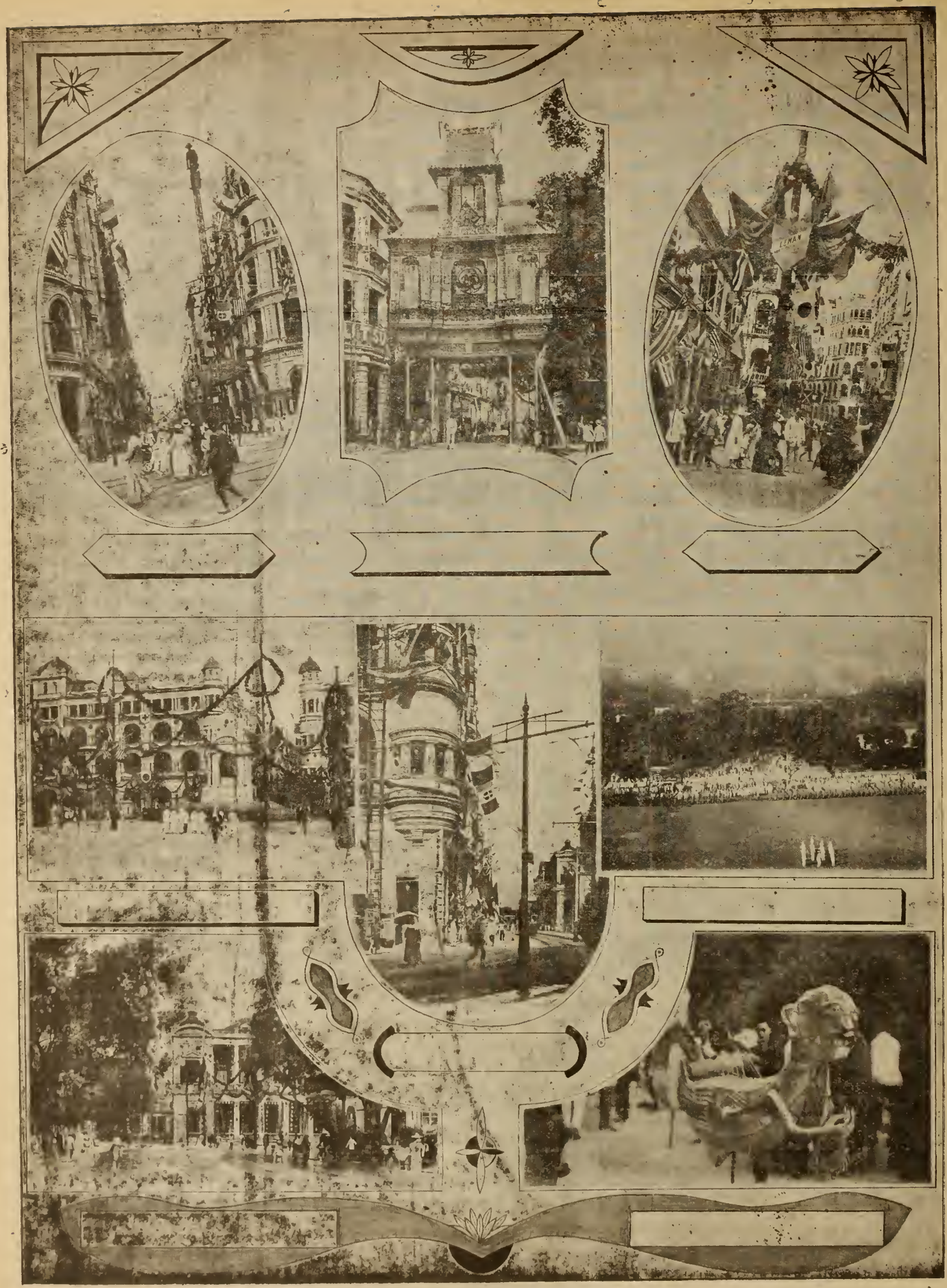
Father Sammon's letter will be continued in our next issue. He describes Hong Kong, views of which are given on the next page.

Rev. Daniel Carey, the first priest to be ordained in China Mission College, whose picture appeared in our last issue, leaves Almonte for China Feb. 1st. We ask our readers to accompany him with their prayers.

The Famine

The Rector of China Mission College has sent a circular letter to the Members of the Government, the Senators and Members of Parliament of Canada in behalf of the famine-stricken of North China, and judging from the many sympathetic answers from high personages, something worthy of the greatness and humanity of Canada is about to be done.

A number of persons sent us gifts of money for the famishing in China. These were immediately despatched to the most afflicted districts.



Scenes in Hong Kong, China

Great Triumph for China Mission College

Seminary in Spain started

Inauguration Described by Father Caralt in a Letter to Father Fraser

ON Nov. 22nd His Grace the Archbishop of Burgos invited Bishop Ibanez and myself to his office, together with a Jesuit Faher, Director of "The Century of the Missions," which with our Spanish edition of "China," has done much to further the project of a Spanish Seminary for China.

After settling a number of questions, his Grace, as though inspired by the Holy Ghost, declared: "That is sufficient consideration. The foundation of a Spanish Seminary for foreign missions, as His Holiness the Pope requested of me, is now an accomplished fact, and we will begin our work in China. It is not I, it is God, Who sent you here." Then with great joy depicted on his countenance he added: "It only remains to give thanks to God," and we chanted the "Te Deum," "Magnificat" and other prayers in thanksgiving.

Next morning His Grace told us he could not sleep all night thinking on the great work we had in hand. "We must do it in a manner worthy of Spain," he said. "We will inaugurate the work with a High Mass in our Cathedral on St. Francis Xavier's Day."

He then left for Madrid, and after three days sent us word that the King of Spain took the Seminary under his patronage and that a Minister of State would represent the king at the festival of Inauguration.

On the eve of St. Francis' Day the station at Burgos was crowded with a great throng of people to welcome the exalted dignitaries; the Archbishop, the Papal Delegate, the king's Minister of Grace and Justice, a Bishop of Tongking and Bishop Ibanez of China.

A battalion of infantry with its band was on hand and played a Spanish march when the train approached—slowly, like an auto going through a dense crowd and dividing the people on either side of the track.

The royal march was played as the Bishops, Minister, General and Officers stepped from the cars, and proceeded to the autos that were waiting in readiness to convey them to the Archbishop's palace.

I need not describe the solemnity of the Mass celebrated next day in the Cathedral. The ceremonies of the Church and the liturgical chants seemed to me to have a new and special meaning through the assembly of such personages for the transcendental act of **inaugurating a Spanish Seminary for the Missions of China!**

Four priests have already volunteered to join me in the work, and a Bishop of China has offered us half his Vicariate. The new seminary will doubtless be independent, but until further arrangements, I wish to remain a member of China Mission College of Almonte, sent here by you with the express purpose of founding a Seminary for the Missions of China.

We look on the above-described inauguration with pardonable pride as a great triumph for China Mission College of Almonte.

What St. Augustine's Seminary is Doing for Us

Nothing gave us more joy, or hope for the future, than the missionary movement started in a great center of ecclesiastical training, as expressed in the following letter:

"St. Augustine's Seminary,
Toronto, Jan. 12, 1921.

"Dear Father Fraser,

"There is an old saying: 'Actions Speak Louder Than Words'. So, realizing the truth of this, we decided this year to have a 'Mission Day' every month, during which we would say some prayers and perform good works in support of the Missions. Also remembering your kindness in visiting and entertaining us, not forgetting Reverend Father Sammon's visit and lecture, we decided to devote the January 'Mission Day' to the

> **"Missions of China; particularly the work of Reverend Father Fraser and China Mission College and their representative in China—the Reverend Father Sammon."**

"This month the day fell on Saturday the eighth. Thus on that day the following prayers and good works were offered for the above-mentioned intention:

Masses Celebrated 3

Masses Assisted At 108
Holy Comuminons Offered.100
Visits to the Blessed Sacrament 474
Holy Hours 108
Rosaries 130
Ways of the Cross 85
Prayers 805
Mortifications 192
Offices recited (Divine or Blessed Virgin) 21
Total..2026

"Such is our guarantee of the interest which we take in the Missions. By so doing, we fondly hope that not only will the Missions themselves benefit, but that we also will derive a greater love and interest in the Missionaries and their people.

"Wishing you and all the members of China Mission College success and perseverance in all their undertakings,

"We remain
Your humble servants,
St. Augustine's Mission Society."

Notable Privilege from Propaganda

S. Congregazione "De Propaganda Fide,"
Roma, 27 Ottobre, 1920.

Revmo.
J. M. Fraser,
Rectori Collegii pro Missioni-
.. bus Sinensibus, Almonte, ..
Canada

Illme ac Revme Domine,

Epistolam tuam accepi, diei 10 Junii, in qua petis privilegium pro alumnis istius Collegi, ut ordinentur titulo missionis. Mature re considerata pro hac vice haec S. Congregatio concedet hanc facultatem singulis vicibus: proinde tempore opportuno, ante promotionem alumnorum ad ordinem Subdiaconatus, petere poteris indultum, indicatis nominibus ordinandorum.

Omnia fausta ac felicia tibi tuisque Alumnis ex corde ex-

CARDINAL VAN ROSSUM
PREFECT OF PROPAGANDA

opto, ac Deum rogo ut omnes diu sospitet ac servet.

Amplitudinis Tuae
Addmus Servus
G. M. Card. van Rossum,
Praef
C. Laurenti, Sec.

Best Wishes from Hierarchy

We received cordial Christmas and New Year's greetings from the Apostolic Delegate, from Archbishops, Bishops, Priests and a great number of the Laity, for which we are sincerely grateful.

"I beg you to accept in return the assurance of my earnest and cordial prayers that the Lord may bestow upon you every Christmas blessing and grant you a happy and prosperous New Year.

†P. Di Maria, Arch. Ap. Del."

The newly appointed Archbishop of Edmonton, The Most Rev. Henry J. O'Leary, D.D., writes :

.."I am delighted to know that **Providence is blessing your work for the Chinese missions. You are perfectly correct in saying that I am interested in your work...How could it be otherwise ? I think that it is indeed time the church in Canada should do her best towards the saving of souls in the vast Empire of China."** ..

"Mgr. de Sherbrooke vous souhaite bonne, heureuse et sainte annee 1921. S. G. souhaite a votre fondation d'Almonte un developpemennt de pl-s en plus marque."—Emile Gervais, pre. ..

"With every best wish for a Holy Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year from the Bishop of Charlottetown."

"The Archbishop of Winnipeg extends Cordial Greetings and Best Wishes for Christmas and the Coming Year, with a special special blessing on you and your work."

"With kindest regards and all good wishes for Christmas and the coming year.—The Archbishop of Kingston."

"The Bishop of S.S. Marie—Wishing a Happy Year of Grace, 1921, for the Professors and Students of China Mission College.'"

"With all good wishes for Christmas and the New Year—The Archbishop of Ottawa."

"L'Archeveque de Montreal —Avec ses remerciements et ses meilleurs voeux."

"May, God make Father Fraser happy in his zealous desires all days of 1921—and bless his Apostolic work—†Guillaume Forbes, Bp. of Joliette."

Greetings from the Bishop of Pembroke and Hamilton.

PROPOSED NEW BUILDINGS

For China Mission College, Almonte Ont., Canada

The Building we occupy at present is too small. It is over-crowded already, and many other excellent young men are seeking admittance, eager to become missionaries in China.

There never was such an opportunity for the speedy conversion of China as the present; but many Vocations will be lost if we do not erect more spacious buildings immediately.

We have a beautiful property on the river front, and desire to erect the buildings seen above.

Present Building

Are we expecting too much in asking every Priest in Canada to take up a collection for this purpose this year? A collection from every church would put us in a position to build.

$100.000 NEEDED

All donations towards the BUILDING FUND will be acknowledged in a Special list, beginning with next issue of "CHINA". Who will be the first to give? Address: REV. J. M. FRASER, CHINA MISSION COLLEGE, ALMONTE, ONT.

We Gratefully Acknowledge the Following Donations Received

Miss Mary Nolan, Almonte, $5; Miss A. Cassidy, Almonte, $2; Mrs. Michael Sammon, Sturgeon Falls, Ont., $3; Pastor of St. Mary's Almonte, $10; Friend, Ottawa, $16.15; Rev. Charles F. Nagle, Simcoe, Ont., $10; A lady in Pakenham, Ont., $80; Pupils, C.N.D., Good Counsel Academy, Montreal, $8; Mrs. R. H. Doucet, West Bathurst, N.B., $2; Sister St. Stanislaus, Mount Carmel, New Waterford, N. S., $10; Mrs. T. J. Bracken, Ottawa, $2; Sarah O'Brien, San Francisco, $3; Mite Boxes, St Alphonsus' S.S., Windsor, Ont., $4; Our Lady's Sodality, Mt. St. Vincent, Halifax, N.S., $5; Mite Box, Senior Primary Class, Port Arthur, Ont., $2.35; Mite Boxes, St. Margaret's Convent, Alexandria, Ont., $20.25; Mite Boxes, St. Ann's Academy, Victoria, B.C., $5.50; Mite Boxes, R.C Sep. School, Sudbury, Ont., $31.79; Miss McElligott, $8.63; Mrs. McElligott, $25; A. C. Schultheis, Mildmay, Ont., $2; Children of St. Michael's Academy, Brandon, Man., $2.50; Friend, Vancouver, B.C., $2.50; A M. Dawzy, Toronto, $2; Rev. A. MacPherson, P.P., Broad Cove Chapel, N.S., $5; Mr. John Dolan, Dunrobin, Ont., $2; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Academy, Sacramento, Cal., $22; Mite Box Children of R.C. Sep. School, 3a Malden, Ont., $2 90; Proceeds of Christmas entertainment, Malden Ont., $4.32; Children of School No. 7, Calumet Island, P.Q., $2; Pupils of St. Patrick's Academy, Montreal, $12; Rev. D. A. McLean, Ladysmith B.C., $10; J. McIntyre, Boston, Mass., $2; Mite Boxes, Sep. School, Renfrew, Ont., $22.23; Annie Ryan, River Ryan, N.S., $4; Mary A. McDonald, Reserve Mines, C.B., $5; Margaret McAdam, Reserve Mines, B., $2; School Children, "Capt. Allen's Section," S W. Margaree, N.S., $3.25; Mite Box, St. Mary's Boys' School, Halifax, N.S., $6; Friend, Montreal, $4; Lena Morell, Mattawa, Ont., $5; Miss Mary E. Meunch, Muenster, Sask., $2; John O'Handley, Boisdale, C.B., $2; Mite Box, St. Ann's School, Calgary, Alta., $8.05; Children of St. Lucia School, Tramping Lake, Sask., $5; Mite Box, St. Ann's Convent, Glace Bay, N.S., $50; Mrs. Reddy, Almonte, $2; Children of St. Joseph's Parish, Hamilton, Ont., $15; Miss Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $2; Friend, Ottawa, $5; Grace Burke, Montreal, P.Q., $2; Mrs. A. Watters, Eau Claire, Ont., $5; Mrs. J. Sampson, Canso, N.S., $6; Mite Box, Warren, Ont., $2.33; At Crib, Warren, Ont., $3.10; Miss Casey, Toronto, for Sanctuary Lamp Oil, $12; Rt. Rev. Guillaume Forbes, D. D., $5; Rev. Jacob Wilhelm, P.P. Melville, Sask., $10; Mite Box, Dysart, Sask., $7.05; Proceeds of Concert, St. Mary's School, No. 4 Biddulph, Ont., $30; Little Indian Children of the School, Wikwemikong, Ont., $12.35; Pupils, Jesuit College, Edmonton, Alta., $2.50; W. King, Ottawa, $5; Collection, St. Peter's N.S., $25; Master Edward Kain, Langenburg, Sask., $11; Mite Box, Pupils of Portage River, N.B., $1.25; Rev. J. R. Buckley, Victoria, B.C., $7.50; Mr. W. Ryan, Almonte, $5; Mr. J. E. Maloney, Perth, Ont., annual support of student, $250; Rev. A. J. Reynolds, P.P., Killaloe, Ont., $10; A Friend, $51.30; Convent School Children, Trepassey, Nfld., $23.57; A Newfoundland priest, $5; Rev. Wilfred T Kingsley, Kingston Mills, Ont., $5; The Parish of Schomberg, Ont., $30; Mrs. William Manion, Almonte, $1.25; Friend, Guelph, Ont., $20; Mrs. John McEachern, Douglas, Ont., $2; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $1.65; Urban Gales, Fernie, B. C., $2; P. B. Farrell, Pakenham, Ont., $4.75; Mrs. E. R. Moylan, St. Thomas, Ont., $2; Miss Mary Columbus, Penetanguishene, Ont., $1.50; Mite Box, Separate School, Port Arthur, Ont., $11.50; Rev. J. Gaire, Wauchope, Sask., $2; Mr. H. J. Foley, Halifax, N.S., $5; Rev. W. A. Egan, Collingwood, Ont., $6.50; William McGarry, Caledonia, Ont., $2; Ellen A. Shea, Stirling, Ont., $5; Pupils of Third Class, Thorold, Ont., $2; Rev. J. Sullivan, Calumet Island, P.Q., $1.75; Mr. Meighen, Huntley Parish, Ont., $2; Rev. A. Fuerth, West Lorne, Ont., $3; Friend, St. Rose, N.S., $2; Rev. A. K. MacIntyre, Rossland, B.C., $10; Offerings at the Crib, Mount Forest, Ont., $15; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Parish, Kentville, N.S., $28; Fifth Dept., St. Mary's Girls' School, Halifax, N.S., $16; Children of Separate School, No. 7, Maidstone, Ont., $11; Mite Box, Belliveau's Cove, N.S., $3.05; Jessie McCallum, Apple Hill, Ont., $2; Miss Hoskin, Toronto, $5, A. E. O'Brien and Isabel O'Brien, Ottawa, $5; Miss Lizzie McDonald, Coburg, Ont., $2; Mrs. W. G. Le Mesurier, Montreal, P.Q., $3; Friend, Preston, Ont., $1.50; Rev. J. Carriere, Sudbury, Ont., $5; Sisters of St. Joseph, Mount St. Joseph, Ont., $2; Mrs. Wm. Ryan, Pakenham, Ont., $2; A Friend, Aylmer East, P.Q., $5; Mite Box, Port Hope Sunday School Ont., $7; Monastery of Our Lady of Charity, Ottawa, $5; A. E. Fortune Windsor, Ont., $10; Guardian Angel Class, Monastery of Good Shepherd, St. John, N.B., $5.47; Mrs. V. Vincent, Deux Rivieres, Ont., $2; Joseph McManus, St. Thomas, Ont., $3; Rev. Patrick Nicholson, Antigonish, N.S., $5; Mite Box of 4th Room, Lyman St. Girls' School, St. Catharines, Ont., $4; Rev. James B. Neville, Walkerville, Ont., $5; Rev. John Wheten, Bathurst, N.B., $5; Gerald Crothers, Toronto, $3; per Miss M.L. Moss, Ottawa, $2; Frances Scott, Ottawa, for St. Anthony's Bread, $4.75; Miss M. G. Taylor, Enzie, Scotland, $3.80; Rev. M. O'Rourke, St. Edward's Church Westport, Ont., $50; H. Douglas Sheppard, Hamilton, Ont., $15; Rev. Father Filiatrault, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., $5; Friend, N.B., $20; Rev. A. E. Moubourquette, Arichat, N.S., $2; Mr. Lacey Charlebois, Dunrobin, Ont., $5; Rev. C. H. Laliberte, P.P. St. Joachim, Ont., $10; William Gillis, Old Bridgeport, C.B., $5; Mite Boxes, St. John's Sunday School, Windsor, Ont., $12.79; A Friend, Charlottetown, P.E.I., $10; Rev. M. V. Kelly, C.S.B., Amherstburg, Ont., $10; D. J. Neary, Canso, N.S., $2; St. Joseph's Hospital, Peterboro, Ont., $5; Mite Boxes, St. Joseph's School, North Bay, Ont., $9.15; Mite Boxes, St. Joseph's Convent, Reserve Mines, N.S., $11.41; Mr. Jas. Heysel, Jr., Thorold, Ont., $10; Stella Maney, Canso, N.S., $5; Friend, Hamilton, Ont., $8; Pupils' Collection, St. Ann's Convent, Edmonton, Alta., $10; Mr. Joseph Rogers, Killarney, Ont., $10; Miss Williams, Renfrew, Ont., $5; Sisters of the Holy Cross, Renfrew, Ont., $5.

The following gave $1 each: Mrs. P. Burns, Margaret Nolan, Clara Coveney, Cyril Gallagher, Frank A. McKinnon, Jno. R. Campbell, Janet Gillis, Agnes Helen Fay, A Friend from Canadian West, Mrs. Hector McFee, A. Harvey, Tim McManus, S. K.D. Lindsay, Mrs. McNaughton, Marie McFee, Miss Ellen Lewis, Mrs. Clara Keaney, J. E. McCarthy, A. Trubb, Margaret M. Roney, Miss Annie Ryan, Mrs. John Moynihan, Joseph McManus, "A Reader"—Walton, Edw. V. Mueth, Miss Conway, Elizabeth T. Wells, Mary Campbell, Friend, Margaret Cashin, W. J. Wallace, S. B. McNeil, Angus H. McLellan, Mrs. C. Maney, Thomas J. Sheehan, J. J. Letersky, Joseph O'Connor.

Others gave smaller sums and gifts in kind.

The work of the College depends on the funds it receives from day to day from its Friends.

Cheques and Postal Orders may be made payable to:

REV. J. M. FRASER, ..

China Mission College,

Almonte, Ontario, Canada.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT., CANADA

VOL. 2.—NO. 3 | ALMONTE, ONT., March, 1921 | 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

BUDDHA

The False God Adored by Millions in China, and Having a Numerous Priesthood To Offer Him Sacrifice

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

ST. JOSEPH, PATRON OF CHINA, PRAY FOR US PERISHING MILLIONS!

Father Sammon Crosses the Yellow Sea

Ride in Rikishaw

Scenes on the Yellow Sea—Wonderment at Hong Kong

I met one brother who lived eight years in Winnipeg a long time ago when it had 10,000 people. Some of them could speak English. Mind you I was conversing in French nearly all the time. Then I went to the Convent, which proved to be a very large and fine affair. I passed a class-room door and saw several rows of Japanese girls intent on their lessons. Thus I passed several doors until I began to get lost. There were hundreds of parasols in racks outside. At last in despair of finding my way without a compass, I rapped at a door. Two Japanese girls came out, and one young lady said with the neatest bow possible : "Did you want to see the Rev. Mother ?" (This in English). She led me through many long corridors and chatted pleasantly all the way. We passed, next, classes where Jap and white children were mixed then finally all white. It was good to find little ones away over here, who looked just the same as the lovely children I saw last year. I heard a Sister teach in English as I passed on room. Rev. Mother took it for granted I knew French perfectly and rattled along at the swiftest unintelligible speed I ever heard in my life. At length she went away and produced three young Irish Sisters, who came from Ireland only last year. Their names were Sister St. Edna (Fitzgerald) and Sister S. James (Welsh), who turned out to be a great friend and school-mate of Sister Mary Monica (my cousin) at Cork, Ireland.

This school has 700 pupils, a lot of them Pagans and Protestants, even Jews; for the Sisters are recognized as "the thing" for education by all in these Oriental cities. We visited the chapel, a big beautiful one in which I saw a little Japanese nun making the Stations of the Cross ever so devoutly. It was now time to skip to the boat, so Sister St. James called a rikisha-man (you don't have to go far, for they huddle in boxes on corners everywhere, like cabbies), and lo ! and behold ! I was about to be transported in one of these outlandish things for the first time in my life. I felt ridiculous getting into the thing, but it had to be done, and after waving goodbye, I was soon on my way. At once I felt ashamed to have drawing me, not a donkey, nor a horse, but a man ! There he was with his neck all tanned, waddling from side to side in a patient trot down the hills. I was afraid at first to lean back lest I should upset the thing, man and all, but I soon got used to that and was much at home already in a rikishaw. I returned to the boat after doing some shopping in "Kelly and Walsh's" bookstore.

The rikishaw was the invention of an American Missionary 60 years ago in China, but is now an established part of the landscape in the East, and altogether adapted by them as their own. It is constructed of the best material and has rubber tires.

At 1 p.m. we were back to the vessel which lay at anchor a half mile out in the harbor, and once more we steamed away this time for the goal of my wanderings. On Nov. 13 the sea appeared a beautiful blue in contrast to the hideous grey-green of the Pacific ; we were now in summer climes. The sky was blue and the sun gloriously warm at last. We were heading into the Southern Seas, where skies at the edge turn to rose-pink, while to north are the azure mountains and volcanic isles of Japan. The sea is studded in the brilliant light with charming white sails and lighthouses. I felt like one restored to life after an absence of years. I ate a good breakfast and was out on deck all day. The sea was smooth, and I lived for the first time. We could see masts and funnels even of ships below the horizon everywhere. Nov. 14th we passed through very fine scenery. We went by many large islands, and passed within a few yards of a big island volcano. Iwoshima, in mild eruption, with smoke and steam issuing from its summit and sides—a very fine sight in the brilliant sunshine. Capt. Dixon's glasses were splendid to view the distant islands, especially the Vulcan ; "When God touches the mountains with his fingers, they smoke."

Two of the sailors are Catholics, Murphy and Buckley. The rest are all ever so nice too. One fellow, Owen of Wales, used to come to see me every day when I was sick.

On the 15th the sun went down like a big red pancake, enormous in size, all suddenly without casting any reflection on the water. We were now in the Japanese warm current, and it was so warm we opened all the portholes, and slept without covers at night. Outside you could hardly wear your coat or hat ; the air was delightful.

On November 16th lo ! and behold ! I caught at 10 a.m., my first glimpse of the land of my adoption, China ! It was an island. The monsoon was now following up and we saw the Chinese coast, and came between the island of Formosa and the mainland, after having crossed the China Sea. That day I took an excursion down amidst the ship's engines, a powerful sight to see, I assure you. Chinese do everything on the ship, even to steering her on her course. Yet it is a beautiful big ship, owned in England. I got talking to some of the Chinese passengers who knew English as well as I do and some slang to boot. I gave them some books in Chinese (religious). They are very intelligent and smart-looking, and are also exceedingly curious, and stood looking at me with mouths open, like big children. Everyone likes them and dislikes the Japanese. They are wonderful workers, and very respectful, faithful and humble.

We have had six days of placid sea and faultless weather, thank God for that ! and 2,000 miles having been passed, we near Hong Kong. We are also —for the first time in my life— within the Tropic Zone. The temperature is just right—like our September.

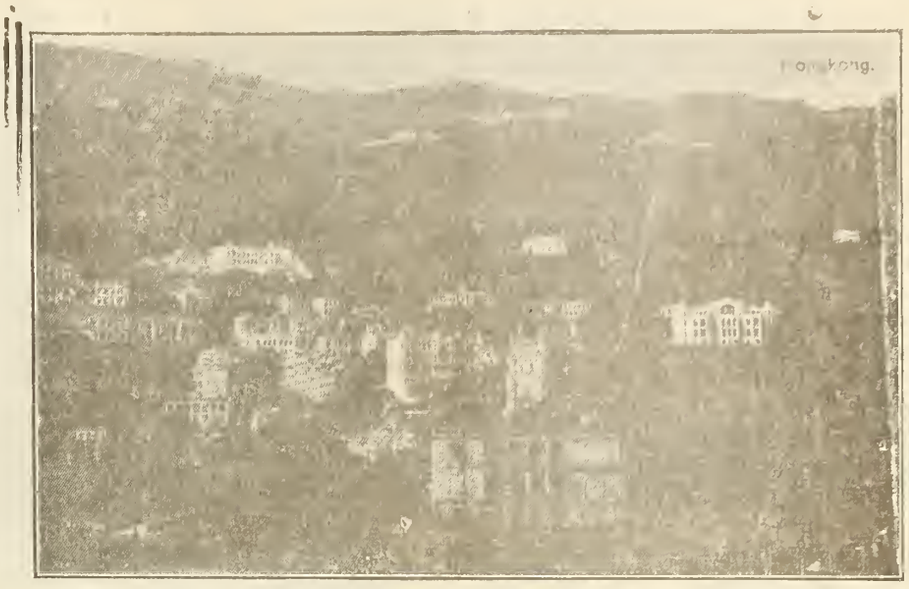
Today I looked down into the hold for a long time watching the Chinese eat their "chow." It consisted of two different bowls of Medley on each table. Each Chinaman had a bowl of dry, simple rice and a pair of chop-sticks, with which all dipped in the two big bowls, transferring pieces for adhesion each to his own rice bowl.

On the 19th we passed through myriads of Chinese fishing junk, chestnut and hazel vessels of good sea worth, and sails of reeds or matting ribbed like autumn leaves. They set exactly like crowds of brown butterflies on a green lawn, (for the sea, because of shallowness is again green, but a different, a very pretty green). These countless boats hauling submerged nets after them are a reminder of the countless millions of people in this land. They go in great fleets covering many miles.

Since I saw none of it for sickness, the Pacific passage has been for me, little more than a vague distant, unlikely dream ; whereas the passage from Japan here has been full of life and joy.

Today Capt. Dixon gave me a compass for travel inland. He and his wife have been very kind to me, giving me fruit and things, and inviting me to their house in Shanghai.

Night is now on We have crept into the harbour of Hong Kong, where we will ride at anchor till tomorrow morning, when I will go ashore and try to find a place to say mass. I can see the brilliant lights of Hong Kong city far up the heights. It is 8 p.m. here, which means that it is TOMORROW 8 a.m. at your place ! I am now standing about upside down to you at home.



"Hong Kong is a City Surpassed by None That I Have Ever Seen."

Nov. 20.—Hong Kong is a city surpassed by none that I have ever seen. But it has its great contrasts. Needless to say it took me hours to reach Mgr. Pozzoni's house, because I stopped every few yards to view all the curious things I saw. The impressions were quite too many to set down here. But the trip from home—sea-sickness and all was worth it to see this.

I said Mass in the huge Hong Kong Cathedral on my first Sunday in the East. I also preached to a big congregation of Portuguese and Chinese.

Just imagine ! preaching on my first arrival here. It was strange to look down on those faces and garbs, and really believe they were Catholics.

Chinese Seminarians sang Mass beautifully. The Chinese good dress is elegant. Women's dress is modest, no low necks or short sleeves. Their behaviour in church was exemplary. The better class of Chinese are nothing to despise, and are on our level entirely. They are scrupulously clean-looking.

From the Maryknoll Procure Hong Kong looked like a fairy citadel across the bay gleaming with millions of electric lights by night.

I went up for a "thriller" on the almost perpendicular inclined railway, 1,305 feet high; then walked up about 700 more. The whole way is full of the grandest palaces, mostly in cream-white with red tile roofs and great stone balustraded courtyards and gates, gorgeous flowers, and majestic palm trees. I should estimate the British port of Hong Kong is ten times as nice as Ottawa—and that is saying some. I saw from my high position, deep vales, ridges, bays, the ocean, war-ships, countless vessels, the city and what not.

WE are deeply grateful to Bishop Pozzoni and Bishop de Guebriant, and to the priests and sisters of Yokohama, Hong Kong and Canton for their kindness and hospitality towards our First Missionary.

The description of Father Sammon's journey to Kweichow, in the heart of China, will be continued in our next issue.

No Better Plan

A number of priests have adopted the excellent plan of continual help to our College by placing in their churches boxes to receive the alms of the faithful. The inscription on some is: "Chinese Missions;" on others; "China Mission Fund;" others request alms for one of the Burses. In one Cathedral there is a box for the "League of the Sacred Heart Burse." Some churches have boxes for, "The Foreign Missions." It is not everyone that will take the time and trouble to send a money order, especially for a small amount. These alms boxes make it easy for such persons to send us their offering. We beg all priests to adopt this plan.

At the same time as Father Carey, Our First Priest, was ordained, two of our students received Minor Orders.

We are thankful to the persons who responded to our request for a back number (October, 1920) of "China."

Pagan Young Ladies, Hong Kong

Almonte Law-abiding

In Almonte, which has a population of 3,000, not one man was arrested during 1920.

Best Use of Bonds

Send us a Victory Bond to help build our proposed New College. You will thus deposit it in the Eternal Treasury.

Mite Boxes

We have on hand a great quantity of these and immediately on application send them gratis to any who apply. We beg the Catholic teachers of Canada to place one of them in each class room. They will then be helping, together with their pupils, to send missionaries to China.

Catholicity in China

That we may confidently expect the number of Catholics in

China to go over the two-million mark in 1920 can be seen from the report of the Lazarist Fathers of Pekin, for all China, according to which there are today in China 1,992,247 Catholics.

The conversion of China is still our greatest possibility, but it must be effected with far more laborers, and while it is gratifying to see various American orders preparing to enter this vast country, they must come fast and in great numbers if an adequate supply of 50,000 missionaries is to be had. Yes, no less than 50,000 are needed. America likes to work on a grand scale. Here, then, is an opportunity for American Catholics to face and realize a tremendous possibility.

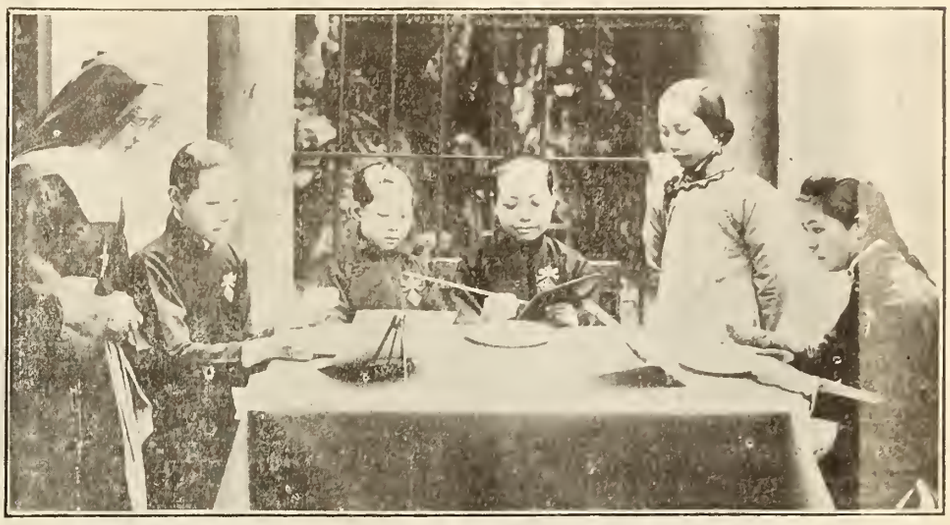
—Fr. Bruno Hagspiel, S. V. D.

TO THE CHILDREN OF THE KINGDOM

"Can we, of the Kingdom, of the Fold, of Peter's Ship, in possession of all the privileges of religion, in touch with all the means of grace, fed from our childhood on the Sacramental Bread, nurtured within the fair school of Heavenly Wisdom, led on through all the stages of sweet Christian growth; can we, I ask, ignore the holy obligation to share our Faith with our pagan brothers and sisters?"

Object of the College

The object of China Mission College is to train zealous missionaries for China. Applicants must be firmly resolved to spend their lives in China as missionaries. Young men, over seventeen, are invited to correspond with the Rector, Rev. J. M. Fraser, China Mission College, Almonte, Ont.



Daughters of the Better Class of Chinese in Canton Under Instruction by Canadian Sisters

If we are to believe the letters we receive, many persons are receiving favors after promising an alms to our College.

Chinese Making Progress In Learning

Father Ford writing from China says a young man came in to see him, a pagan, who was on his way to France to study civil engineering for two years, sent there by the mayor of the city, who is himself a graduate of Sacred Heart College, Canton, conducted by the Little Brothers of Mary.

France has quite a number of Chinese students. Not long ago the famous Chinese missionary, Father Lebbe, returned to France to work among them.

English is taught in the High Schools of China. "The other day," says Father Ford, "three pagan students from the city "Middle School," came in for half an hour's talk in English. They have studied English daily for four years in the school and want to try it out on someone."

Debates

The students have formed a Debating Society which holds its meetings twice a month. Religious and secular subjects are taken up alternately. So far some very interesting and instructive debates have taken place—Which of the two was the greater Apostle, St. Patrick or St. Francis Xavier; which the more destructive, fire or water; which the better system, generalization or specialization in a Foreign Mission College; which the better season for annual vacation; winter or summer. The principal object of the debates is to accustom the students to public speaking.

Vocations from the States

During the last few months, says Bishop Tacconi, who is on a visit to this country, I succeeded in recruiting six Sisters from St. Mary-of-the-Woods, Indiana, and three young priests from

Mount St. Mary and other places These sisters and priests are engaged for my new diocese for the purpose of establishing a high school for heathen girls and a college for heathen boys of the highest class society as a way to open a door to the Faith in the metropolitan city of Kaifeng. The Sisters will be the first community of nuns from the States in China and the first Sisters in my diocese.—The Good Work.

The Famine

The Prime Minister's Private Secretary wrote Father Fraser under date of February 9th as follows: "The Prime Minister has asked me to acknowledge your letter with regard to relief for the famine-stricken district of China, and to say that the representations of delegations and individuals on this subject are to have the most attentive consideration of the Government."

We have not, however, heard that anything has yet been done officially to relieve the appalling famine raging in North China.

Any donations that have been sent us for this object have been despatched to China.

Sowing The Seeds Of Vocations

"The Rev. pastor has just handed me a card asking him to secure the services of some one in the parish to canvass for your little paper "CHINA." If you could send ten such cards and perhaps an equal number of sample copies I will be pleased to get my girls busy. Some time ago you sent us three mite boxes for our schools. These three are almost filled and ready for mailing, but as we have twelve schools in the parish perhaps you would be pleased to send nine others.

"Our dear little ones are generous and I hope that Our Dear Lord, in return for their generosity will be pleased to accept some of them in His service in the noble cause of Soul Saving." Priest, P. Q.

Place a MITE BOX on your mantle piece, and deposit in it the price of what you deny yourself in Lent.

The Way in Which the Sisters Co-operate

"It will please you," writes a Mother Superior, "to know that you have scores of zealous well-wishers among our children, and that prayers are being said daily for the success of your noble work. May God send you numbers of self-sacrificing men and women to help claim this part of the Master's neglected vineyard."

Convert: Please accept this mite of an offering for the conversion of the Chinese. It is offered as part of a gift to God in thanksgiving for my conversion to the Catholic Church, having just completed my first year as a Catholic. If I offered every cent I have, I could not commence to thank God for the priceless gift I have received and which grows more beautiful every day.

Generous: Enclosed $———, 25c. for the paper, "CHINA," for a year, and the remainder for the Mission Fund.

Benefactor Dead: He died a most beautiful death, his last words saying: "Have mercy on us." At his Requiem Mass, Monsieur M—— spoke of his good work in China in erecting a Church for you and how all his life his one ambition was to save his soul.

Exalted Dignity Conferred on Lovers of Foreign Missions

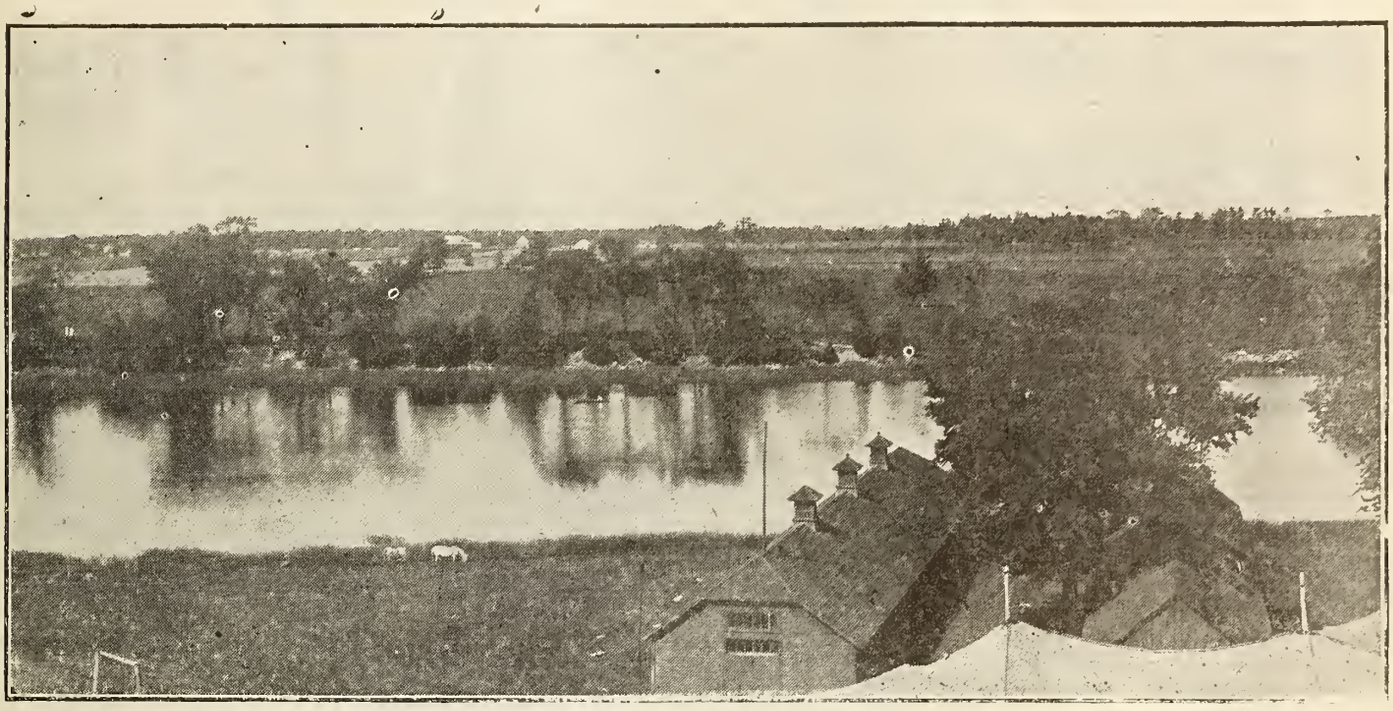
In our last issue we announced the inauguration of a College for China in Spain by the Archbishop of Burgos at which the Papal Delegate to Spain assisted, and in this we are glad to announce the joyful news that these two noble-minded Prelates are to be raised to the Cardinalate this month. May they long be spared to labor in the Lord's vineyard.

Our Second Missionary Goes to China

Rev. Father Carey, the first priest to be ordained in China Mission College, left Almonte on Feb. 1st, sailed from Vancouver on the 10th on board the Empress of Asia, and is due to arrive at Kongkong March 4th, where he will meet the Vicar Apostolic of Kweichow, and proceed with him inland to Kweiyang, following the same route as Father Sammon.

So young—he is only twenty-four—and yet so courageous! to cross the vast Pacific alone, to travel hundreds of miles through an unknown country, even to the very heart of China!

Zeal for souls urges him on. In the district, to which he is going, there are four million pagans and scarcely a Christian. May many be moved by his example to follow in his footsteps, and join him in his quest for souls.



Beautiful Building Site, already paid for, on the River Front at Almonte, on which we desire to erect ADDITIONAL BUILDINGS for China Mission College.

The Site is on the far side of the River, and occupies the whole width of the Picture.

Father Fraser to the Readers of CHINA

Dear Readers and Friends:

An urgent appeal is published in last month's "CHINA" and this, for funds to erect additional Buildings for China Mission College.

The building in which we began the work and which we still occupy is filled. Every room is occupied. We are at our wits' end to know where to put all the excellent young men who are applying for admittance, eager to become missionaries in China. It is a question of putting a roof over their heads.

The words of the Gospel come to my mind: "The birds of the air have nests, but the Son of man hath not where to lay His head." Surely the Catholics of Canada will not have it said that they denied a place to lay their heads to the brave young men who are leaving father and mother and all they hold dear to go and spread the Faith in far-off pagan China.

I earnestly entreat you for the love of the millions of immortal souls that are perishing there for want of priests, to come to the rescue in our dire necessity.

Though only in existence about two years, China Mission College has already sent out three priests—one to found a similar college in Spain and two to China as missionaries. With your encouragement it will do still greater things for the glory of God and the salvation of Souls.

Yours most gratefully in Jesus and Mary,

J. M. FRASER.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations towards the Building Fund:

Rt. Rev. Alexander MacDonald, D.D., Victoria, $50; A Friend, Ottawa, $10; J. S., $40; A Friend of the Mission," $200; Mary Langan, Sarnia, $2; A Friend from the Canadian West, $50; "In honor of St. Joseph," $40; J. B., $10; Ellen Minahan, Springhill, $5; "In honor of The Little Flower," Toronto, $30; Anonymous, $70; Rev. E. G. Goetz, Seaforth, $10. **TOTAL $597.**

Novena to St. Joseph

We are making a novena to St. Joseph, and we request all the Convents and Academies, who feel an interest in our work, to make one also, that he who procured a home for the Incarnate Word and His Blessed Mother, may also procure sufficient shelter for us, who are trying to obey the command of Christ: "Going teach all nations."

When you make or re-make your WILL remember China Mission College. Our Lord will return you a hundred-fold.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received for the support of the college:

Forest Ridge Convent, Seattle, Wash., $5; Rev. F. Maurice, O.M. Cap., Ottawa, $5; Mary Teresa Burns, Toronto, $2; Mite Box, St. Mary's School, Collingwood, $3; Leo. B. Ryder, Lucan, $2; Xavier Abeele, Carlsriche, $5; Mrs. McVey, Ottawa, $5; Rt. Rev. Msgr. A. B. Cote, Meteghan, $5; Public School Children, Meteghan, $10; A Friend, Britton, $2; Very Rev. E. R. Dyer, Baltimore, $2; A Friend, Victoria, $50; Joseph Collins, Tweed, $5; Rev. N. A. McCormick, Coleman, $5; Christmas Crib Collection, Phelpston, $10.50; Knights of Columbus, Renfrew, $49; Ellen Livingstone, Victoria Mines, $3; Friend of Mission, Batteau, $5; Rev. J. C. Cadot, Cape Croker, $2; Annie McConnell, Dublin, $1.50; Rev. J. A. D'Auteuil, Petit Degrat Bridge, $2; Mr. Wm. Stewart, Almonte, $2; "Friend, Canada," $9; Mrs. Thomas Richard, Little Bras d'Or, $100; Memory of late Capt. James Adams, $2.25; Rev. J. Dantzer, Hesson, $10; Mr. Joseph Battle, Thorold, $10; Pius A. McDonald, St. George's, $10; Mite boxes, St. Mary's School, Hamilton, $10; Mrs. R. G. McIsaac, Sydney, $5; Joseph McDonald, Boisdale, $5; Pharmacy Mite Box, Hotel Dieu, Tracadie, $5; School Children, Tracadie, $2; St. Joseph's Hospital, Comox, $2; Mite Box, St. Mary's School, Oakville, $3.50; Friend, Holyrood, Nfld., $5; Miss E. F. Maguire, St. John, $18; Joseph F. Day, Halifax, $20; John A. Nicholson, Mabou, $5; Winifred Sibley, Ottawa, $3; Rev. Eugene de la Garde, Nash Creek, $2; Anonymous, Ottawa, $3; Leo Freeman, $2.25; St. Ann's Convent, Edmonton, $4.90; Pupils of Sacred Heart Convent, Halifax, $20; Molly O'Morrissey, Newcastle, $5; Velona Morris, $1.75; St. Francis School, Toronto, $5; Crib Collection, L'Ardoise, $70; Mrs. M. J. Hogan, Clayton, $2; Geo. Clement, Almonte, $1.25; Mrs. E. A. Goettler, Calgary, $1.20; John McMullen, Beaver Cove, $1.50; Fourth Grade, St. Ann's School, Hamilton, $2; W. F. Burke, Toronto, $10; Mite Box, Convent School, Sydney Mines, $10.15; Children of St. Joseph's Convent School, Ladysmith, $1.12; A Priest, $10; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $2.50; Mrs. Jas. E. White, Shediac, $15; Mr. P. Morris, Hafia, $5; Vincent M. Cohoon, Canso, $1.25; Mary E. Tuthill, Willowdale, $3; L. G. Powers, Ottawa, $10; Bernard Dowling, West Caledonia, $2; Parish Priest, Schreiber, $5; Students of the Fourth Form, Loretto Abbey, Toronto, $5.25; Susie M. Ryan, Wolfe Island, $1.75; St. Paul's Branch, L.A.L.O.C., Seaside, $10; Miss Hogan, Montreal, $2; Collection, Stoneywold Sanatorium, Gabmilton, $25; A. L. McDermid, Appleriels, $4.15; Mrs. M. Cavanagh, Ha-Hill, $10; A Gentleman, Sydney, $3; Mrs. McIsaac, Sydney, $2; Collection, St. Patrick's Church, Cobalt, $15; Mrs. Frank Moran, Teeswater, $5; Rev. J. J. Flaharin, $5; Mrs. Thos. Holmes, Hazel Hill, $1.75; Pupils of De La Salle Institute, Toronto, $5; Promoters of S. H. League, St. Helen's, Toronto, $18.48; Mr. D. Chisholm, Antigonish, $3; Friend, St. Rose, $2; Rev. J. Emery, Grande Pointe, $5; Crib Offerings at Toledo and Lombardy, $19; Stephen Holmes, Cantley, $2; Miss Mary Dean, Cantley, $2; Ed. Dean, Cantley, $5; St. Ann's Academy, Kamloops, $2; T. W. D., Boonaby River, $5; Mrs. John Heaney, Ayton, $5; Mrs. H. Morel, sr., Mattawa, $2; A. S. Schultheis, Mildmay, $5; Friend, Batteau, $5; Parish Priest, Ingersoll, $15; Mrs. Lafontaine, Moose Creek, $10; Rev. T. L. Ferguson, Arthur, $2; Christina McDonald, Arthur, $3; A. Dawze, Toronto, $4; Children of St. Patrick's School, Halifax, $15.75; Children of Primary Class, St. Joseph's Academy, St. Catharines, $6; Rev. J. J. V. Gaudet, Ste. Anne de Kent, $5; James Sammon, Admaston Station, $2; Sisters of St. Joseph, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, $10; Mary C. Lindeau, Ottawa, $25; Promoters of The Immaculate Conception, Windsor, $18; J. B. McIntyre, Inverness, $2; E. E. Bartlett, Ottawa, $5; Rt. Rev. Msgr. W. J. McColl, Peterboro, $10; Rev. Fr. Powers, Peterboro, $5; Friend, Lindsay, $5; St. Mary's Convent, Peterboro, $5; School Children, Chapeau, $7.70; Miss Mary Hoskin, Toronto, in thanksgiving to Our Lady of Lourdes, $50; Mite Boxes, St. Gerard's Catechism Classes, Yorkton, $5; St. Mary's Academy, Brandon, Man., $5; Friend, Amherst, $10; Urban Gales, Fernie, $2; Mrs. Mary Keating, Halifax, $10; St. Enda's Circle, Toronto, $5; Mr. Jas. Battle, Thorold, $3; Sunday School Mite Box Collection, Schreiber, $7.69; Mite Box, per Rev. E. Comte, Killarney, $3; Rev. J. Follonier, Balgonie, $2; Rev. John Chaisson, Rustico, $5; Pupils of St. Mary's School, Halifax, $11; A friend of the Mission, North Sydney, $5; Mary McCaffrey, Toronto, $1.50.

The following gave $1 each: Emma McCallum; A Child of Mary, London; A friend; Christine MacDonald; A friend, Prescott; Miss Agnes O'Keeffe; Joseph Kuich; Miss Agnes Napier; Margaret Bemmerly; In thanksgiving, Parkside; Mrs. Denis Harbie; Mr. Geo. Debarats; Edwin Emery; Murdock McDonald; Mrs. H. McMillan; Annie Doyle; Miss C. Cross; Miss Mary Sharp; Catholic School Children, Tracadie; John Hunt; A friend, Ottawa, C. B., Sault Ste. Marie; per M. Webster; Grade II. St. Ann's School, Hamilton; A Friend, Alexandria; M. G. D. Schreiber; Anne Donnelly; Miss M. H. Sullivan; St. Anthony's School, Toronto; Mrs. J. H. Mosack; Vincent Fraser; Mrs. Philip J. Green; Morrisson Family; A friend, Alexandria; Mrs. Mary Rankin; Mrs. Wm. O'Keeffe; Cecilia McWilliams; Miss Evelyn O'Brien; Gladys McGrath; Mrs. Jos. Bertrand; Miss Mary Campbell; Dan McKenzie; Lucy Dorier; Mrs. Anne Kinlin; Annie Doyle; Joseph Connelly; A friend, Alexandria; Mrs. Daniel Bray; Mrs. D. D. MacDonald; A. L., Sarnia; A friend, Arnprior.

Bedding, from A Friend, Almonte, and Miss Sarah A. Brady.

St. Joseph's Church, Highland Creek, Christmas Crib Collection, $5.27.

Others gave smaller sums and gifts in kind.

The work of the College depends on the funds it receives from day to day from its Friends.

Cheques and Postal Orders may be made payable to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ontario, Canada.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

VOL. 2.—No. 4 | ALMONTE, ONT., APRIL, 1921 | 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

To spread His Love thou wouldst have flown
To Missions far away
In China's fields where millions groan
'Neath Satan's dismal sway.

O LITTLE FLOWER, KEEP THY PROMISE, SEND MISSIONARIES TO CHINA!

Crosses Tonquin, Enters Heart of China

Father Sammon Visits Convent to Which Little Flower Wished to Go

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTIONS

After leaving Hongkong, Father Sammon had to take another steamer south-west along the coast of China, and across the Gulf of Tonquin to the French possession of Tonquin, which he had to cross on his way to Kweichow, China.

On Nov. 30, 1920, he wrote to his mother from Hanoi, the capital of Tonquin:

"I got up in the dark at 5 o'clock, Nov. 24, and went to the boat, by motor launch, with my baggage, about 4 miles away. Another $10 gone! I was the only white passenger aboard, but there was a truly refined, educated, companionable Chinaman of 60 years of age, who spoke English and French well.

"We nearly collided in the middle of the sea with a big steamer only 20 feet clearance. The sun is an awful size when setting at sea, and puts no track on the water, and goes down like a bolt. Just over Tonkin it took the form of a perfect Golden Chalice. This is the place where Blessed Venard was killed. Our first port of call—a very pretty and picturesque French military city—Kwang Chow Wan. A fine Cathedral stood in the midst of it. The animated Annimites in Sampans made quite a lively scene, with the big brown sails of their junks. French officers in lovely uniforms of mist-blue, khaki, and red with white helmets came aboard. Pigs in the junk took life philosophically. I saw them carry a live pig yesterday on his back suspended in cords in a shoulder-balance, like scales. Pig didn't let a squeak. I enjoyed very much reading the books (few) that I brought. Next, harbour of Hoi-how, in the straits of Hainan, (find it in your geog.). I heard a Norwegian call out "4½ fathoms" in English—27 feet deep (not much). This was latitude 20 deg. North and longitude 110 deg. East of Greenwich, or 10,000 miles from a certain green house at the cross-roads between Dowles and Mount St. Patrick! I am now straight upside down (Hed south, and in the same range as Mexico City. I looked at the light house and thought the keeper is like the priest, who dwells on a lonely rock in a strong sea to guide others.

"At 7 p.m. of the 25th we were already in Harbour of Haiphong in Tonquin, the land of martyrdom of Blessed Venard. At last, thank Heaven, the end of a big sea-voyage was come. Haiphong is a beautiful French city of 40,000 inhabitants. The electric lights stretched for miles. A wild disorderly scene of pushing, jostling and jabbering met us among the sampans. Some fell into the sea, white clothes and all. They peck at you worse than flies, to get your patronage. At last I got ashore on one of those non-descript sampans, in which the whole family lived and cooked with us.

"The Annamites constantly chew a green fruit like a chestnut which turns to red, and lacquers their teeth reddish-black, and preserves them. Many of them are very nice-looking, if you except this disfiguration, which is entirely universal.

CROSSES TONQUIN BY RAIL

"There was a nice French doctor and his wife with me on the train I boarded, and the time was pleasant for the 100 mile ride. The train has compartments with an aisle running along one side, and good leather seats. As far as the eye could reach the farmers swarmed in thousands, for this small province has more than ten million inhabitants without any big cities. The rich fields are all under water, and so they walk to work on top of dykes. The rest of the day they spend ploughing in mud and water. In fact Tonkin at this season is just one big lake. A kind of rhinoceros-ox does the ploughing. You should see the plough:—one handle, one curved stick with a bit of iron in front, and a cross piece to hold. The most ingenious tools all made of bamboo-wood. All this work is done by hand and the implements are made by hand. To move water from one paddy to another they use a 'sugar-scoop-like' affair suspended on a tripod by rope, and shoving it to and fro, scoop the waters from one place to another. They have another way; two stand some distance apart, and hold each the ends of a pair of cords. These cords are attached one at top, one at bottom to a pail and by a dexterous overhand movement like "skipping," scoop the water rapidly from one field to another. And so on for fishing devices and threshing, etc.

"Near Hanoi we crossed a wonderful steel bridge away over two miles long! This is a superb French city of 150,000 people. Now I was to go straight through to Yunnan, three days on the train, but as the next day was Sunday I decided to get off here and say Mass,—and that is just where the wonders began. Providence surely had the whole thing to do with my getting off at Hanoi!

"At Hanoi went to the bank and changed money. Drove for nearly an hour with an ignorant riki-man who didn't know the way, and at last with the help of a French lady found the Cathedral. And such a Cathedral!—like the ones in France or England. By the time I reached it my patience with everything was exhausted. It had been a culminating misery for weeks. There I could not find a priest, and the natives could not understand. Besides I was, without soutane, a new bird to them that made them open their mouths. At last I got a priest, and lo! everything was changed. Three priests from Kwei-chow were in the Mission, two of them waiting for me for weeks, not having any word, and I knew nothing of their doings. Now I had some one to guide me! It was suddenly become so easy; and it appears I had, despite all advice at Kong-Kong, chosen the right procedure. There is one immense Catholic establishment here consisting of Cathedral, houses, convents, hospitals, schools, colleges, Brothers, Sisters, priests and native seminaries. The grandest buildings! There were about a dozen priests to dinner. In the afternoon, I went to Dr. Ramond's and had broken a tooth-root extracted. It hurt well for $3. Next went to the Carmelite Convent. This is the Convent to which "The Little Flower" volunteered to go. I met an English-speaking young nun named Alice Marin from Lowell, Mass., who is taking her vows at Xmas., and also asst.-prioress, Sr. Aimee du Sauveur from Montreal.

"The Most Striking Feature of the Chinese Child is Gentleness."

"Next morning I said Mass in this convent and for the first time gave Holy Communion to a whole lot of natives, including native Sisters. Then went to 7 o'clock Mass in the Cathedral. The Cathedral holds 1,000 and there wasn't a transept or aisle or nave or gallery-space that wasn't packed thicker than sardines with natives. A native young priest said Mass in a very dignified manner, and preached a sermon of 25 minutes in Annamite. To hear the wave of singing prayer that came up that church! as they all went in unison. It made tears run in rills on my cheeks-(not for first time). It is grand and glorious to see the wonderful faith and devotion of these people. At six o'clock Mass on week-days, there are about three times as many at Mass as in our church on Sunday. Like in Ireland, near everyone goes to Mass before going to work. Over 600 went to Communion that Sunday, given by two Annamite priests. There are twice as many native priests as European here. The cathedral is a wonderful church of beautiful white brick-stone. It has a fine pipeorgan, electric lights, etc. It has about seven immense, beautiful, glass-spangled chandeliers hanging all the way down the aisle. As it was raining, the Annamites came with their parasol-hats, over three and a half feet in diameter. They wore red-brown togas like Franciscan monks. Al-

tar-boys wear a black toga, the native costume, which dispenses with the need of a soutane.

"I am certainly feeling in good spirits from the fine welcome these priests gave me, and the wonderful things I saw.

"I am enclosing a view of the ancient gate under which Blessed Venard went to martyrdom. I passed under it, and saw the spot on which he was beheaded.

"I baptized my first two children this morning. The boy was Peter, and the girl was to have plain Mary, but I called her Christine Mary after little Christine——of St. Joseph's Academy, Toronto, who extracted that little promise from me last year. Christine Mary promises to die soon,—and go to Heaven to let them know, that another **Missionary** has come to China."

Nearing the Borders of China

A week later he wrote: "On Dec. 2 we got started for Yunnan by train. We came to most terrific jungles, like the matted hair of a wild man. They are thick as nightmare. Considered as scenery this overluxuriant landscape is quite sickening. The vegetation was enormous, especially the palms and bamboos.

"Once we left the saturated lowlands we got into several hours of most beautiful dry plains with marvellous gardening as far as the eye could see. The air became clear, and the distant mountains blue. But the jungle stood deep in hopeless matting, with perpetual night in its depths, and rushing streams once in awhile escaping far beneath. God help us! if we ever fell in there! The bugs and beasts would have as cosy a prey as Black Spider would with a fly in his web. There was an enormous species of grass, known as the sugar-cane, ten to twenty feet high, with stem like corn, and a beautiful two-foot silk plume of heliotrope. The plants and trees and shrubs which I could not name were numberless. But the whole thing was full of 'shudder.' We passed scores of miles without seeing an inhabitant. We brought food with us and ate it cold on the train. We travelled third class on the bare boards, yet had a fairly comfortable, airy trip.

"At 8 p.m., the train stopped, and refused to go further that night. We went to the Commerce Hotel which had nice clean rooms. It was the city of Lao-kay. This was at the boundary between Indo-China and China. We had passed a lot of steel bridges and pretty little towns en route."

Enters China

"Next morning we crossed into China, where there was a fort and lots of Chinese soldiers. I had to get down and go to the office to show my pass-port.

"The day previous I saw a man on the train whom we took for a Protestant minister. At table I gave him a fright by speaking suddenly in English. I asked him if he was an Anglican, and he said, no, he was a Catholic Yorkshire man of Yunnan, and his wife was a Catholic too. He gave me some books to read and invited me to dinner at Yunnan. I was ever so glad to have some one to talk to in English. It felt like a visit home.

"Across the bridge the Chinese officers wore white uniforms with red and gold caps and trimmings and gleaming swords. At every station for the rest of the way there were troops of Chinese soldiers, looking very capable and smart.

"It was certainly a good omen that I crossed the border into China on the Feast of St. Francis Xavier, the Patron of China and Canada."

We are very grateful to the Bishops and Priests of Tonquin for the kindness shown Father Sammon, and to Father Cheilletz for having accompanied him inland.

Father Sammon has arrived at his destination in China. His address is:

Rev. J. J. Sammon,
Kwei Yang, China.
via Tonkin-Yunnan.

Sisters!

We would be very grateful if one Sister in every Convent would take charge of our **Mite Boxes**, that is to say, always keep a supply on hand so that the other Sisters and teachers may know where they can get them without the bother of writing to us. We know of one good Sister, who distributes 300 Mite Boxes a year for us. We request a letter by return mail from every Convent with regard to this. Please do not disappoint us.

When you have read "China" hand it to a friend. Perhaps he will become a subscriber and benefactor, or at least pray for our work.

Our Second Missionary on way to China

Father Carey Arrives in Japan

"On the Pacific, Feb. 14.

"Dear Father Fraser,

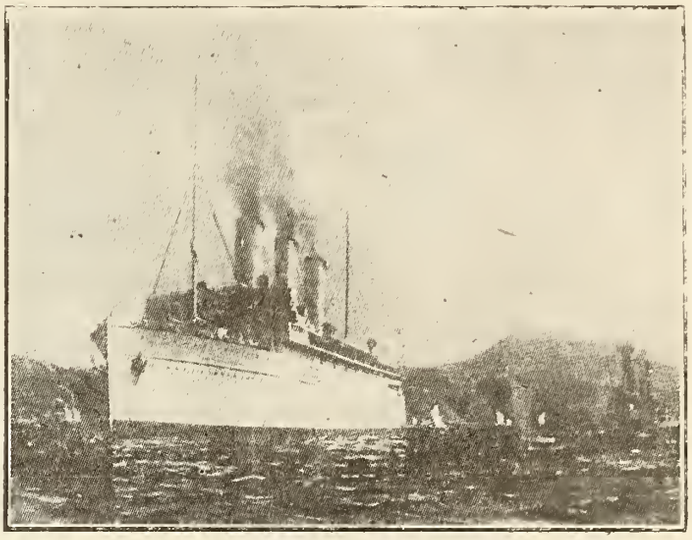
'The noon-day tempest over,
Now the ocean toils no more,
And wings of hacoyns hover,
Where all was strife before.'

"I was more than delighted to discover that my old friend and professor in Ireland was travelling with me to the Orient—Rev. James Conway—and Rev. M. J. Mee of Omaha on their way to Han Yang, the headquarters of the Irish Mission to China. Father Mee and I share a stateroom with two preachers from the North of Ireland. They seem to be kind of scared of the two Catholic Padres! Poor souls! They don't know any better!

"I was a little sea-sick on the second day out, but since then have been doing splendidly—thanks to the good prayers being offered up in China Mission College.

"Archbishop O'Doherty of Manila, his Secretary and three sisters of the Good Shepherd are also on board traveling to Manila, and we have the privilege of assisting, each morning at His Grace's Mass in the Writing Room.

There are quite a number of Chinese students returning to China. They have been attending Universities in the United States, and speak English fairly well. One of them in particular, who hails from Pekin, attracted our attention. He has been three years in the University of Pennsylvania, and has 'Kant' and 'James' at his finger-tips; but never heard of 'Aquinas' or the Scholastic Philosophy. We got him interested when we told him that St. Thomas combined the morality and religion of Christ with the philosophy of Aristotle. Yes, he had heard of Aristotle, and knew something of Christ through the activities of the Y. M.C.A.



"Empress of Asia," on Which Father Carey Sailed to China, Entering Yokohama.

"Feb. 17. Yesterday was Tuesday: today is Thursday! We are due in Yokohama on the 22nd; which means that we are billed to cover some 4,280 miles in eleven days! 'Some' traveling, eh?

"Imagine! There are more than thirty Protestant 'missionaries' on board, and only three Catholic priests. In other words, Protestant Foreign Missionary Endeavor, as shown by this example, is ten times greater than Catholic.

"I sincerely hope that Bishop Seguin will be at Hongkong to meet me, and travel with this poor 'greenhorn' to KweiYang. You know, it's not nice to get lost, in China! Please ask the boys to write often to me. I am still one of themselves. An old gentleman here says that 'Father Carey is **just a boy!**'

"Feb. 21st.—Some four hundred miles from Yokohama this morning. God has been very good to me during this trip! Have made lots of good friends and—was seasick only for a half-hour!

"Saturday night and the greater part of yesterday (Sunday) we hit a terrific typhoon, or, rather, the typhoon hit us! The poor old Empress, though a vessel of gigantic proportions, was just like a cork in the midst of huge mountains of water. Decks were washed and re-washed with showers of spray. Even the men-folk were scared. One of my companions was al-

most washed overboard! I myself felt as comfortable and as happy as if sitting in Mr. V—— s room in dear old C. M. C. When God wants my life, He can and will take it. It is His, not mine! What's the use of being scared, anyway?

"Best wishes to Fathers O'Toole and Basso; also all the boys. When the ship arrives, I'll be standing on the shore to meet and greet you all with a hearty "Cead Mile Failthe."

"Fraternally yours in Xo.
Daniel J. Carey."

Send us a Victory Bond towards the building of our new college.

Put a Mite Box on the dresser at home and from time to time send us its contents.

Wise Sayings from Confucius

He who acts with constant view to his own advantage will be much murmured against.

Virtue stands not alone. It is sure to have neighbors.

They who meet men with smartness of speech, for the most part procure themselves hatred.

Be not ashamed to ask for information from inferiors..

Keep not in mind men's former evil-doing.

In a hamlet of ten families, there must be one honourable and sincere.

A superior man helps the distressed, but does not add to the wealth of the rich.

The Famine

During March China Mission College received over five hundred dollars for the relief of the famine in China, and despatched it by cablegram to the most distressed districts. The Famine is still raging and will rage till harvest time. 40,000,000 people are afflicted. Many are reduced to eating sawdust and ground mineral in their desperate struggle with death.

Beautiful Words from Priest-to-Be

A letter recently came to hand from a young man in a Grand Seminary, about to be ordained a Priest:

"I shall give you and your noble cause a very special memento in my first Mass, and as soon as I am free, I shall offer a Mass for you, the college, professors, students, and the success of your mission. I promise you every day of my life a memento in the Mass that Christ may bless your noble cause, grant you all the graces you desire, and crown your efforts with success, that your college may prosper and flourish, increase each year in number and still more in fervour and zeal, and so be the means of saving thousands of vocations, millions of souls, and establish the kingdom of Christ in the mission field.

"I am at your service from the week of my ordination onwards. I want to do something for you and your noble work; you deserve it all.

"I follow your progress with great interest and great admiration—a thousand congratulations on your success; may your college go ahead year after year until hundreds of students have followed Fr. Sammon to China."

Foreign Mission Idea Making Progress

We rejoice to hear that a College is soon to be started in Montreal for the education of missionaries. From the very start it was apparent that Quebec, with its luxuriant Catholic life, ought to have a Seminary for the conversion of the heathen. The Founder of China Mission College continually urged its creation. The first trip he made on returning to Canada in 1918 was to visit the Archbishop of Montreal to advocate such a work.

The College in question is to be for the foreign missions, in general; whereas, our College in Almonte is for China in particular, and gives a special training in the language, customs and superstitions of that mission alone. It is, therefore, still open to candidates from Quebec or any other province or county, no matter what their race or language, who desire to consecrate themselves to the Chinese missions.

The outlook for the propagation of the Faith is getting brighter every day. In our own times, and before our very eyes, we see established: three Colleges in the United States, two in Canada, two in Ireland, one in Spain, and one in Australia. Surely, "the Kingdom of God" is near at hand!

GIVE REGULARLY

The regular giver—the one who takes the resolution, and keeps it, of sending us so much a week, a month, or year encourages us most of all.

The Children in China

By Rev. Timothy Leonard, Hanyang, China

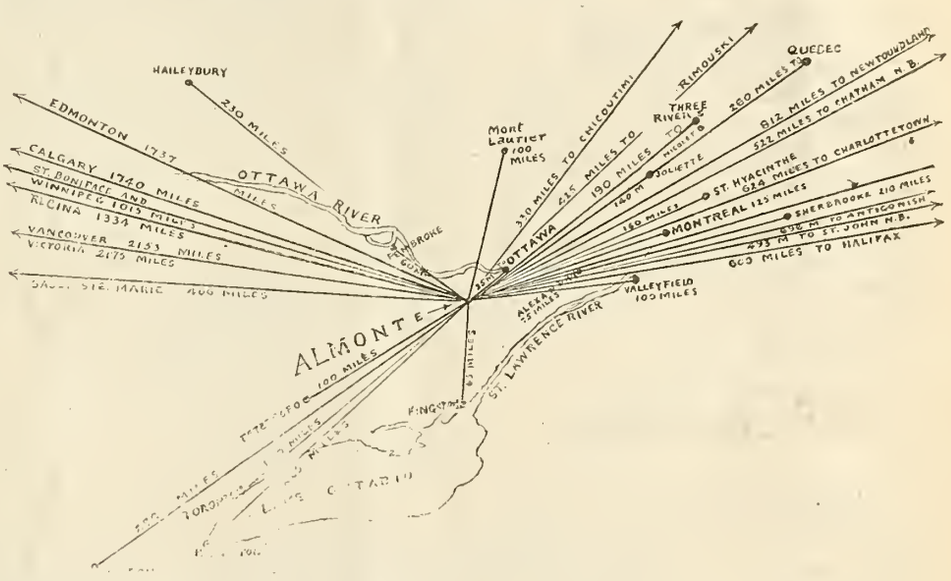
I wish you could see them,—those dear little children with their tiny yellow faces and that wistful look from out those dark eyes. Is that look an echo of a sad soul within? Poor lambs! They are waiting for the Shepherd. Pray that He will soon have them safe within His fold.

Look at them. Here they come trooping along, half clad in ragged garments; always laughing and shouting, rarely washed and never out of humor. Children are children everywhere, even in China. The young rogues know us by now, and are no longer shy before "the outside kingdom men." The heart of the innocent is ever generous, and opens like a flower at the least bit of sunshine.

I am not at all sure though that they do not still look on us with a certain amount of curiosity. For the first months we could not understand their prattle, and this was something entirely too funny. Big men not able to talk! Foreign face and foreign dress were all forgotten in this phenomenon. But since with a Chinese teacher, and ten hours a day, we have got back our tongues, the rising generation of Han Yang are fast friends of the Mission.

Intelligent? Very. I should say they compare favorably with those of any race or country. They are quick to catch an idea even when not expressed in plainest Chinese, and they spare no efforts to convey their little thoughts. They jump, gesticulate, devise a dumb alphabet, do anything in fact. 'Twould put an elocution master to shame. And then when at last the face of the listener lights up, and his head begins to nod, they clap their hands and think it is the best fun ever.

But if you ask me what is the most striking feature of the Chinese child, I shall promptly answer you—gentleness. Beyond all question they excel in this graceful virtue. It sounds strange for children and especially pagan children, but it is true. They are cheerful but not rude, free without being forward, not bashful and yet not bold. I often heard the Chinese were refined. I know it now, even though I am not yet a year in the country.



Appeal for Funds to Build

CENTRAL POSITION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

The above diagram contains the names of all the Episcopal Sees of Canada, and their distance from Almonte (find yours). The distance is given in airplane miles.

The fact that Almonte is only an hour by train from Ottawa, the Capital of Canada, is sufficient proof that the College is centrally situated; but a closer study of the diagram will reveal this fact more strikingly:—**SEVEN DIOCESES ARE WITHIN A RADIUS OF 100 MILES FROM ALMONTE**, and **THIRTEEN WITHIN A RADIUS OF 200 MILES.** Ten minutes' ride from Almonte brings you within the boundary of Kingston diocese, and twenty minutes' within that of Pembroke.

The site also on which we ask our friends to assist in erecting larger buildings, is an ideal one for a College—50 acres of gently sloping land on the banks of a river 700 feet wide, having to the right beautiful falls and rapids, and to the left six miles of level water affording ample opportunity for healthful exercise.

We appeal to all who read this to help put a roof over the young men, who are ready to go to China.

IF YOU CAN'T GO TO CHINA YOURSELF, HELP ONE WHO CAN.

Handsome Gifts from Canadian Cardinal and Bishop

We are very grateful for the following donations towards the **BUILDING FUND**, especially for the handsome gifts of Cardinal Begin and Bishop Bernard.

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $597.

His Eminence Cardinal Begin, Archbishop of Quebec, $200; Rt. Rev. Alexis-Xyste Bernard, D.D., Bishop of St. Hyacinth, $300; Miss Agnes Ryan, Ottawa, $1; Rev. Fr. Goetz, Seaforth, $10; Mrs. E. Tapp, Sheenboro, $1; M. E. T., Willowdale, Toronto, $3.50; A friend, Almonte, $10; Mrs. Margaret Brady, Almonte, $50; A friend, Bathurst, $25; Mr. D. J. Murray, Montreal, $10. Total, $1,207.50.

A Practical Helper

"I shall send you every two or three months the amount contributed by my parishioners for the Chinese Missions. I have a box at the door of the Church every Sunday for the Missions, and I sincerely hope that my people may become more and more interested in foreign missions." — Parish Priest.

The Harvest is Ripe

In China alone there are 400,000,000 persons. What a great field and, I may add, what a fertile one. Given a sufficient number of priests the Church would go forward in China by leaps and bounds.—Fr. Galvin.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received for the support of the College:

Mary L. Moss, Ottawa, $2; Joseph McCarthy, Hamilton, $2; Young Ladies Sodality, Stratford, $5; Pupils of Jockvale School, Jockvale, $3.25; Mary T. Farrell, Kentville, "for St. Anthony's Bread," $1.75; Rev. F. P. White, St. Columban, $5; Miss Mary McIver, St. Columban, $2; The Misses A. & K. O'Sullivan, Victoria, $5.16; Pupils of Separate School, March, $1.50; P. J. Corkerry, Arnprior, $2; S. McLaughlin, St. John, $5; Rev. S. O'Driscoll, St. Mary's Nfld., $5; Mrs. D. P. Killeen, Arnprior, $5; Pupils of Christian Bros.' Schools, St. John's, Nfld., $5; Pupils of St. Bernard's Schools, Belliveau's Cove, $5; Mrs. M. J. Whelan, St. James, $2; Sunday School, Revelstoke, $10; A friend, $25; A friend, $2; A friend, Ottawa, $3; Mite Box, Room 2, St. Joseph's School, Thorold, $3.21; Mite Box, Sebringville, $2.50; Rose Devine, Almonte, $5; Mrs. M. J. Ryan, Parkhill, $5; School Children, Luskville, $2.50; Friend, Nipigon, $5; Pupils of The Immaculate Conception School, Peterboro, $5.50; Children of St. Joseph's Convent School, Nelson, $5; Miss Sayde Chisholm, Saskatoon, $5; Mrs. Dan Kehoe, Tudor, $2; Per Catholic Church Extension Society, Toronto, $25; Ted O'Malley, Clinton, Mass., $5; Chas. Nicholson, Clinton, Mass., $5; Rev. M. Meagher, P.P., Marysville, $5; A friend, Bulger, $5; A friend, Montreal, $4; Rev. P. J. Tracey, P.P., Sheenboro, $10; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, $20; Catherine McNeill, Highland Creek, $2; J. M. Sneechley, Parkside, $2; A friend, Antigonish, $25.15; The Boys of St. Joseph's School, Chatham, $7; E. Benson, Midland, $5; Les Freres de la Charite, Longue Pointe, Montreal, $2; Mother M. Berchmams, Mount St. Vincent, Halifax, $25.15; Mrs. Martha E. MacPherson, Halifax, $10; Students of St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, $7.05; Mary J. Somers, Antigonish, $2; Mr. Bernard McGuire, Hamilton, $5; A friend, Hamilton, $5; A friend, St. Rose, $5; Mite Box, Sacred Heart School, Peterboro, $62; Mrs. M. G. Duggan, Schreiber, $5; St. Anthony's Poor Box, St. Patrick's Church, Phelpston, $50; M. Hennessey, Newcastle, $10; Pupils of St. Bonaventure's College, St. John's Nfld., $40; School Children, Eganville, $5; Rev. J. A. M. Gillis, St. John's Church, New Aberdeen, $25; Rachel McDonnell, Ottawa, $10; John Bridgman, Rockingham, $5; St. Martha's Guild, Brockville, $2; Mary L. Moss, Ottawa, $2; Per Miss Mary Gibbons, St. John, $5; Boys of The Immaculate Conception School, Peterboro, $3.10; Rev. F. Maurice, O.M. Cap. Woonsocket, R.I., $5; P. W. Bates, Catalone Road, $2; Mrs. J. P. Ohlrowsky, Guelph, $6; School Children, Kedgewick, $3.40; Urban Gales, Fernie, $2; Mary Egan, Kingston, $3; Children of Grade 4, Almonte, $1.36; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $4.15; The students of "The Pines," Chatham, $10; Pupils of S. S., Tweed, $4.75 "In honour of St. Joseph," Broad Cove Chapel, $5; Children of 2nd class, Immaculate Conception School, Peterboro, $5.10; St. Patrick's School, Niagara Falls, $15.50; Pupils of 3rd Book, Immaculate Conception School, Peterboro, $2; Mary, Frances, James and Anthony Collins, Halifax, $15; The Pupils of St. Lawrence's School, Hamilton, $18.18; the Boys of Separate School, Lindsay, $10; The Pupils of St. Stanislaus School, Fort William, $10; James N. Campbell, Cape Breton, $3; Sarah Keating, St. Stephen, $2; The Children of St. Columban School, St. Columban, $3; Carmel Burns, Almonte, $2.09; Sacred Heart League, St. Peter's Church, St. John, $6.

The following gave $1 each: Margaret Kennedy; B. Shanahan; A friend; Mr. Peter B. Dunne; A friend, Alexandria; Mrs. H. McFee; Miss Julia McDonald; Miss Mary A. McGregor; A friend, Prescott; Annie Finnerty; T. O'Connell; Mrs. E. Tapp; A lady, Newcastle, in honour of The Sacred Heart; Mrs. Malcolm Brown; Sadie McDonald; William Burke; Cornelius Arseneau; Angus D. McNeill; Stephen D. McNeill; Mite Box, Toronto; Mrs. W. B. Vinni; Rev. J. R. A. McDonald; Mrs. Joseph Woods; Mrs. J. Abram; Mary T. Farrell; Irene C. Gillerain; J. G. Houlahan; A friend, Alexandria; School No. 3, Weirstead; Joseph Doherty; Mrs. J. G. Muobourquette; A friend, Sherbrooke.

Others gave smaller sums.

Mrs. John McMartin has donated beautiful statues of the Sacred Heart and Blessed Virgin to the College Chapel.

Gifts in kind: Mr. Hourigan, Almonte, meat and preserves; Mr. Ryan, Ramsay, eggs and butter; Miss Teron, Almonte, eggs; James Tims, Almonte, butter; Mrs. B. McAuliffe, Almonte, preserves; Miss Foley, Almonte, preserves; Mrs. Hourigan, Almonte, cakes and confectionery; Almonte, Hotel, cakes and confectionery.

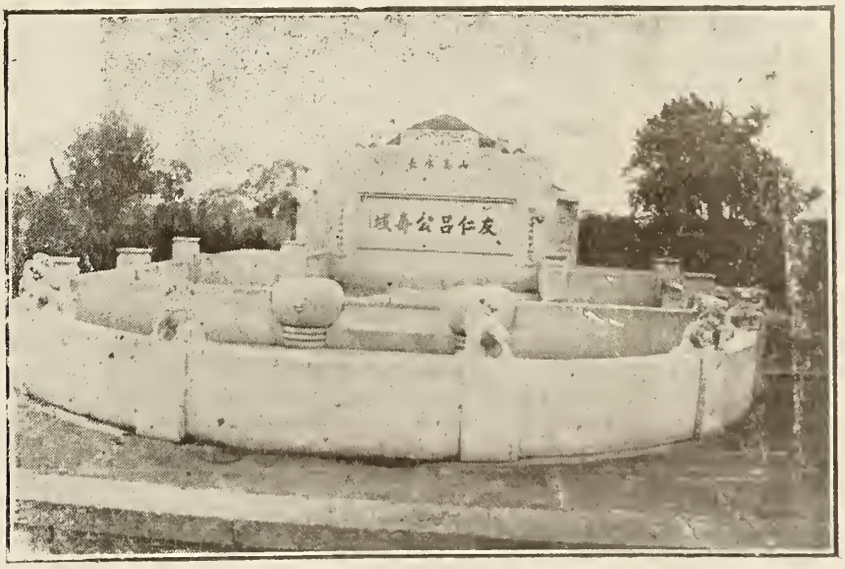
CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 2.—No. 5 ALMONTE, ONT., MAY 1921 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

"Whole Fields are Devoted to the Graves of Ancestors, Bearing Inscriptions in Chinese, but Without the Cross, the Symbol of Life and Resurrection." See Father Sammon's Letter.)

QUEEN OF APOSTLES, PROTECT OUR MISSIONARIES!

Crosses Chinese Rockies

Wonderful Scenery

Father Sammon Enters Walled Capital of Yunnan

In our last issue we left Father Sammon at the threshold of China. From now on his description becomes more entrancing. The scenes he describes become more interesting to us, as they are placed in China proper, and the nearer he gets to his goal—KWEI YANG—the more keenly do we follow his movements. (See Map page)

"The Rocky Mountains," he continues, ' are certainly not in it with the road to Yunnan. At last my spirit has been overawed for a time by the grandeur of this scenery. The train mounted in fantastic, perilous fashion to a height of 6,000 feet, when we came out on top of the very peak. This is a narrow-guage, light railway, else it could never come up here. At times you could see several convolutions of your track at levels hundreds of feet higher above each other. It is the most serpentine course ever known, as they did not build bridges but tunnels instead, and followed the contour roundabout on the hills. Lou Kou and Ko Kow were near the 'crises' of ascent—those wonderful, castellated, laminate peaks between the two places. I saw beauties and grandeurs that day such as I could never describe. The summit, a vast crater, was reached in the afternoon of the third day at Tche Ts'ouen, and we had a grand sweeping view of the immense valley far below containing the village of Mong Tsa surrounded by millions of little dyke-passages gleaming with sun reflected in water.

Summit of the World

"At Pi-che-Tchai we seemed to have reached the summit of the world. The sky was near, the air clear, and all suddenly it turned from warm to cold. We reached a new type of village at a sort of divisional point. The houses were of cobble-stone, darker in color with artistic roofs. The villagers were nearly all out on the hill-tops flying gay-colored kites; which sport seemed to take the old as much as the young.

On Dec. 4 we reached Ami-Tchou about 7.30 p.m., and stayed at the Hotel du Com-Commerce over night. This place was not so good as the first but I ate a hearty supper and had a good sleep. There was actually a piano in the dining-room. There were present two men who had been in Canada. Bill—$12.00.

Indescribable Scenery

"All the majesty of my boyhood dreams has come true, and has been subdued by the magnificence of this route. We next day came to 'brown' villages with silver-gray roofs. Next, villages with flat roofs, and walls around the city. I would rather see these things and describe them badly, than stay at home and know the correct use of words. Beautiful little plains nestle in heart of high blue-and-gold mountains. Green fields of sugar-cane, like corn, stretch far and wide. The 'mountain Chinese' are dressed in blue with snatches of white trimming. We saw the most wonderful color-feast of red, yellow and ochres, in strange, coloured mountain earth and frost-touched trees. It is wonderful—wonderful—wonderful!

Meets a Missionary

"We next arrived at the place where Fr. Cheilletz came out to the station of Yi-Leang to meet me. From the train we could see the red pony-path far up the mountains whence he descended. It took him ten days to come to the train on horseback. The beauty this side of Yi-Leang is likely the finest in the world. And they talk of 'the sleep' of the Asiatics! The art of this place together with the natural conformation and color excels quite anything I've ever seen in Europe or America. It is far more coloured than any painting. No one would believe. Furthermore, all the trappings of this civilization lend themselves perfectly to the picture.

Marvellous Engineering

"The engineering feat of the French in building this railroad was a great triumph for their country. It is 536 miles long and rises to 6,675 ft. in height. It has almost countless tunnels—I counted 154!—and that was not all. Some are very long. Most of them were in thrilling, perilous places, on high escarpments and threatening canyons. And the track was so crooked we continually 'looped the loop.' We constantly looked down straight under the train thousands of feet into deep canyons, rocks and rivers below, and our track had hardly room to cling to the outer skin of the mountain. At such times one clutched the seat-arm with unconscious fearful force.

An Adventure

"We had at one point quite an adventure. A very steep, dangerous tunnel had fallen in, and so our train would go no further. Everybody had to descend and worm his way for a quarter of a mile through a pitch-dark hole, scarcely big enough to let a man pass. And when the long trail of shouting, excited Chinese got into that with packs on their backs, it was pandemonium. They had to carry all the trunks through another hole. Unfortunately for me I carried my heavy grip,

and by the time I succeeded in not breaking my neck, I was almost roasted to death, and needed a new set of ligaments in my wrist. On the other side we found another train waiting. The Chinese women, with their two-and-three inch feet had a rough time of it.

"We passed a hill of 'sacred trees' which could not be cut; also dark-green forests of tea-plant. The pink bloom of the peach-trees here is exceedingly pretty. Grain stacks are golden cones, perfectly made, like bee-hives. We saw some beautiful lakes near Yunnan with tremendous color on the shores. At the same time we were about 1,000 ft. over a nestling village straight below us, with matchless patch-work in color among the dyke-lands. A very artistic feature of the landscape is found in the many irregular pathways leading in every crazy old direction all over the hills and plains. It would take a great genius to discover on what system of survey they laid out those rice-paddies; yet the whole bird's-eye view is splendidly harmonious. Indeed from an artist's point of view China ranks first. The steppes built all the way to the tops of the highest mountains were a feature; for the third day on the train took us through a much inhabited country.

The Water-cow, that does the Work on a Chinese Farm.

Enters City of Yunnan

"We arrived at Yunnan about 600 miles from Haiphong, at 5.30 p.m. Saturday, Dec. 4. This is the end of comfortable travel; no more railways. The wagons of Yunnan consist of two solid board wheels and a pair of rude shafts hitched to a 'water-cow' with enormous curved horns. Nothing ruder can be imagined than Chinese wooden implements, yet they are ingeniously serviceable. The wall of Yunnan is perfectly built, and battlemented, and resembles exactly the walls of Jewish history. There are two immense towers in the city. There are whole regiments of soldiers in good uniforms and armour marching in long white lines outside the walls.

Chinese Clerical Superior Men

"On Sunday morning I said Mass in the Catholic Mission in a room whose walls were covered with religious paintings of considerable merit, done by a Chinaman. The boy who served my Mass was a Seminarian named Gabriel On. At breakfast a Chinese priest sat beside me and was very affable. I always find the Chinese clergy and Seminarians of a superior brand.

"Father Cheilletz is very gentle and sincere. He has endured much and long and has the wisdom of such experience. He has spent three years in India and fourteen in China. Once he fell with his horse in one of those perilous mountain passes and broke his wrist. He travelled thus for two days till he came to a priest's house, where the Father tried to set the break, but it remains sadly crooked and weak to this day

Climate Exhilarating

"Up here the climate just now is very fine—just like the end of our September. The nights are cold, the days balmy and clear. There is an absence of Southern smell, of mosquitoes and insects, of that nauseating over-growth of plants that we saw so much in the Tropics.

"Believe me if any of the rest of the Almonte boys pass by the Haiphong-Yunnan Railway they won't regret it. It is a very grand experience. Some places high in rocky crater-cups had the atmosphere and light of the Sudbury hills. My most fantastic dreams have never been fulfilled till now; for this is a country of fantasy. Cactuses and eagles, tarantulas and tea-plants, were added to this morning's collection; monkeys yesterday. Chinese fruits are fresh and excellent.

"Great boulders were juggled about as if by the hand of a god; while Titanic splendours are wont to over-awe the poor peasant mind into worship of themselves. In many places are strange figures of stone,

"Beautiful Little Plains Nestle in the Heart of High Blue-and-Gold Mountains."

carved by the hand of Nature. Once we saw what looked like two Apostles on the summit of a mountain, one with his arm about the shoulder of the other, both wearing tugas, and gazing forward towards their way and purpose.

"Whole fields are devoted to the 'tumuli' of ancestors. Quite generally there are slabs before the graves, bearing inscriptions in Chinese, but without the cross, the symbol of Life and Resurrection.

Visits Yunnan Seminary

'On Sunday we went four miles away by chair to the Seminary. It was rough enough, shocking along in the stiff bamboo outfit. We walked a mile or so 'to limber up.' I pitied the poor humans who carried us 8 miles for $1.00—a big fee hereabouts. We saw many horrid statues of gods in wayside grottoes as we went along. The watch-dogs at the Seminary had a mind to eat us, but after some explanation on the part of the Fathers in French and Chinese, they finally consented to let us live another while.

"There were 41 round, rosy-cheeked, curious Seminarians of all ages dressed in Yunnan blue. The school-desks were literally 'a study,' hewn out of wood, dark painted, and containing all manner of trinkets, books and devices for drawing and writing. The refectory was no less interesting with its array of chop-sticks.

"They recite the prayers here almost the same as in the College at Almonte. I am regarded in Yunnan as a curious anomaly; they cannot quite see how an English-speaker should not be Protestant also. There is, thank Heaven, but one language for the three provinces of Yunnan, Kwei-chow and Sze-chwan.

Becoming Famous

"At Lao-kay Fr. Cheilletz received a telegram from Bishop Seguin telling him 'to wait for Samnon.' Again, the Hanoi people saw my name in the Hong Kong papers. And what with their waiting, writing, watching and gramming, and wondering for the last two months I am suddenly become 'famous' in the Far East. And I am also very popular with the chair-bearers and riki-men, because I—am—so—light!

"I am writing under an excellent electric light even in Yunnan. When we arrived several Mission Fathers and eight Chinese seminarians from Kwei chow met us; some rode on horses, others on chairs up the 'stone-fence street' to the gates of the ancient walls where we got by the soldiers. The Chinese Seminarians are able to converse with me in Latin! that Esperanto of the Universal Church.

"I will leave here (Yunnan) this week. The trip will take 20 days at least. I will therefore not be at Kwei Yang for Christmas, but will eat my Christmas pie in some old inn. If you hear of wars, never fear; Chinese wars concern only themselves. They are afraid to touch the persons of foreigners."

Hamilton Diocese Takes Up Collection for China Mission College

We are most grateful to Rt. Rev. Thomas Joseph Dowling, D.D., Bishop of Hamilton, for directing a collection to be taken up in the churches of the Diocese in aid of our work.

After ordering a Triduum in honor of St. Joseph his circular continues:

"The Triduum will afford a suitable occasion to receive from the faithful children of the diocese, an offering of alms in response to urgent appeals for three distinct and most deserving charities, viz: from the Archbishop of Winnipeg in aid of the education of students for the priesthood and the building of schools and churches which are urgently needed for the salvation of souls; from the Reverend Father Fraser in aid of the Chinese missions and Missionary College; and from His Eminence, Cardinal Logue, the venerable Archbishop of Armagh, in aid of thousands of Irish people undergoing indescribable sufferings for the faith. Envelopes for alms for the threefold purposes will be distributed at the Masses on Sunday, the 10th inst., and each donor will be expected to mark the amount he desires to give for each separate purpose. The pastor, after assorting the offerings and specifying the portion assigned to each charity, will send the total to the diocesan secretary, and I will forward same to their respective destinations, together with my personal donations of $100 to each of the above-mentioned charities.

"This circular is to be read at all the Masses in churches, and in chapter of Religious Communities, on Sunday, the 10 inst."

God bless the Right Reverend Bishop, the priests and faithful of the Hamilton Diocese for this act of kindness!

China Mission College depends for its support on what it receives from day to day. Do not let a month go by without sending something.

MAP OF CHINA

Showing Father Sammon's Route to Kwei Yang

The black broken line in the above map is the route Father Sammon took from Kongkong to Kwei Yang, capital of the province of Kweichow, viz. Hongkong, Kwong Chow Wan, Hainan Strait, Haiphong, Hanoi, Yunnan, Kwei Yang, to which the arrow is pointing.

The province of Kweichow, marked with striped lines, has a population of 11,000,000 pagans, and only 30,000 Catholics.

We request our readers to keep this map carefully; they will have occasion to refer to it later.

It would be well also to save up the copies of "CHINA" and have them bound. In after years they will make interesting reading.

Victory Bonds and War Loans are most acceptable gifts. Placed in our hands they bear interest in Heaven.

We would like to see a Mite Box in every dining room. Even if nothing is put in, it will serve as a perpetual reminder.

Do not be ashamed to send us your mite—you are imitating the widow, whom Christ praised.

American Cardinal Appointed Member of Propaganda

The Holy Father has constituted His Eminence Cardinal Dougherty, member of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, which has for object the propagation of the Faith in pagan nations. It is good news for institutions like our own that in North America there is a Cardinal ex officio interested in foreign mission work. This appointment shows how eager the Holy Father is that North Americans should take a supreme interest in the spread of the Faith among the heathen. We wish this newly created Prince of the Church unbounded success in his new office.

From a Canticle of Lo

"I would travel the world over to preach Thy name, O my Beloved, and raise on heathen soil the glorious standard of the Cross. One mission alone would not satisfy my longing; I would spread the Gospel to all parts of the earth even to the farthest isles. I would be a missionary but not for a few years only. Were it possible I should wish to have been one from the world's creation and to remain one till the end of time."—The Little Flower.

What Are We Doing With the Money?

We are supporting Professors and twenty-two Students have paid for the buildings we occupy and the new building site; paid the travelling expenses of our missionaries to China, and are trying to get enough to build a new College. Nothing is wasted in China Mission College.

Purity is Respected in China

"Chastity is held in comparatively high respect in China. The moral writings of the great religious teachers contain many wise admonitions about it, and tell of the heroism of virgins who preferred death to dishonor. Parents even have been known to kill their children when they found they had transgressed. These facts and the love the Chinaman ordinarily has for his children make missionaries sanguine about winning the great empire to the true faith."—REV. F. SCHWAGER, S.V.D.

Year of the Tiger

Every year of the Chinese Cycle is known by the name of an animal which is thought to have an influence on the events of the year. The first animal of the cycle is the Rat, then comes the Ox, then the Tiger, and so on. The year of the Tiger is dreaded by superstitious Chinese most of all. A person born during this year is thought to bring disgrace to his family and is doomed to be unsuccessful in all affairs that he will undertake in later life. The year of birth is always considered when choosing a wife. No pagan will marry a woman born under the auspices of the Tiger.

Promised Aid—Received Favors

Some time ago we stated that quite a number of people received answers to their prayers after promising a gift to China Mission College.

From letters since received we are still more convinced that Our Dear Lord has taken this work to His Sacred Heart and is "blessing those who bless us."

Here are some quotations: "Some time ago I promised the Sacred Heart this money, if I could obtain a position. Having received my favor, I hasten to fulfil my promise."

"In return for numerous great blessings bestowed on us, we have promised to educate one of your students to the priesthood."

"Enclosed $——.For this your gratitude is towards the Blessed Mother."

"As God has been very good to me all last year, I must not forget His poor Chinese."

"Our boys at the De La Salle played a game of hockey against the University boys the other day and they promised to offer the China Mission $5.00 if they won. They won, and the enclosed is to fulfil the promises made."

"The enclosed is a thanksgiving offering to the Sacred Heart, from an old gentleman for instant relief from severe pain on promising the dear Sacred Heart to make the enclosed offering."

"I am enclosing ——. It is in thanksgiving to Our Lady of Lourdes for a favor I have received from her. Please thank her."

"Enclosed—— to help St. Anthony's Burse for favors received."

"I am enclosing herewith $—— for the Chinese Missions, which I promised to send in thanksgiving for a favor received through the intercession of St. Rita."

"Enclosed find $—— in thanksgiving to Blessed Mother and St. Ignatius for great favor received, restoration of sight in left eye and good health."

"Enclosed please find cheque for—— to redeem my promise for certain success in a new enterprise."

View in Almonte Showing Site for Proposed New College.

Our Lady's Intercession

The Chinese have great faith in the intercession of Our Lady. In one village where a single room used as a chapel could not contain the 200 catechumens, matters were rendered still worse by the sudden flooding of the river near by. The water overflowed the banks and was flooding in the direction of the poor chapel. A vow was made that a good church, dedicated to the Queen of Angels, should be erected if by her intercession this misfortune could be averted, and on Sundays the Christians were to chant the Rosary for this intention. A few months later a small island formed in front of the chapel and the water retreated more than a mile from its dangerous course, leaving behind a new and fertile soil. Mary had interceded. In consequence of this successful appeal to Our Lady's intercession, many pagans have become neophytes, and the Church of Our Lady of the Angels has now plenty of room for its congregation.—Unknown China.

One soul is worth more than all the precious things of earth.

A Solemn Novena for Benefactors

During the nine days preceding Pentecost, Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament will be given daily in the College Chapel, for the intentions of all Benefactors of the College, no matter what sum they have contributed. The Students who pray daily for their Benefactors, will pray in a special manner during this novena for ALL their Benefactors and their intentions.

We invite our readers to make this novena with us by paying a daily visit to their parish church or saying some extra prayers.

Proposed New Building

To the left of picture is the building we occupy at present. To the right is the New Building Lot on river front between the X marks.

The new property of 50 acres is well suited for the proposed new College. It stretches back one-third of a mile from the river.

We appeal to our readers to help us put up this building which is to be the Alma Mater of future missionaries to China where 400,000,000 pagans await the light of the Gospel. Every little helps. Be generous to God and His work and God shall be generous to you.

Think of pagan China when you say, "Thy Kingdom come."

The Hand of God

The mustard seed is spreading fast. Two priests, Fathers Sammon and Carey are now in the mission field and twenty-two others are preparing to follow their footsteps.

God provides for us. We see His goodness in every mite sent us, in every encouragement given us. His love draws all, brings all. It is His love that calls us to follow Him on that narrow, blood-stained way that led to Calvary—ever ready to sacrifice our lives for that Cause for which He suffered and died; and it is His love, too, that calls you to encourage, to help and to give.

A Mite Box is the prettiest ornament on the mantle-piece.

Spirit Land in China

China is a land of sprites. Chinese literature abounds with references to them. They dominate the thought and life of the people. Social customs must take account of them. Religious practices are bound up with their existence. Even in conversation they must not be slighted, and woe to the imprudent who dares to cross their path. Punishment will come swift and sure.

The origin of these genii is older than history. It is based on the belief that the universe is made up of two souls or spirits. These are called the Yang and the Yin respectively. The first represents life and light. From this all good things spring. The Yin spirit sends cold and darkness. It is the source of evil. Under each of these is grouped a whole host of kindred folk who will hurt or heal according to their nature. If they are of a benevolent disposition they are known as the **shen.** The evil doers are commonly called the **kwei.** These shen and kwei animate all things including man himself. His intellect, virtues and higher powers can be traced to the shen. His passions vices and failures are due to the kwei. Every human being has thus a twofold soul, composed of good and evil. Birth is the infusion of these. Death is their departure. The shen or superior part goes to heaven while its inferior companion is consigned to earth.

—"The Far East."

Everyone Can Help

There is no one that cannot do something in the noble work of spreading the Faith. What are you doing to help us to bring those teeming millions of Chinese into the Fold of Christ? Ought you not excite zeal in favour of a work so deserving of sympathetic cooperation? Every alms, every prayer, you contribute to our work is so much done towards the fulfilments of the dearest wish of the Heart of Jesus, the extension of the kingdom of God on earth.

Try and get us one new subscriber this month in honour of Mary Immaculate.

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $1,207.50.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Heverle, Philadelphia, $1000; Mrs. M. Fowler, Mount Chesney, $1; A friend, Kingston, $1; P. O'Connor, Gracefield, $5; A friend, Grand Forks, $25; Mr. Martin, Halifax, $5; Joseph Winkelreid, South Porcupine, $11; Mrs. Mary Owens, Powassón, $1; Child of Mary, Parrsboro, in thanksgiving to St. Rita for favour received, $5; Angus H. Gillis, St. Rose, $10. Total 2,281.50.

Several sums received for the famine-stricken in China were cabled immediately to the most needy districts and acknowledged to donors individually.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for the support of the College:

Chidren of St. John's School, New Aberdeen, $6; Teachers and Pupils of Our Lady's School, Cumberland St. Ottawa, $5; Mite Box Collection, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, $7; Mrs. T. Nolan, Toronto, $1.23; Pupils of St. Cathagh's Convent, Tweed, $3; A friend, Coachman's Cove, Nfld., $5; From estate of the late Mrs. Richard Murphy, Arnprior, $100; Children of St. Alphonsus S. S., Windsor, $12; Per "Canadian Freeman," $20; Mite Box, R.C.S.S., Breckenridge Ave., Ottawa, $3.75; Sacred Heart Sunday School, Bathurst, $9; Scool Children, Pres. Convent, St. Mary's Nfld., $11.34; Mite Box, St. Joseph's School, Stratford, $2.50; Mary Quinlan, Campbellford, $2; Rt. Rev. Mgr. W. J. McColl, Peterboro, $10; Anonymous, $2.37; Pupils of S.S., Mattawa, $3.50; Harry Breen, Cobden, $5; Pupils of Convent School, Sydney Mines, $15.50; The Girls, Sunday School, Morrisburg, $4; Mr. McElligott, $10; Students of St. Dunstan's University, Charlottetown, $27.60; Mr. S. Fairley, Toronto, $2.17; Girls of Eight Grade, St. Anne's School, Glace Bay, $35; China Mission Collection Box, Pakenham, $13.81; J. M. Speechey, Parkside, $2.50; Friend, Ottawa, $5; Pupils of St. Patrick's Academy, Montreal, $27.50; Mite Box, St. Margaret's Church, Broad Cove Chapel, $15.57; Miss Jessie McDougall, Margaree Forks, $1.50; Second Book Children, Immaculate Conception School, Peterboro, $6.74; Mite Box, Little Girls of S.H. School, Hamilton, $7.59; Mite Box, Industrial School, St. Eugene Mission, Cranbrook, $5; Rev. R. P. Walsh, Colgan, $100; St. John's School, Arthur, $7.50; St. Vincent de Paul Parish, Toronto, Per Catholic Extension Socy., $40; M.B., per Catholic Church Extension Socy. of Canada, $500; Mite Box, St. Patrick's, Napanee, $6; Mary E. Meunch, Muenster, $2; Miss Antonette Hurst, Canso, $5; Mrs. P. Kelly, Haileybury, Victory Bond, $50; J. Paul Gormley, Morrisburg, $4; Pupils of S. H. School, Edmonton, $11; Indian School Children, Wikwemikong, $10; Mite Box, St. Peter"s School, Peterboro, $11.03; Room 3, St. Anne"s School, Walkerville, $21.02; Margaret M. Wims, Tuxedo Park, New York, $2; M.E.T., $3; John B. McIntyre, Inverness, $2; Children Junior School, Salmonier, Nfld., $5.30; Rev. J. H. Gram, Olongapo, Zambales, Phillipines, $7.50; School Children, Chapeau, $3; Mrs. John Dolan, Pakenham, $1.75; Mite Boxes, St. Ann's Convent, Renfrew, $18.20; Mite Boxes, Schools of Sisters of St. Mary, Ottawa, $23.25; A friend, Ottawa, $$5; Pupils of St. Jospeh's College, Toronto, $10; Georgia B. Adams, Bath, $50; St. Mary's Boys' School, Halifax, $5; Mite Box, Second School, Loretto Abbey, Toronto, $3; Miss Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $2; Collection, Sacred Heart Church, Peterboro, $192.77; Mrs. J. Walsh, Toronto, $1.11.

The following gave $1 each: Miss Marie R. Pranger; Mr. J. E. Johnston, Charles McLellan; A friend, Prescott; A friend, Almonte; J. H. Mulhollin; A friend, Christmas Island; Mrs. Thos. Rowland; A. G. McLellan, A friend, Gananoque; A friend, Alexandria; John McDonald, Dan McLeod.

Gifts in kind: Mr. Hourigan, Almonte, preserves and rodd of paper; Mrs. Locke, Ottawa, preserves; Mrs. Rooney, Almonte, bread; Mr. McElligott, chickens; Ladies' Preserving Club, Almonte, preserves; Almonte Hotel, cakes; Mrs. M. Brown, Almonte, stove; Miss Terea, Almonte, maple syrup; Michael Ryan, Ramsay, turnips and potatoes; Miss Gravelle, embroidery.

Mary,Help of Christians, intercede for our benefactors!

Cheques and Postal Orders may be made payable to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,

..China Mission College,

Almonte, Ontario, Canada,

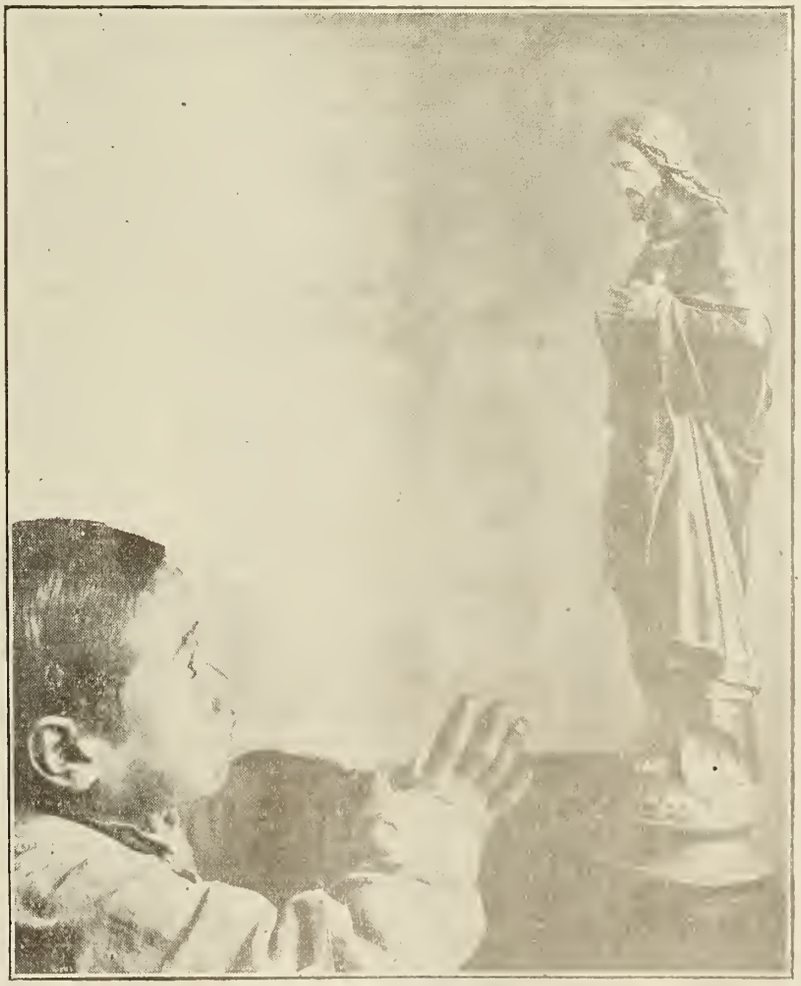
CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 2.—No. 6 ALMONTE, ONT., JUNE 1921 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

"O Sacred Heart, have pity on my countrymen!" One of Father Fraser's little converts. After baptism he learned to sing at High Mass, having a beautiful silvery voice.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS, BRING CHINA TO THY FEET!

Penetrates the Heart of China

Father Sammon Relates Many Adventures

A Chinese street is like a bazaar, everything gaudy or good, out in the front stalls. In the Standard Oil Co's. office I met an American who studied at Seattle University. I heard one day an organ in a tea-house, then a violin, and it was good to hear them once more. There is much bugle and band music, however, at the Governor's. The Chinese up here are often tall, big, fine-looking men. Sometimes they wear an American felt hat. In the towns they keep their hair close-cropped or shaved, and wear a little round cap which makes them look clean and neat. I went into a house in Yunnan and what do you suppose I found in an album?—a picture of Father Joe McElligott. The world is small after all. The same night I found no less than a "CHINA" on the table, in which was an article under my own name. The next day at noon found me in a priest's residence forty miles away, having gone there by train. "Residence!" when I compare it with our own priests at home! It's a rude place constructed of wood in rough handiwork, and very cold. We had to have a brick pot-stove brought in. The baggage came "on foot." It left 24 hours before us, but we arrived 4 hours before it. The trunks were carried on shoulder on bamboo poles in guard of two soldiers. The first night I learned about 30 Chinese words. In the house were a few rude chairs, a table and a Crucifix which made me feel more at home than all else. The next day I travelled in a chair. It had three glass windows and is nicely ornamented with red, green, etc., outside, and with colored cloth, and a rattan seat and comforter inside. As I sat in the street crowds came to look in the "cage windows" at the strange wild animal—or was it a bird? While eating in an inn they stood around our elbows and stared, every movement we made and every morsel we ate, and especially those wonderful things, which we call knives, forks, spoons, etc.

In the country the roads vary in width from 10 inches to 10 feet. The stones in the road are often worn fairly smooth by the ceaseless beat of millions of feet. You could not believe that passage could be taken where we passed scores and scores to times. Often in the way we met innumerable caravans of pack-ponies carrying every sort of truck imaginable. Now and then we met regiments of soldiers on the march in their white uniforms, red caps, etc. But they have good rifles and steel bullets. However I don't ride in a chair all the time, and you'd be surprised to know what a walker I have become. The porters get tired, and the upshot is that up to this time I have averaged 10 miles a day on foot, and that was over mountains, the like of which only are in the Rockies, and would make the hills of Mt. St. Patrick look like they were plains below. I shall never succeed in conveying an idea of the scenes we witnessed and the thrilling places we passed over. Often we had only a six-foot ledge for a footing around an escarpment 2000 feet over the precipice straight down. Houses looked like birds' eggs below, and farms indistinct and airy like patched quilts at an uncertain distance. In fact it was, "walking in the clouds," "the path of the gods," riding horse-back or on foot where aeroplanes should likely be. On my first day out I had an experience quite new. We were in front of an astonishing mountain and Father Cheilletz, my companion, wanted me to climb that mountain on his mule, as he said I wouldn't do it on foot. Now, you know about how much acquaintance I have had with horseback riding—none. Well, as I saw within myself that this life was all going to be adventure anyhow, I determined that I might as well begin now as at any other time. Well sir, in less than half an hour I was on the top of that mountain on horseback when it would make your hair creep just to look down. I don't know how it was done; but there were ledges not five feet wide, with the rock on one side and thousands of feet sheer on the other, and worse than that, the path was frequently broken, and my pony had to balance himself and me between heaven and earth many a time, and if his little feet had been more than three inches wide I wouldn't be writing this letter tonight. Often the mule came to a straight-up rock higher than his head, and like a mountain goat he sprang to the top of it with John Gilpin hanging on for dear life. I often think, "It's the spirit that makes the man not the frame." However I am already become a fairly competent 'mule star.'

Chinese Solve H. C. of L.

Here nobody lives on the farms; all live in town and go out to work together on the farms in the morning. Thus they solve the H.C. of L.! They bring all the grain to town and stack it in cute beehive ricks in their yards. Thus, you observe, the Chinese mix their country and city life all in one. The threshing is done with flails, the milling by stone grinders sometimes turned by

Farming in China

hand, sometimes by an ox, after the fashion of the old horse mills at home. There are no fences on the farms, but only dykes to produce different levels; while the dyke-farms are artificially maintained right to the tops of the mountains.

In some places on a vast plateau there were wonderful cities of rock built up by Nature itself. In a couple of places we saw perfect heads on the scale of the Great Sphinx of Egypt. At one place we came to a high, magnificently constellated rock-hill, crowned with rich and beautiful trees, on the top of which shone white in the gleaming sun a lovely artistic pagoda of Confucius. Behind it was a very quaint village called Omi Tchai. We created as much a sensation in this "town of the god Omi," as a caravan of Saracens would make coming into a Christian camp in the time of Richard III. Children flew in all directions, only looking back furtively now and then. The proprietor of an "inn" politely offered us a chair to rest on his door step, and also made me the present of some pieces of rhomoid crystals of some value; for which I said, "Sha, sha, sha sha—thank you, thank you!"

We marched all day from 7.30 a.m. to 5 p.m. The portable chair is sufficiently comfortable to read the Breviary in. There is just nice elbow room inside, and the carriers keep up a kind of petty trot all the time. Quite often the chair gets severely bumped and scratched on the sides and bottom.

Once we met a caravan of queer wagons drawn by blue hippo-oxen, and the wagons just filled the road. You never heard such babbling and cackling and yelling in your life; for the Chinese are easily excited. Well, it was funny, I nearly laughed my sides sore, although the rest were mad as wet hens. Anyhow, we had to get off the road, and the mountain was so steep outside the ledge that several of us slid far down before we could stop.

Here and there we found pretty lanes leading through fragrant pinewoods which more than anything else reminded me of Canada. We saw caravans loaded with vases, potteries, and urns glazed in that fashion for which China has in all ages been most famous. That night I had a good rest.

And now, I won't enter upon my next day, the 37-miler, but will continue that in another narrative whenever I get the chance. It sufficeth to say that I am much further than where fact, hundreds of miles farther. I am now within the borders of Kwei-chow, my home Province. Here we found a priest's house and a church and for two days have rested here, saying mass in the meantime.

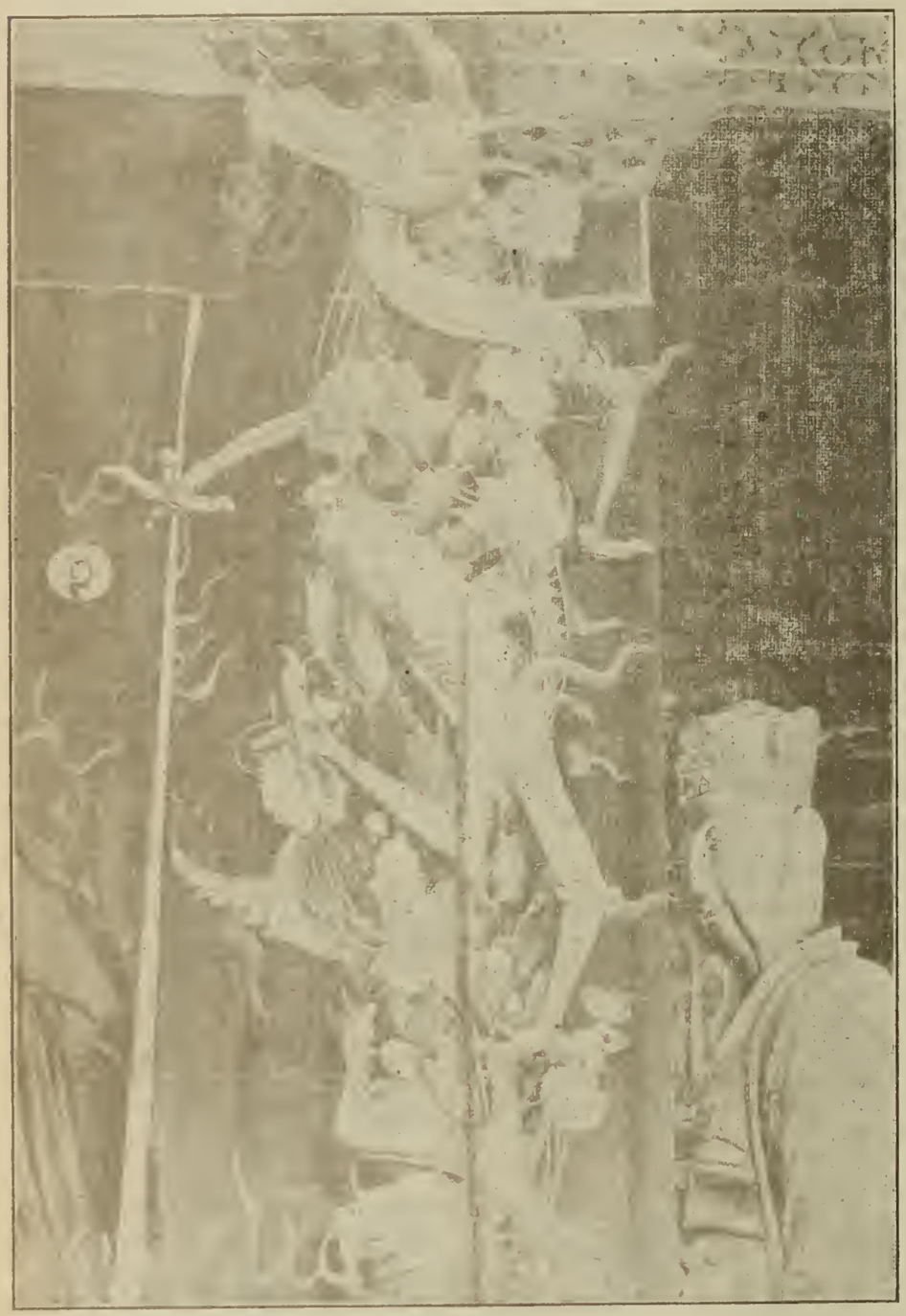
Don't worry about me, I am in fine health—in the pink of condition once more as I used to be when playing football at Ottawa College, and I am not a bit lonesome."

The First Man

According to the Chinese the first man was called Pan-ku. He played an important part in forming the world, and is represented with a chisel and hammer preparing to shape huge boulders of granite floating through space. He bored huge holes in the heavens, and through these holes the sun and the stars peep. They are a monument to his colossal labor and wisdom. At his right a dragon, a phoenix and a turtle stand as companions of his work. They are looked upon as types of the animal class, and play a large part in this strange mythology.

Pan-ku's Achievements

Pan-ku worked steadily for eighteen thousand years. Under his skilled workmanship the earth stretched out and thickened and the heavens rose up. He even grew himself at the modest rate of six feet a day till he finished, and when he finished he died. But never was there a stranger dissolution. His death was really the crowning act for his defunct remains accomplished more than his animated body. The dead man's head grew until it formed itself into the mountain ranges of the world. His right eye instead of closing as any dead man's would do, began to increase in lustre and perfection until finally it decided to carry on business by itself. One day it boldly walked out of its socket and proceeded to light up the



Wonderful Carving on Pillar in Chinese Temple

world. That orb we mortals call the sun. His left eye not wishing to be outdone, imitated the example of its brother though not with such a glow. It now lights the world by night, and this is the moon!

More Wonderful Still

It seems that Pan-ku did not even cease breathing, for his breath increased in volume until it produced the wind and clouds. His voice generated the thunder; his veins became the rivers, his nerves marked out the inundations on the earth's surface. From his flesh was formed the substance of the soil. His teeth and bones became the metals, rocks and precious stones, while his perspiration supplied the clouds with rain. And so Pan-ku is still supposed to be living in his acts.

Such in brief is the Chinese explanation of the world. Even in this crude paganism one can discover the groping after truth. And slowly but surely the influence of Christianity is forcing its way through this mist of error like a new aurora on a dark sky.

For Everybody

Many readers of "CHINA" are forming small clubs with the view of carrying out some missionary project. Some have as object the founding of a Burse or Perpetual Scholarship in honor of some Saint or particular devotion. Some aim at contributing $250 a year—the sum required to support a student in China Mission College. Some make altar linens, vestments, etc. for the College and our missionaries, and so on. There is no limit to the choice of activity. **Show this paragraph to some of your acquaintances**, and see what they think of it. If you do decide to come together once in a while, you'll enjoy it immensely, and the missions of China will benefit by it. Write and tell us what you propose to do; we will give you suggestions.

Get us one more subscriber during the month of June in honor of the Sacred Heart—you know the kind we mean, one who will be as good to us, or even half as good, as you have been.

We have heard people say: "I do not see how you find it possible to publish 'CHINA' for 25 cents a year." We do not

see it ourselves, and were it not for the monthly donation list our students and priests would be on pretty short rations.

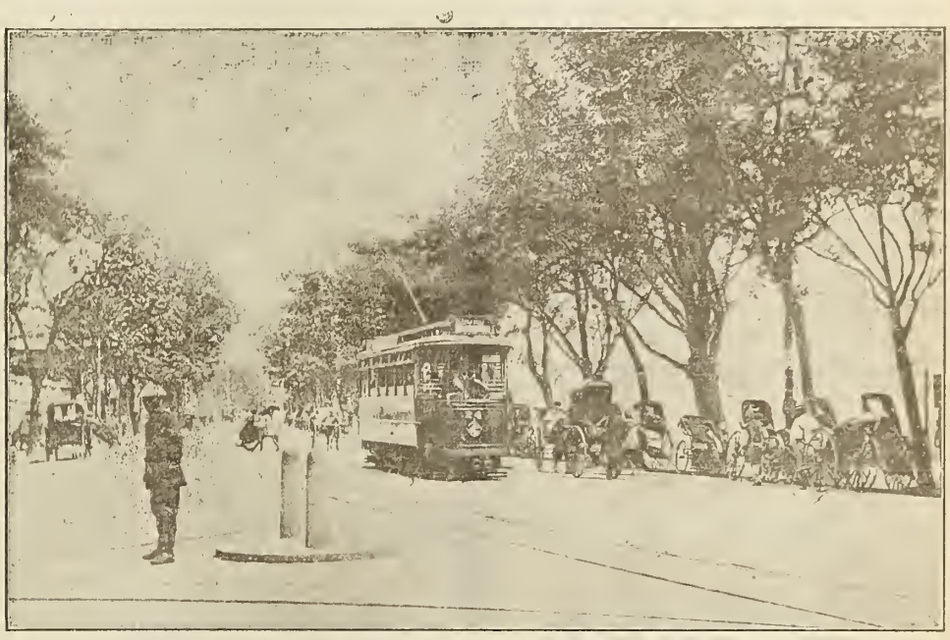
My First Attempt at Chinese

By Father McGuinness, Hanyang

I had just fired off the sentence: "Wang junior is truly a strapping little fellow," for the hundredth time at an imaginary Chinaman, when I heard Father Joe come along. I always like to hear his step. He is a good humored guest, but today he was positively beaming.

"Come for a stroll and see the people of the lower Iron Works town. That district has never been fully explored by an Irishman."

Our course lay along the main street for some time, and finally breaking off suddenly, took us to the suburbs. Here lived one of the city Fathers named Wang. We came upon him as he was seated before his house smoking a long pipe. Seeing us approach he came forward and courteously saluted us. What Father Joe's feelings were I do not know, but he looked calm enough. I was a mixture of alternating joy and despair. The greetings in China I could follow easily, and I was just beginning to congratulate myself when all at once, alack a day! I lost the thread of his discourse, and got tangled in a network of words and phrases I had never heard of. Try how I would, I could not extricate myself. Now and then a familiar sound or sentence would strike my ear and spur me to new efforts. No use. I was again in the meshes. I had to let him have his say and then take my turn. It came in due time, and we stammered out our thanks, telling him who we were and what our business was. 'Twas slow work, and all the while the good old man stood bowing and smiling at this torture of his native tongue. How his classical ears must have tingled! And yet you would think he was being treated to the most polished speech. The patience of the Oriental passes everything. Learning Chinese is like getting your sea legs in a gale. You fall, sit up, rise, stumble, fall again, and finally walk, but not at all gracefully.



Street Scene in Shanghai

We came out better at the question and answer part.

"Would the honorable gentlemen come and take tea beneath this lowly roof?"

We would, and did, and enjoyed it too. He was interested in our travels, but above all in our work. The Chinese love religion and love to learn. Their good natured curiosity is nothing more than an expression of this.

"Over what lucky places have your shadows fallen?"

We told him.

"And will the honorable strangers stay long in our poor city?"

"We have come to live with you always. We love the Chinese dearly."

He turned and looked at me; and the light that shone in that old man's eye, repaid me for all my study. I would willingly plug through those 120 pages once more to see that happy face. And I meant it too; for they deserve to be loved if ever a people did.

"We shall soon invite a large number of your great people to hear about our faith. We hope to see our kind host there." He would be charmed.

At this stage of the conversation his eldest grandchild, a lad of thirteen, skipped into the room, and seeing the strangers, crept shyly up to his grandfather.

"Heaven has blessed our honorable host with children. May I ask the number?" I ventured. Luck was on my side again,. He had six sons and three daughters, and no less than forty-five grandchildren!

"Happy father, happy grandfather," said Father Joe.

I was thinking of something nice to say when my mind flew back to the sentence in the grammar:

"And Wang junior is truly a strapping little fellow. This in my best mandarin; I was sure of my ground this time. It was my best bit yet. You cannot pay a higher compliment than praise the child. And so with many bows and smiles and mutual promises we took our leave.

The Sacred Heart

"China for the Sacred Heart" should be our constant prayer during June. Think of our two young missionaries in far-off Kwei-chow. How like to those of St. Paul are their journe Like him they travel through the highways and the byways. Strange faces watch them in the streets, and men wonder who they are. Some may smile at their simplicity—going half round the world to tell an ancient people that now after fou thousand years they must give up their household gods and adore the One and Only True Creator; that their temples and priests and pagodas are only superstitions; that their ancestor worship is devilish; that Confucius was a mere man, but that Christ is the Son of the living God.

"Some indeed mocked, but others said, 'we will hear Thee again concerning this matter.' But certain men adhering to him did believe." (Acts of the Apostles.)

As in pagan Greece in the time of St. Paul, so in pagan China today. Some may mock, but many will believe.

Ask the Sacred Heart to give our missionaries strength of soul and body. Pray for them as they trudge the streets of Chinese cities; pray as they travel footsore from village to village as they sail down the waterways; as they penetrate the fastness of the hills—that He who once travelled city and village and plain, Who calmed the seas and walked the waters—may be with them now and always.

As a fitting tribute to the Sacred Heart send an offering to the Catholic Record, or to us, towards the completion of the League of the Sacred Heart Burse. Nearly $1500 have been received already. $3500 more are required. When completed we will take in one more youth and train him for the Chinese missions. When he is ordained, another will be taken in, and so on; the $5000 remaining untouched, the interest only being used for the support of the student..

A New Cardinal

It gives us great pleasure to learn that the zealous Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, Monsignor Laurenti, is to be created Cardinal. His ceaseless toil for the missions during many years well merits this exaltation.

Chinese Proverbs

Speak carefully and be slow to speak.

True gold fears no fire.

Do good regardless of consequences.

We consider it a favor when subscribers advise us of the non-delivery of their paper.

May He Rest in Peace

China Mission College lost a good friend in the late Mgr. Casey, V.G., of Lindsay. We offer our condolence to the diocese of Peterborough. R. I. P.

Many new students are applying for admittance to the College.

Two things are urgently needed—means to support our students and larger quarters to house the newcomers.

A new departure in the College is, a **debate in Latin** once a month. Nothing better to train the students to speak Latin.

Before putting down "CHINA" take a pen and renew your subscription if it is overdue.

When you have read "CHINA" give it to a friend. Let your friend be our friend too.

Ask for free sample copies. Let all your friends be our friends.

Keep a Mite-Box constantly in your home, send us a post card for one today. Every two cents deposited in the Mite-Box will buy a brick for our new college.

Will some good friend, who loves the glory of God's House, send us a pair of **acolyte's candlesticks** (or the price of them, $12); also, two new up-to-date missals ($11.50 each), we are badly in need of them.

We are still in need of a **reliquary** in which to expose for veneration the relics of the Chinese Martyrs. We priced a beautiful one for $20. We have received a special Indult from Rome giving us permission to have these relics publicly venerated. These Beatified Martyrs suffered for the Faith in Kwei-chow. Father Sammon had the privilege of receiving a cup of tea from the hands of a niece of one of these martyrs, Blessed Lou, a seminarian!

Send us a dollar—it will buy fifty bricks for our new building.

We ask the priests not to forget to take up a collection for our Building Fund before the end of the year.

We would also urge all Societies and Associations, such as the League of the Sacred Heart, the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, Children of Mary, Holy Name, etc., to remember our **Building Fund** in their distribution of funds.

From Father Carey

Arrives Safely on the Coast of China

"A few outstanding impressions of Japan:—1. The huge, self-centred importance of officialdom. 2. The genuine politeness and spirit of hospitality shown to strangers by the ordinary plain folk of the Mikado's Empire. 3. The smiling, happy faces of the little ones. 4. The deserted temples converted into school-houses. 5. The big question—Mammon and Mars, or Jesus Christ and Peace!

"Manila is a wonderful city, [illegible] to American endeavor and enterprise. Six months, however, should see something big done in the line of absolute independence for the Filippinos.

"The weather on the last few days has been trying in the extreme. Damp, oppressive heat following immediately on the excessive cold of the Northern Pacific has come all too suddenly for men of flesh and blood. Quite a number of the passengers sleep on deck. However, things should right themselves somewhat when we get to Hongkong.

"And now, dear Father and friend, I am almost in sight of the land of my heart's desire. Through ten long years I have prayed, and longed for this day. Thank God and you and 'that old Irish mother of mine' that I have lived to see it. And now my work begins. Pray for me, and get the boys to join with you, that when the other Great Day comes I may cast myself into the arms of the Master: 'Here I am, Lord—servus inutilis.' "

(Later)

"Arrived Hongkong Friday, March 4, in time for Triduum in honor of St. Joseph and for Conference of Bishops (29) of Paris Foreign Mission. Kindly received by Monseigneur Seguin. Staying with Irish (De La Salle) Brothers.

(Still later)

"Easter Sunday, 1921.

"Dear Father Fraser,

" 'This is the Day the Lord hath made: Let us exult and be glad on it!'

"Thus Mother Church, in Holy Mass of today. 'Rejoice and be glad!'—let this be my Easter greeting to you and to all in dear old China Mission College!

"Today I offered up Holy Mass for you, for the College, and for our Mission in Kweichow. Ours the work to preach Christ **Risen**, as well as **Crucified**! Today, also, I was privileged to administer First Holy Communion to three bright young Chinese boys, students of St. Joseph's College, at whose baptism I assisted yesterday. The good Brothers here have been more than 'brothers' to me. I should leave here for Kweichow, Wednesday next. I am more than anxious to meet Fr. Sammon. Kindest regards to all at the College. How I long to have you all out here!

Cheerful Comments

If any of you are thinking of becoming missionaries in China do not be discouraged by the "Attempts at Chinese," described in this issue. In spite of many difficulties, the fact is that after four months' study of the language, the priests were at work among the people. Not bad with a tongue that looks so terrible on paper.

I for one do not see much monotony in a missionary life, and above all in missionary journeys. A steamer, a sampan, and a dozen and one other queer conveyances till the last landing stage is reached, when the victim is once more allowed the privilege of walking. What more would you have?

And then the reception! 'Twould put a president to shame! Feasts, lanterns, fire crackers and a band are only a few of the diversions. Then a review in which each one—but those who were there can tell you better than I can. —"CHECKERS", in the Far East.

Young Man! Harken to the call of Christ: "Come after me, and I will make you fishers of men."

The appeal of China Mission College is in behalf of the biggest nation on earth.

The Missionary in China not only saves his own soul, but also the souls of thousands of others.

We place our MITE BOXES under the care of THE LITTLE FLOWER.

When your Mite Box is broken send for another.

Remember China Mission College in your WILL.

A Perpetual Burse of $5,000 in China Mission College is the best monument to erect to your memory.

$5 will support a student for a week, $250 for a year, in China Mission College.

We ask the school teachers to give a Mite Box to each pupil before vacation, with the request that he try to bring it back full.

Did you send CHINA to your rich uncle yet?

Sigh sometimes for the conversion of China.

The success of the College depends on your prayers and alms.

Send us a dollar—it will buy fifty bricks for our new building.

We ask the priests not to forget to take up a collection for our Building Fund before the end of the year.

Donations to the Burses are acknowledged in the "Catholic Record."

Appeal for Funds to Build

Our Building Fund is growing slowly but surely. It has already reached a respectable sum. But another naught would have to be added to the present amount before we could erect even one wing. As a matter of fact we intend to begin by erecting a wing, and then, little by little, as Providence sends us the funds, the rest of the building. But when we look, on the one hand, at the millions waiting for missionaries in China, and on the other, the numbers of young men eager to go to China, we ask ourselves the question:"why could not the whole sum required be subscribed at once?"

During the month of June can you spare anything for this object, for the love of the Sacred Heart?

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $2271.50.

Collection, St. Francis Church, Toronto, $400; Miss M. Casey, Toronto, $100; John A. McDonald, Long Point, Creignish, $1; Rev. F. P. White, St. Columban, $25; "Rita," Peterboro, $10; Malvina Cahill, Garden River, $1; Hugh H. McDonald, Brook Village, $1; Dan McKian, Perth, $5; Catechism Class, St. Boniface Church, Zurich, $3.75; Rev. A. M. Straeder, P.P., Zurich, $5; Mary McKinley, Syracuse, N. Y., $2; Susie Wallace, Almonte, $5, Rev. Fr. Maurice, Capuchin Monastery, Ottawa, $15; Mr. William Ryan, Renfrew, $5.

Total $2,856.25.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for the support of the college:

Collection, Church of The Immaculate Conception, Peterboro, $190; Per Nellie Barclay, West Bathurst, $3; Julia Critz, Stevensville, $3; Leo Ryder, Lucan, $2; Mrs. John Chase, Sydney Mines, $5; Sunday School, St. John's Church, Windsor, $10.98; George Smith, Harbor Road, $7.10; A friend, Peterboro, $2; Les Orphelins, Orphelinat d' Huberdeau, $5; Pupils of St. Margaret's School, Glen Nevis, $3.70; Mite Box Collection, Port Hawkesbury, $14.85; Sisters of Notre Dame des Missions, St. Michael's Academy, Brandon, $5; Mrs. Amyot, Ottawa, $4; Hotel Dieu Hospital, Kingston, $6; Mite Box, Byng Inlet North, $2; Mary A. Roder, Philadelphia, $4; Sisters of Charity, Glace Bay, $5.25; E. A. McGrath, Fresno, Cal., $5; Mite Box, St. Michael's School, Douglas, $5.25; Wm. McIver, St. Columban, $5; Mite Box, St. Clement's School, St. Clement's, $7; Miss Mary McDermott, Ottawa, $5; Mrs. Wallace Dumais, Sandwich, $10; A Friend, Quebec, $10; Pupils of Margaree Hbr. School, $3.75; A friend, Portland, Oregon, $10; Filles de la Sagesse, Sturgeon Falls, $7; A friend, Antigonish, $10; Mr. Joseph F. Day, Halifax, $20; P. J. O'Connor, Ottawa, $2; Master Andrew Dwyre, Elgin, $2; Miss Anna Healy, Worcester, Mass., $2; Children of R. C. School, Bay de Verde, Nfld., $3; School Children, Hastings, $6; P. E. Hamel, Krupp, $1.34; Mrs. John Gleeson, Ottawa, $5; School Section No. 1, Petite Cote, $1.25; Members of League of Sacred Heart, Newcastle, $25; Pupils of Grade 8, St. Mary's Girls' School, Halifax, $3; Friends, Theological Dept., Grand Seminary, Montreal, $4.50; Chidren of S.S. Downeyville, $5; Children of Mary, St. Columban's Lindsay, $3; Pupils of Sr. I. Class, Parish, Cornwall, $25; "Anxious," St. Stanislaus School, Hamilton, $2.50; St. Francis Xavier Mission Society, Assumption College, Sandwich, $42; A Lover of The Blessed Sacrament, Martintown, $2; Mrs. Hector McFee, Sarnia, $2; Albert Cragnolina, Kitchener, $2; Con. de Notre Dame, Mt. Carmel, New Waterford, $13; A Friend, Ottawa, $3; Mite Box, Frank, George and Mary Hourigan, Almonte, $2.55; Mrs. M. McGrath, Spanish, $5; Mrs. Frank Keegan, Bayfield, $5; John B. Gillis, New Waterford, $5; per Helen B. Powers and her Little Missionary Club, Ottawa, $25; Stella Maris Convent, Pictou, $6; William J. O'Brien, Bristol, $2; Children of St. Charles Parochial School, Amherst, $50; Katherine Gourley, Peterboro, $5; Mrs. John Heaney, Ayton, $5; M. E. T., Toronto, in honor of St. Anthony, $3; A Friend, Peterboro, $15.92; Mrs. Charles O'Donnell, Mimico, $10; A Friend, Toronto, Mite Boxes, $5; Mr. Smith, Toronto, $5; Miss Nellie Leahy, Toronto, $2; Mrs. Catherine J. Crough, Ennismore, in memory of her son, $50; Mr. and Mrs. Hawkey, Ennismore, $2; Collection, Ennismore, $101; Loretto Convent, Hamilton, $5; St. Gabriel's Convent, Lebret, $4.50; Mrs. H. Schnarr, Kitchener, $5; Children of Catholic School, Barry's Bay, $5.50; Second and Third Classes, Loretto Abbey, Hamilton, $6; Late Mae George, per Mrs. J. P. Redmond, Mattawa, $10.41; Sister M. Dorothea, General Hospital, Sault Ste. Marie, $2.03; Mite Box, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, $2; Friend, St. Rose, $7.10; Friend, Barrie, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. Weaver, Toronto, $2; Lloyd Long, North Sydney, $3; Miss Reddy, Pakenham, $5; Anthony O'Malley, Clinton, Mass., $5.50; Mrs. John McLean, Bailey's Book, $3; S.S. No. 1, Bristol, $3; A Friend, Charlottetown, $10; McCaffrey Children, Luskville, $2.25; Pupils of St. Patrick's School, Cobalt, $7; Jno. C. Rearden, Elardee, $5; Mrs. S. Fairley, Toronto, $2.29; Mrs. Ellen O'Neill, Eganville, $3; Boys of St. Brigid's School, Ottawa, $3.85; L. C. Julien, Owen Sound, $5; Mrs. Christy McDougall, Judique North, $3; Mrs. M. O'Connor, Detroit, $4; A Friend, for yearly support of student, $100; Mrs. Rearden, Ottawa, $25; Mrs. Rearden, Ottawa, $25; Carmelite Children, Toronto, $2; Pupils, St. Joseph's Convent School, Reserve Mines, $11; Members of Angels' Sodality, Mount St. Joseph, North Sydney, $20; Mite Box, 4th Class, St. Mary's School, Hamilton, $2; M. G. D., Toronto, $5; Urban Gales, Fernie, $2; P. A. Kelly, Cobalt, $5; Mrs. Woods, Halifax, $4; Rev. Father McGuire, Peterboro, $5.

The following gave $1 each: Dan McKenzie; Mary Campbell; Lucy Morin; A Friend, Christmas Island; Mrs. J. McKenzie; Bessie McMahon; Mr. Sullivan; Mrs. J. K. Galvin; Mrs. J. J. Brennan; A Friend, Blairmore; Annie Doyle; A Friend, Drayton; J. & A. Ler; A Friend, Judique; A Friend, Cantley; A Friend, Niagara Falls; A Friend, Catalone Rd.; Miss Trudeau.

Others gave smaller sums.

Gifts in Kind: Parish Priest, Port Hawkesbury, sets of vestments; St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, case of linen; St. Joseph's Convent, Douglas, sets of vestments; Mrs. Mary McC. Fitzgibbon, Prescott, steel engraving of The Sacred Heart; Children of The Sewing Class, St. Gabriel's Academy, Montreal, altar linen; Sister M. Pauline, Sacred Heart Convent, Bathurst, picture of Our Lady of Perpetual Help; Per Miss Leitch, Almonte, statue of Our Lady of Victory. The following were handed in at the College: Mrs. Bart. McAuliffe, preserves and pickles; Miss O'Gorman, preserves and pickles; Miss Cassidy, preserves; Mrs. Coderre, eggs; Mrs. O'Grady, eggs; Mrs. Reddy, bread; Miss Agnes O'Keefe, cake; Miss Therien, preserves; Almonte Hotel, cakes.

The work of the College depends entirely on the offerings received from day to day from its friends.

Cheques and postal orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

Sacred Heart of Jesus, Bless our benefactors!

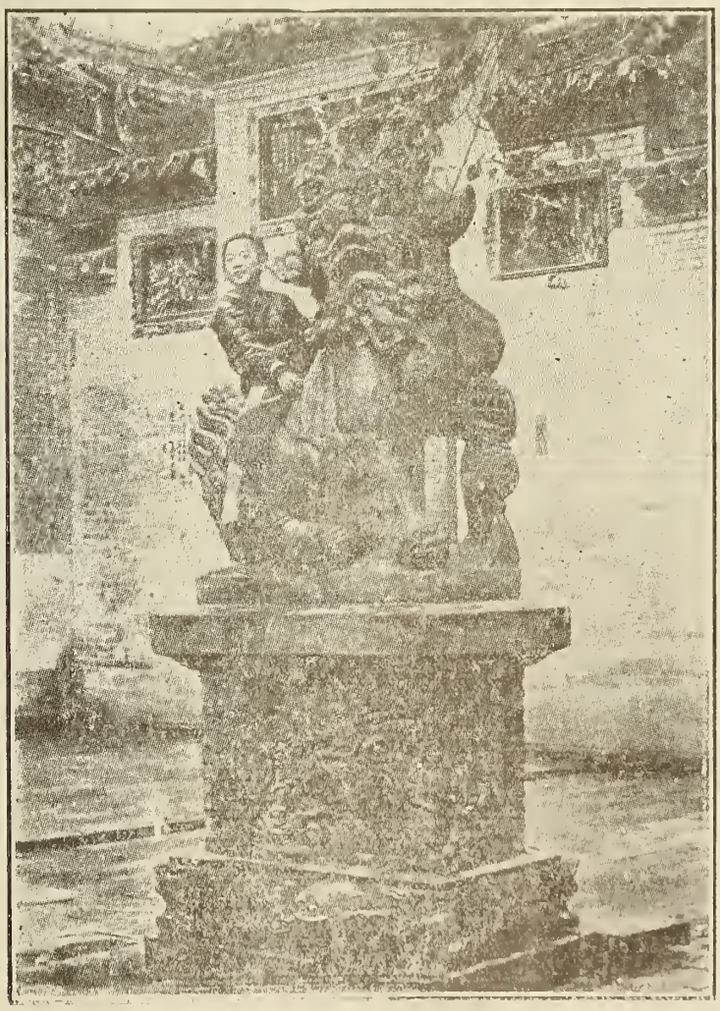
CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 2.—No. 7 ALMONTE, ONT., JULY 1921 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

"A crowd of curious school-boys took to their heels."(Fr. Sammon's letter.)

The Chinese child is as light-hearted and active as any American boy.

O PRECIOUS BLOOD, CLEANSE CHINA FROM THE STAIN OF IDOLATRY!

How Father Sammon Passed Last Christmas.

Continues Most Interesting Description of Scenes and Experiences on Way to Kweiyang

Sin Tchen ("New City")
Xmas, Dec. 25, 1920.

Dear N———

I wonder what you are all doing this fine Xmas day—that is, "Xmas" day out here, but Friday evening, "the Xmas Eve" at home! My best wishes to you all. I have been with you much in spirit these days, indeed so vividly that it scarcely could have been improved by the reality, if I had been there. The sun is shining warmly here, but it was raw and cold yesterday. However there are some beautiful fresh roses blooming in the garden just out of the window, and a few flies and mosquitoes still carry on a profitable business, notwithstanding the rigours of the season. After my last letter I had to recount a 'burster of a day." On Dec. 15, ten days ago, we started at 7 a.m., in a fresh, cool mist, and in a few minutes left the plains for the mountains. I climbed on foot all the way up which was about 1000 ft., and very steep. The fog was very thick. We had the unique experience of literally "walking in the clouds." After awhile I got far in advance of my chair, and then it was that the event of the day took place. The chair men got lost in the clouds and took the wrong road. When we all drew up finally for a rest, the chair was then first missed, and caused a bit of consternation in the camp. Fortunately they took only some things of mine with them, and left my grip. Well, what did we do?—walked on, and I walked on foot thirty-one miles out of the remaining thirty-seven that day. I don't quite see how I did, as I would never think of being able to take such a trip at home.

Mining Coal in China

We passed many mountains of coal, where they dug in ancient fashion and carried it off in baskets. However, you could hear blasts at times. They also used pack-ponies to carry it to distant towns. These provinces are evidently very rich in coal, and to judge from the rich-looking rocks, there must be hundreds of millions of dollars of precious metals too, left wholly untouched, and unsought. The scenery was triumphantly grand that day. The most beautiful flower-girt paths led through the moist, sunken "ha-ha" roads. Exuberant, moss-lichened trees swept grandly over the edges of towering heights above, and often when the valleys were fairly invisible below, the hill-tops were nearly invisible above. Not the wildest mare in sleep taken too soon after a heavy supper could surpass the real views of that day. Sights, sounds and scenes beyond revel struck ones surprised senses at every turn. Yet after all my day of walking I came in fresher and fitter than, for many a day. I suppose Providence made me equal to the necessitons occasion. All day we encountered strings of caravans, pack-ponies and men and women dressed in the "universal blue" of these regions, and with comical large target-hats. Finally we took dinner in the very clouds, under great moist trees. As we entered the house we saw once more that the Chinese do not say "Good-day," but launched at once into conversation. But didn't they stare us! I was the especial object of curiosity. Our dishes and such things as canned salmon etc., aroused great curiosity everywhere.

A Saw Mill

In the yard I watched an operation which used to be in vogue in Canada about 1800, namely sawing boards by hand-saw from logs carefully pencil-marked for the purpose. I dare say, on the whole, from all I've seen till now, that my grandfather's clan would be more at home in China than I am. The saw was a long-bladed, shaggy-toothed fellow, of iron, and bolstered on the old buck-saw plan. I was surprised to see the plumb and adze tools they used. Like the Irish in Renfrew County in pioneer days, they made everything needful, and made it without the help of machinery.

Takes to Horseback

At this place we had hoped to re-encounter our errant "chair" once more, but in vain was the hope. So a liver-colored pony of puny stature was hired for me. The saddle was of mighty uncomfortable wood with a comforter tied on to it. I got into the saddle, and without any stirrup, went down in one of the worst declivities you ever heard of—and oh! such a jolting as I got. I decided it was easier to walk, but they fixed up a pair of bamboo stirrups into which

"We drew up for the night in the pagoda with devils and hideous stone dogs grinning all about."

you must put your heel, not your toe. If you tried it you would understand better how ill-ly that went. Thus we hobbled along the afternoon but, whenever I wanted a rest I got down and walked! So that for every hour I used up the nag's asthmatic breath, I walked three. The poor little brute was so pitiable, he was always almost ready to cry; so like a bundle of mouse-grey fur, left a hundred years after the soul has gone in peace. Well sir, the mountains we went up and down and sidled were prodigies. It was at the same time an unceasing delight and wonder. I felt in truth, "we strode the way of the Olympian gods." Such incomparable scenes to encompass so primitive a people.

Meets a Beggar-Woman

On the way we met a wretched beggar-woman, close by a thin tinder-fire on the roadway under a fine old tree; like the witches you read about. As soon as she saw our approach, she knelt in the roadway in front of us, kissed the ground, and swaying to and fro, moived and whined for money. Her clothes were torn and wrinkled. We gave her money which only made her whine the more. Then we met a party of women, stalwart mountaineers, very fine and Amazonic-looking, baking rice-cakes by the roadside, for sale. The rice to be baked is packed white and solid like pale cheese or butter and cut in flakes with a rude blade.

Every half hour we were nigh to heaven, and the next, hopping from hob to knob, were flying like kites down hill to some deep vale.

Passed Night in Temple

By evening I entered the city of Se T'shong Shien, on my little brown mule, with my saddle of bedding, the wonder and bewilderment of the whole village—and it made me think of the day when Our Master somewhat similarly rode into Jerusalem on a mission somewhat similar to this, since our mission is His! As we passed up the streets, we had to make a way amongst squatters of every sort, people, pigs, cats and dogs, mingled with pipe-smoke and various wares. Well, it was like scattering innumerable coveys of partridge, as they flew when my horse's muzzle kissed heads and shoulders with them. Always they started up with fright,—and why not?—to turn thus suddenly and meet such an apparition, it must be a new strange god descended that instant from heaven! Well, where do you suppose we drew up for the night?—in the pagoda of Confucius with devils and hideous

stone dogs grinning all about, and superstitious joss sticks and tapers enough to keep off all the night spirits that might come to trouble us! Our horses mounted three high stone-steps with their riders, between two rather piggish-looking jackals, with insolent, grinning teeth, into the paved courtyard within. As I came out after awhile, a crowd of curious school-boys took to their heels and flew a space, only to turn about and stare from a safe distance. As however I met their curiosity with a smile I came to be not so very dreadful after all. The elders, too, seeing that I was not of a destructive character, began to smile and wink pleasantly. But it is surely a curious form of delight to be stared by a very old man with candour in his wide-open mouth and half-shut eyes. I acted my part, too, by revolving round and round to let them see all sides of me and especially the airs of the gods. As a mere curiosity, evidently I am regarded this evening in the city much as a partridge would be, which alighted through an open window on to the polished surface of a baby-grand piano in a salon.

The Chinese make lovely candy, if you will, from maize. Both the color and taste is familiar.

At 7 p.m., the famous 'Lost Chair' arrived with its discomfited porters.

I had been really surpised at how quickly I became accustomed to the saddle, even to reading my breviary and the French dictionary on horseback—but I forgot to add that the horse had no bit in his mouth; the reins consisted of a rope fixed to the bridle. Did you ever! How would you like your first ride over staggering precipices on a bitless mule? But I confess I found the occupation of holding reins in one hand and book in the other, one eye on space, and one on mule, after awhile, a business rather distracting. On that day we went ninety Chinese "li"—thirty-seven English miles.

WALKS IN CLOUDS

Dec. 17.—Not so eventful. A lot of the way was monotonous. We passed by three wonderful natural bridges, where water ricocheted in rough canyons beneath, while overhead perfect arches served as bridges of the road. We took dinner in a "house" at Pien Shan. Once on the way we came over a mountain range, and beheld a vast and turbulent sea below us—but it was not a sea, it was an ocean of soft fleecy clouds, pierced by dark blue needles of mountains, which thus resembled crags in the sea. It was a superb view. We were on the sunside of the weather, while the valley people below felt it was a very cloudy day. On this side of the mountain it had snowed a few days before, and then melted, so that now the mud was of that buttery consistency that only snow can make it. Travelling became so dangerous that neither I could stay in my chair, nor Father on his horse. And if my mother, I thought, could see me picking my steps just then like a mountain pony, her astonishment at my change of life should be great indeed. How those porters got over such roads in those prodigious hills is beyond me entirely. My shoes and trouser-legs were bespreut and fairly logged with mud and water. It took two hours to descend this mountain, a slope of some 25,000 feet.

AN AMUSING INCIDENT

We stepped in a village, freshet-soaked. Two hopelessly ragged beggars came after us. The old lady led the blind man. Blind or no blind, nevertheless he carried out his part by clinging close to his leader. I took a rare snap of them as they passed by. Seeing the chair on the ground, but not seeing me on the hill, they went to it and reached for the occupant, much to the amusement of the crowd. Of course we gave them money several times, which as usual, only made them howl the louder. But, the old man—now, I believe he was blind—seeing the donkey somewhere in his periscope got down on his knees and bowing low to him, asked him for money. This caused a roar of laughter, but the donk had the good sense to take it all in good part, and, beyond prinking up his ears at the old gentleman, took no further notice of him, but went on chewing the memory of a cud he had somewhere the night before. However, we ourselves, had real pity on the poor wretches, and so for the fourth time I shelled my coin-husks over them.

Later we saw hundreds of large, gray-bodied storks, stalking about the meadows on their long, spindly stilts.

LIKE A VISION

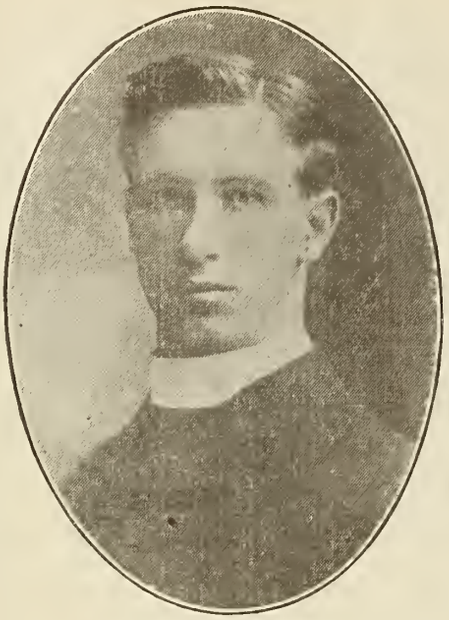
Once passing over a range in the twilight I was struck with a wonderful vision. At first I thought it was the red and yellow streaked sunset,—but then it was in the East, so I looked again. A flooding ray of sun was let in somewhere unseen through the dense overcast of the sky, and swept perhaps twenty miles among the mountain crowns at the other side of an immensely rich, vast valley, making them in the darkness to stand out like a living cloth of mysterious gold, or vast plots of golden corn in a treasured land.

I thought of the vision Moses must have had of the Promised Land, and wondered if it were like this. As artists say "it was a rare effect," which I shall probably never see again. The valley itself, for all its crepuscle, I could see was laid out in squares of brick-red and green, very rich looking, garnished with lonely trees, and harbouring I should think, a dense population of countless thousands in its many clustered villages. In the long gleam of the distant hills I descried a white Pagoda gleaming in the golden light, and in the midst of the solitude of so splendid a scene, I could not held praying to God soon to send His true light across that lonely plain, and make it a centre for chiming Catholic church-spires in the not-so-distant future.

Rising Generation Favors Missions

A great Convention is to be held at Dayton, Ohio, on August 18-21, to arouse interest in Foreign Missions among the Catholic students of America. Father Fraser, who is a member of the Advisory Board of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, has been invited to address the assembly. China Mission College is also to have a booth in which to display its object and work.

There are many budding missionaries, anxious to follow Father Sammon and Father Carey's footsteps to China, but the carrying out of their vocation depends on your building a house for them.



FATHER GALVIN

One of the greatest of present day Missionaries. Read the following article written by him.

The Yangtse Kiang-A Majestic River

As the missionaries from China Mission College will probably travel in future by the Yangtse Kiang to their distant mission, instead of the route taken by Father Sammon, the following description by Father Galvin will be of great interest to our readers.

The Yangtse Kiang, the third largest river in the world, rises in Tibet, flows through the provinces of Szechuan, Hupeh, Ngan Hwei and Kiang Su, and enters the China Sea. It is 3000 miles long and drains an area of 548,000 square miles. For 900 miles of its course its average width is about 2 miles and it is navigable as far as Chung King, a distance of 1,500 miles from its mouth. British, Japanese and American battleships may be seen at anchor off Hankow—600 miles from the sea. Steamers of lighter draft ply between Hankow and Ichang, 300 miles higher up, while for specially built steamers it is navigable as far as Chung King, 1,500 miles from the ocean.

Imagine then a river with an average width of two miles, rising in California and flowing through a beautiful and fertile country into New York harbor, navigable for 1,500 miles or a distance equal to that from New York to Omaha; and you will have some idea of the greatness and majestic grandeur of this magnificent river.

A trip up the Yangtse from Shanghai to Hankow is a delight which I trust you will have the opportunity of enjoying some day. In summer what a glorious change it is from the humidity and heat of Shanghai, to find oneself on board one of the well-appointed steamers that ply up the river, to sit on the deck and enjoy the cool evening breeze, chatting with your fellow passengers and enjoying the many interesting sights that are to be seen along the banks of this wonderful river.

Several companies operate steamers on the Yangtse, the principal being Jardine Matheson & Co., Butterfield and Swire, and the China Merchants Navigation Co. We made our maiden trip on the "Tuck Wo," belonging to Jardine Matheson, and commanded by Captain Campbell—a Scotchman and as decent a soul as ever steered a ship. We had on board a number of people who were going to Kuling for the summer, and on the lower decks about 200 Chinese passengers.

Mr. Feely of Tyrone, the manager of Jardine Matheson, Mr. Murphy of Macroom and Mr. Norman, the editor of the China Press, had us to dinner that evening, and Mr. Feely very kindly came to see us safely on board.

"Several companies operate steamers on the Yangtse."

It was beautiful on the river, so cool and refreshing with a glorious breeze and a lovely moon. A few chairs stood temptingly on the deck, so we sat down for a smoke and a chat. The time passed pleasantly and it was 12 o'clock before we were aware of it, so we decided to turn in and in a few minutes we were fast asleep.

I think it is the experience of most people who make a summer trip up the Yangtse that the sleep so happily begun in Shanghai, goes on without interruption until you feel a friendly hand plucking at your garments about 8.30 the next morning, and a voice telling you in Pidgin English that "it belong breakfast time." It is your cabin boy who wakes you as gently as your own mother would do, and smiles at you when you start up suddenly and ask in a dazed fashion where you are.

Breakfast over you join the other passengers on deck. Right at your feet the Yangtse flows calmly to the sea, and as you take in perhaps for the first time this wonderful expanse of water, and marvel at its power and its grandeur, you generally find yourself thinking of the first man whose privilege it was to sail up this mighty river. What must he have thought, and how must he have felt as day after day he gazed over that vast expanse of water, and asked himself a hundred times where it rose and whither it would lead him? Doubtless, he concluded it rose in some inland sea, on whose shores he would discover a new world, and a new people, and in a sense he was right, for the Yangtse rises in the mountain fastness of Tibet—a country that even in the twentieth century is a sealed book, and about which the world knows practically nothing.

On either side of the river where it enters the sea, is the Province of Kiang Su. It is quite flat, being part of the great northern plain which extends from Peking to Shanghai. It is an exceedingly fertile and densely populated province, but has little or no mineral resour-

(To be continued)

Many new students intend entering our College in September; help to put a roof over their head; contribute to the Building Fund.

An Apostolic Bishop

In a stirring and apostolic pastoral, read in all the churches of the Diocese of St. John, N. B., His Lordship, Bishop LeBlanc appeals in behalf of Foreign Missions. Very Rev. J. J. Welsh is appointed diocesan director of this great work.

A Wise Selection

The great Foreign Mission Society of Paris has appointed Rt. Rev. J. de Guebriant, D.D., Vicar Apostolic of Canton and Visitor Apostolic of China, as Supreme head of their Society. No better choice could have been made. We wish him unbounded success in the enormous sphere under his direction.

Seminarians and Young Men! Read This

Back from China

Irish Priest Tells What He Saw

Very Rev. John Blowick after paying a visit of inspection to the Mission Field confided to the Chinese Mission Society, of which he is Superior, says:

"I have just returned from China, my mind filled with many, many memories of that forgotten land; memories which, in some respects, are among the most pleasant of my life, but which under the one vital aspect of the work of Christ in China are unspeakably sad.

'I have seen the Chinese in their homes. I have been received by them with a warmth of hospitality that I will never forget. I have seen the gentle women at their household work, I have seen the multitudes of little children in the streets at their games all day long, and all the time the one harassing thought that filled my mind during my time in China was that if priests and young men saw a tenth of what I have seen there would be a rush of zealous seekers after treasure to pick up those souls that be theirs for the snatching. To put the matter as bluntly and as plainly as possible, the situation is this:—That for every priest who goes to China there is in his own lifetime, be it long or short, a certain and definite number of souls who will be saved by him, and who will not be saved to the Church without him, and God only knows what a rich harvest of souls will be borne in the generation to come by the seed which his hand will scatter.

"A few months ago Father Galvin received three deputations from the Chinese people of our region who had heard of the arrival of our priests in China. Two of these came from pagans, one came from a few scattered Christian communities a hundred miles away, who rowed down the river in their junks and sampans asking our priests to come amongst them. The chief men of Han Yang asked Father Galvin to take over the working and management of a large modern school which they had just erected. The chief of the large Iron Works near by appealed to him to take over the large schools which he had provided for the education of the 2,000 men, all heads of families, whom he has in his employment.

"While I was in China I made every effort to study the conditions in the places which I visited. I consulted Bishops and priests; I learned the desires of the Ecceslastical Authorities, and all coincided with my own impressions—that soon, very soon, China, if it is to be made Christian, must have not merely hundreds, but thousands of priests. In our District we shall need hundreds of priests. It is a difficult task to estimate the population of any region in China, but there must be at least Four Millions of Souls in the District in which our priests will work. In that same District there are not more than ten or twelve missions now, and about the same number of priests. If those people are to receive the Gospel we shall need a larger number of priests than our Seminaries at Dalgan and Cahircon can supply for several years. The people in China are good, pure, honest, kindly people. They are eager to have Missionaries come amongst them. The prospects of an exceedingly large harvest are bright.

"We need all the priests who will come to lay the foundations of the Apostolate in our region in China.

"I left China with the determination to appeal straight to the priests and students, for a very large increase in the personnel of our Missionary body, and I take this opportunity to do so. This is no time for mincing matters. China is passing through its crisis. Paganism is dead in many parts of China as a practical religion. The Temples are deserted and being sold or given away by the Authorities for philanthropic purposes. The people are willing and ready to embrace Christianity. This is the opportune moment, and it is the duty of every Catholic who has the interests of the Church at heart to do his utmost for the evangelization of China.

"I appeal to all those priests and students who feel impelled to give their lives for the cause of Christ in China to take the matter seriously in hand now and enable us to send a much larger band of Missionaries than that which we sent last year."

OUR WORK
Has Arrived at the Stage When it is Imperative to

BUILD

We Have the Building Site. Will you Send Us Something to Put Up

The Building?

To Save China is to Save Ourselves

It may well be part of the designs of Providence, that our and similar Institutions be the means of averting, in the distant future, the overthrow of Christianity by the Yellow Race, made powerful by imitation of Western ingenuity. If we Christianize China we have nothing to fear.

The Precious Blood is yearning to cleanse China from its stains. Help to build a nursery of missionaries. They are the channel through which It flows.

To Applicants

To enter China Mission College one must be at least seventeen years old. It does not matter what nationality he is; all are treated alike. The principal requisite is that one think himself called to the priesthood and to life on the Chinese missions.

Our appeal is in behalf of the biggest nation on earth; help us make it Christian.

Monthly Mass for Benefactors

Mass is said once a month for all Benefactors of the College, and prayers are said daily for them.

Before putting down the paper take up your pen and write us out a check or postal order for our BUILDING FUND.

A Favor Granted

"Some days ago I made a promise that if I was successful in an undertaking I would send you Ten dollars to assist you in your great work. My request was granted and I take great pleasure in forwarding you my cheque in fulfilment of my promise."—Quotation from recent letter.

Surely you will not see our heroic young candidates living in barns or tents in the depth of winter, while you are snugly housed with every modern convenience—send us SOON your offering towards our Building Fund.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for

The Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $2,856.25.

Mr. Daniel McLellan, St. George's, P.E.I., $500; Rev. M. J. Gearin and Parishioners, Phelpston, $100; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $2.50; Rev. A. McPherson, Broad Cove Chapel, $10; Miss Kathleen Doherty, St. John, $2.50; M. E. McAuliffe, Ottawa, $1; John O'Connor, Wakefield, $10; Sister Pitre, Hotel Dieu of St. Joseph, Tracadie, $10; Rev. P. F. Harrington, Douglas, $5; M. Gravelle, Renfrew, $4.20; Collection, Iona, per Rev. R. McKenzie, $35; Anonymous, in honor of the Sacred Heart, $50; Mary T. Farrell, Kentville, $1; Miss Sarah McGillivray, Antigonish, $2. Others gave smaller sums.

Total, $3590.20.

For the Support of the College

Late Mrs. Elizabeth Nicholson, Mabou, $10; Second Class, St. Columbans Sep. School, Pembroke, $6; Chidren of Sep. School, Greenfield, $2.50; Per Miss M. L. Moss, Ottawa, $5.17; Mary McDonnell, Mt. Pleasant, S.W. Margaree, $2; Mite Boxes, per Sisters of Charity, St. Patrick's Convent, Halifax, $50; Arnprior Council Knights of Columbus towards Tombola, $50; V. Morrison Tremblay, Bellewart, $5; Johanna Mahoney, Ottawa, $2; Damien McCallum, Springhill, $1; A First Communion Class, Newfoundland, $21.05; Mrs. Laughlin Campbell, Glen Campbell, $1; M. P. Coderre, Almonte, $2.88; Pupils, Forms Second and Third, St. Patrick's School, Hamilton, $2.85; N. S., in thanksgiving to St. Joseph for favor received, $5; Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $2; A Friend, $2; Z. W. Thibodeau, Paincourt, $5; Mrs. Michael Tims, Almonte, $1; Mrs. W. P. Duggan, Halifax, $1; A Friend, $10; A Friend, Sydney, 5$; Mrs. P. MacDonald, Antigonish, $2; Mrs. Margaret T. Corkum Lunenburg, $2; A Friend, Amherst, $1; Pupils, Form IV, Cathedral School, Hamilton, $4; Joseph Therien, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, $5; A Friend, Ottawa, $5; Mrs. John Powell, Standish, N. Y., $5; Vincent Keenan, Sault Ste. Marie, $2; Children of St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $7.50; Mamie O'Halloran, St. Catharines, $5; Collection, Athens, $2.30; St. Vincent's Sunday School, St. John, $15; John O'Brien, Ottawa, in honor of St. Anthony, $1; A Friend, St. Rose, $5; Pupils of Sr. Third Class, St. Mary's School, Kingston, $1; Friends, $5; Mrs. Edwin Harris, Kimoka, $7; Nellie Foley, Ottawa, $4; M. E. T., $5; Mrs. Joseph Schonauer, Ardock, $2; The Children of St. John's School, Perth, $1.23; A Friend, $40; Mary A. Stevens, Hemstead, N.Y., $2; Entrance Class, St. Andrew's School, Port Arthur, in honor of Little Flower, $6.70; Sisters of Charity, St. Vincent's Convent, St. John, $10; A Friend, $1; D. M. L., Holy Ghost Burse, $50; Teachers and Children of College St. School, Halifax, $100; S. J. H., Parry Sound, $2; A Friend, Bell Island, $1; Mrs. Jno. Clarke,, Pakenham, $1; A Friend, Montreal, $1; Mite Box, Sep. School, Portsmouth, $1; A Friend, Hamilton, $2; Carmelite Sisters, Stockholm, $1; Mrs. J. W. Gleeson, in honor of St. Joseph, $1; St. Vincent de Paul Parish, Toronto, per Rev. L. Minehan, through Catholic Church Extension Society of Canada, $40; C. J. McRae, through ditto, $5; Mrs. John Vair, through ditto, $10; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, $10; K. McLean, $1; John Monahan, $1; "Everybody's" Mite Box, per Marguerite Oliva, Gilbert's Cove, $1.50; per Mrs. John McGrath, Marbank, $1.25; Mrs. Dugas, Almonte, $2; The Misses Pender, Ottawa, to purchase Acolyte Candlesticks for College Chapel, $12; Clarence Casey, Conche, N.F.L., $5; Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $1; Friend, Ottawa, $5.41; Rev. J. J. Arnold, Drayton, to purchase Reliquary for Relics of Chinese Martyrs, $20; School children, per Rev. Henri Martel, Calumet Island, $5; Rev. D. MacDonald, Cornwall, $42; St. Joseph's High School, Form 1 a, Toronto, $2.60; Joseph Hand, Sault Ste. Marie, $5; Mrs. Mary Collins, S.W. Margaree, $3; Mite Boxes, St. Ann's Kindergarten, Victoria, $5; Mite Boxes, St. Ann's Academy, Victoria, $2.10; Mary Grace Burke, Montreal, $1; Pupils of Sep. School, Cobourg, $6; Irish Republican, Montreal, for favor received, $3; Mite Box, Marguerite Miquelon, St. Laurent Convent, near Montreal, $2.30; Wm. Conroy, Blucher, $5; Kathryn McLean, Reserve Mines, $1; Mite Box, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, $5; Mary T. Farrell, Kentville, for St. Anthony's Bread, $1; Mite $4.15; Children of St. John's School, New Aberdeen, $5; Mite Box, St. Mary's Boys' School, Halifax, $2;

Others gave smaller amounts.

Gifts in Kind: Rev. J. J. Arnold, Drayton, vestments, chalice, missal, etc.; Ottawa Tabernacle Society, complete set of vestments for Solemn High Mass, other sets of vestments and altar requisites; L'Oeuvre des Tabernacles de la Congrégation de Notre Dame de Montreal, Set of Vestments, surplice and altar linens; Nellie Foley, Ottawa, altar linens; Friend, Port Hastings, blankets; Dr. James J. Walsh, M.D., L.L.D., New York, a set of his own works; Miss Nolan; Mrs. Reddy; Miss Allen; Mrs. Brunette, cakes; Mrs. Bart. McAuliffe, cakes and preserves; Mrs. Dugas; Miss Moore; Mrs. Ryan; Mrs. D. Drummond; Mrs. F. Hogan; Mrs. Hourigan, preserves; Mrs. O'Grady; Mrs. Manion; Miss Wallace, pickles; Mr. J. J. Ryan, eggs.

The work of the College depends for its continuance on the offerings received from day to day from its friends throughout North America.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 2.—No. 8 ALMONTE, ONT., AUGUST 1921 25 CENTS A YEAR
12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

A CHINESE SAILING VESSEL

The Chinese Have Probably More Craft Numerically than All the Rest of the World Put Together.

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

STAR OF THE SEA, LEAD CHINA TO THE HAVEN OF ETERNAL REST!

Father Carey Arrives Safely

First Impressions

Likes the Chinese—Lauds Fellow-Missionaries

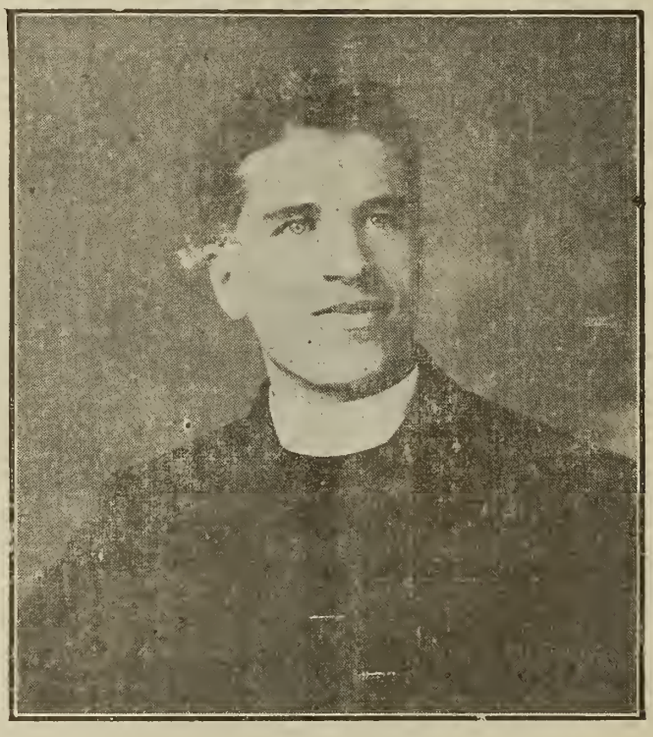
Father Carey who was the first priest to be ordained in China Mission College, and who set out for China on February 1st of this year, has, thank God, arrived safely at his distant mission in the heart of China. He writes from Kweiyang to Father Fraser:

"When I was a little boy away back home in 'holy Ireland,' it was always a treat for me to receive a letter from you from China. Now the tables are turned; but it is still a real pleasure to receive your kindly, encouraging, 'energetic' letters—even though it be only from Canada.

"I arrived here, May 4th, in the company of Bishop Seguin and Father Vion, one of our priests returning after a visit to France for the sake of his health. The journey from Yunnan here was interesting, if at times fatiguing. We travelled eighteen days by 'chair' through a country, wild, uninviting and dangerous, but, I hasten to add, extremely picturesque. Magnificent mountain, hill and valley scenery helped to make us forget present difficulties and inconveniences. Everything passed off all right, thanks be to God, and we arrived here safe and sound in 'person, property and character.' On the route we accommodated ourselves as best we could in the matter of resting, eating, etc. We were sheltered in all sorts of places—Chinese inns, military barracks, merchants' stores and, best of all, mission-residences. The 'cuisine' was not always 'a la Canadienne'; yet, we thrived and prospered. From early morning, till late in the evening, we rode, slept, read, walked, talked, etc., etc. Our good Bishop was more than surprised at my 'penchant' for steep and almost inaccessible mountains; for I must say it was more than a delight for me to climb, climb, climb and keep on climbing all the time.' I found it good for digestion, and also a good appetizer.

"At one or two of the residences; His Lordship administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to several pious, intelligent and cheerful Christians, men and women. If there is any one thing more than another which especially struck me in regard to the Chinese with whom I have come in contact, it is their **simplicity and honesty.** Some of course will say that this simplicity and this honesty are only apparent, and may quote examples to prove their assertion. But, number one, the exception proves the rule; and, number two, I for one intend to 'wait and see' and, if necessary, bring forward many examples to prove the truth of my own first impressions. Pagans, as well as Christians, have shown themselves to me as kindly, patient, simple, honest, very hardworking people. My heart has gone out to them, as to my own poor suffering people in Ireland.

"Everybody here, from His Lordship to the latest arrival from Paris, is kindness personified. I feel terribly about inflicting on them the little



Rev. Daniel Carey

French I acquired in Mungret College, Ireland, seven or eight years ago. However, they always take it in good part!

"One thing, Father. Don't worry about me here. I am getting along fine; and, God helping, I can continue to do so. Kweichow is not 'a land of milk and honey'—speaking either figuratively or literally—; but, even so, a man with a bit of grit and with good health can always find something to keep him busy and arouse interest in his work—his one and only work: the winning of souls to Christ. And then, when the boys from Almonte begin to pour in here, we'll soon make Kweichow 'the hub of the Universe!"

"I was more than delighted to learn of the splendid progress all along the line in Canada. More vocations, more money and more accommodation for the students—there you are! Our little 'factory' in Almonte has grown too small. Let's get busy and build one that can never grow too small!"

We are sorry to learn that Fr. Sammon is ill, and would ask our readers to remember him in their prayers.

The regular giver—the one who takes the resolution, and keeps it, of sending us so much a week, a month, or year encourages us most of all.

Says The Ave Maria

As showing the rapid spread of the Faith in China—perhaps the most promising mission field in the world at present—the Rev. Father Galvin, of Han Yang, China, cites the increase of the Shanghai mission last year, the number of converts being 5,208 in excess of the year previous; and as many as 83,000 neophytes under instruction..

We are desperately in need of larger quarters—help to swell the BUILDING FUND.

Launch Into the Deep

"This is, Venerable Brethren, what WE felt compelled to write to you about the propagation of the Catholic Faith throughout the world. If then, everyone acquits himself of his task as it behooves him, the missionaries abroad and the faithful at home, WE may cherish the fond hope of seeing the sacred missions reviving from the wounds of war. Whilst the Lord's voice urges as it once urged Peter: 'Launch out into the deep.'"—Benedict XV.

Five Hundred Dollars will build and furnish a student's room in our proposed new China Mission College.

China Studies C.P.R.

A two-years' study of the Canadian Pacific Railway system has been commenced by six officials of the Chinese Government Railways.

Mr. Kwan, chief of the transportation and traffic department who is head of the part, remarked: "We recognize that the C.P.R. is the greatest transportation system in the world, and so our Minister of Communications, Hon. Yeh Kung Chao, decided that we should come to Canada and study its systems."

CHINA DESIRES PEACE WILL LIMIT ARMAMENT

Dr. Wellington Koo, Chinese representative in the League of Nations, has notified the Secretary of the League that it is the intention of his Government to give effect to the League Assembly's recommendation concerning limitation of expenditure on armaments.

Dr. Wellington Koo

Applications are pouring in. We are accepting them; for, the harvest in China is great, but the laborers few. Help us put a roof over these would-be missionaries.

Quotations From the Chinese Classics

He who wishes to be established himself, must needs establish others.

They sought to act virtuously, and they did so; what was there for them to repine about?

In eager pursuit of knowledge to forget one's food.

When I walk along with two others, they may serve me as my teachers.

I will select their good qualities, and follow them; their

bad qualities, and avoid them.

Boldness, without the rules of propriety, becomes insubordination.

When a bird is about to die, its notes are mournful; when a man is about to die, his words are good.

Only with death does his course stop. (Applied to a diligent worker.)

When a country is ill-governed, riches and honours are things to be ashamed of.

2c will buy a brick; $2 will buy 100 bricks; $20 will buy 1000 bricks for OUR NEW COLLEGE BUILDING.

The Prettiest Town

There is a controversy going on in a number of country papers as to which is the prettiest town in Ontario. This controversy would not continue long, indeed it never would have begun, had these editors paid a visit to Almonte. Almonte is universally admitted to be the prettiest town in Ontario.—Almonte Gazette.

Back Number wanted. We would be very much obliged for two back nos. of "CHINA," the January and March issues of this year.

A Wise Appointment

His Excellency the Most Rev. Fumasoni-Biondi, Apostolic Delegate to Japan, has been appointed Secretary of Propaganda. No better person could be found to take the place of Mgr. Laurenti, now created Cardinal. The missions of China especially rejoice, as the new Secretary is well acquainted with their needs, having been formerly Propaganda's sub-secretary for China.

Mass is said every month for our helpers and benefactors; prayers are said for their intentions daily.

More American Missionairies for China

The Holy See has entrusted Southern Kiangi, China, to the Vincentians of the United States. The first band of nine Missionaries left Vancouver on July 21st for their new field.

"Our territory is practically new—with a few Christians, and these are very poor," writes one of the departing missionararies.

SAILING DOWN THE YANGTSE

by Father Galvin

The country on either side of the river is dotted with groves and patches of woodland. Here and there over the plain, surrounded by clusters of trees, you catch sight of a little farming village with concave roofs of dark grey tiles and rounded whitewashed gables.

THE FISHERMEN'S SHACKS

Close to the bank of the river are the hovels of the very poor. Here those unfortunates who have really no fixed abode, live in shacks roofed with reeds and straw. The walls are made of bamboo uprights interwoven with reeds and plastered with mud. They eke out a miserable existence living principally fishing and by cultivating small patches of land. The Yangtse is their greatest friend and yet their deadliest enemy. Its banks afford them a temporary shelter and its waters yield for them a plentiful supply of fish which is their staple food. But the Yangtse is a river of many moods, and when the floods come, as they do each year, and the river rises and pours out over the plain, then it becomes to them an enemy, a river of sorrow which drives them from their homes and robs them of all they possess. The flood sweeps away their reed-roofed shacks; and their tiny boats moored by the bank and covered with bamboo matting to protect them from the heat, become their only home. Here they remain until the water subsides. They return to the bank, and proceed with infinite patience to rebuild their shacks, knowing all the while that next year's flood will sweep them away once more.

How dull and dreary are the lives of the very poor. What despair must sometimes grip their very souls, what poverty and suffering and sickness must be their portion and yet they, perhaps, have a joy in their simple lowly lives which those born in happier surroundings never experience. God always looks after His own! 'He fits the back for the burden and makes a nest for the blind bird."

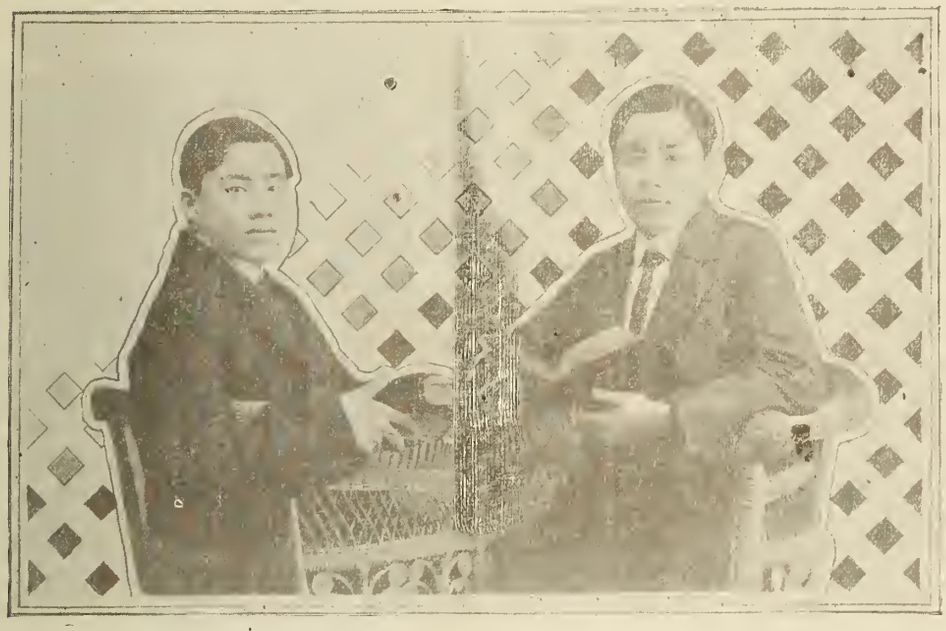
LARGE CITIES ON ITS BANKS

The first stop up the river is made at Ching Kiang, about 8 P. M. It is too dark to get a good view of the city, but the number of electric lights that line its water front show it is a progressive place. There are also a number of factories whose tall chimney stacks loom up in the fading light and pour out volumes of thick black smoke. I noticed too that John D. Rockefeller is represented here and his wharf bearing the well known sign "Standard Oil" is very much in evidence. John D. is one of the best known individuals in China, his oil finds its way into an immense number of Chinese homes, and his ads written in Chinese characters

and staring at you in great large letters of red and black type, may be seen in hundreds in every town. His oil tins may frequently be seen, loaded on strings of mules, which carry them over the mountain trails into little villages hidden away in the folds of the mountains. Standard Oil is very often the first blush of western civilization to find its way into many a remote village [illegible] welcomed and appreciated all the more because it comes from U. S. or "the beautiful country," as the Chinese call the United States.

From Ching Kiang it is about twelve hours' run to Nanking, the most historic city in China, and one with the most troubled history. During the Ming dynasty it was the capital of China and since then has been the home and headquarters of nearly every revolutionary party that disputed the authority of the central government. It is a walled city, was sacked and burned several times, but quickly recovered, and except Hankow, is today, the most important city of the Yangtse valley.

Nanking is a great educational center. There are three schools under Government control—The Chinan Institute, a commercial school, with 310 students. The school of agriculture with 260 students and the Normal school with 399 men—all boarders. The University of Nanking is conducted by the Protestants and has 709 students. Several American sects have combined to make this University a success, the principal being, the Methodist Episcopals, the Presbyterians, the Baptists and the Southern Presbyterians. The same sects are conducting a Theological Seminary which has 90 students and there are a half a dozen smaller schools—all under Protestant control.



Hope of China—Catholic Students

It were well if American Catholics could realize what the above figures mean. The majority of China's young men and women are in Protestant schools; 1,500 of them are at present studying in Protestant Universities of the United States. Each year they are returning to their country steeped in materialism and indifferent to all forms of religion. Protestantism can never teach religion to China, on the principle that nobody can give what he hasn't got, and religion is the one thing that China needs. If China is to progress, religion is the bedrock on which that progress must be built.

Gifts in Kind

If heavy or bulky these should be sent by FREIGHT. If small, by mail or DOMINION Express.

Religious pictures (with extra dollar or two to cover framing expenses) to decorate the students' rooms, make a much appreciated gift. Dishes, knives, forks, pillows and pillow slips, sheets, towels, basins and pitchers, kitchen utensils, tables and chairs, etc., etc.; in fact anything (it need not be new) that can possibly be made use of in a house of many inmates, continually increasing in number, will be very welcome.

We are trying to garnish a library of suitable books. Any book of a religious character will be acceptable. With the increase of students, spiritual books are urgently needed.

Notes

On Sunday, July 17th, Father Fraser preached at all the Masses in St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterborough, and collected funds for China Mission College. Other churches of the diocese are also being visited and the response everywhere is generous, for which we are very grateful.

We are also very grateful to

all who contributed to the collection taken up in the churches of the Hamilton diocese which netted a handsome sum for our Building Fund.

We also take occasion to thank all who are contributing towards the support of our work. "God bless them!" is our heartfelt prayer!

We gratefully appreciate the prayers and good works which many are offering for the success of our work. The following was among the many spiritual bouquets we have received:

Flowers

"That Never Fade.

Masses Heard	590.
Holy Communions	300.
Hours of Adoration	100.
Beads	300.
Litanies	800.
Stations	140.
Ejaculations	16,660.
Various Prayers	5,100.

Pupils of St. Lawrence School

Settling Down to Business

Newly Arrived Missionary Likes the Life

Father Maginnis, one of the Irish priests, who recently went to China, writes in "The Far East."

"Letter writing was never my part. In the old days I had nothing to write about. Now I have too much to write about.

"There is one thing I am sure everyone has written. You will not blame me if I repeat it. It is worth it, as I believe it is the key to success,—we are happy. The spirit of Dalgan Seminary has been taken bodily over here. There is a good deal of work and a share of play. Every day brings something new to interest us.

"Candidly, when I'm sitting in my room studying Chinese and holding an imaginary conversationt wih a Chinaman, I feel I am just back in the seminary after a summer vacation. Nor does the unceremonious entry of a Chinese boy who looks after Fathers Mat, Tom and myself, remove the delusion. He has become an acquaintance, and I forget for the moment that he is a Chinaman.

"I mentioned my room. It is the 'cutest' place on earth. I do not mean to say it would pass for one of a president's suite. It's just:

A little room with window bare
Open wide to drink the air;
A chair, for me, a chair to spare.

"Visitors? Oh! yes, we have visitors; Chinese of course. They come and pay their respects, and they are so nice and courteous, too.

"Hanyang, our home town, has a population of about 600,000. The main street (known to ourselves as Fifth Avenue) is quite a busy place, and an interesting one for a stroll. You can turn into Mr. Wang and discuss the price of cotton; or call on Mr. Chang who will show you the latest thing in Chinese ware. Ching, the shoe maker, will introduce you into many novel ways of making shoes, from the straw sandals which the coolies wear to the European models which he displays with considerable pride.

A Chinese Piper

If you want a smoke and have no matches, go into Wa's and light your pipe at the forge fire. Perhaps you wish to see a temple. No one will object. Pagan pagodas are scattered all over the place, and you may see everything that is to be seen. Nay, more: the keepers will speak to you. They are curious. They want to know all about you. You tell them of

course. And then over a smoke and a cup of tea you get on the best terms with them. This is the way to find your feet for a beginning.

Trip to Hankow

"It takes about an hour to go to Hankow, the city across the river. One does not go out, you know, and crank up the "flivver." The first proceeding is to look at your pocket book and see if you have enough money. The journey there and back costs about 400 cash! What a lot of money. Yes! But you will not give me away when I tell you it is a little over twenty cents. Now you walk to the ferry and take a sampan, that is a flat bottomed boat. The row across the river Han is pleasant. Once across a short ride on a rickshaw takes you into the city. Here the people no longer stare at you as they do in Han Yang. They are accustomed to strangers. Do your shopping if you have any. The Chinese stores are well stocked.

New Route for Our Missionaries

Bishop Seguin, of Kweichow, writes that in future our missionaries will not be obliged to follow the route that Frs. Sammon and Carey took, but will go by the Yantsekiang, that famous river, which traverses the whole of China from West to East.

Ichang, a thousand miles from the coast used to be the head of steamship navigation, but now Chungking, 500 miles further up the Yantse can be reached by steamer. This latter port is nearer our mission than Yunnan is, where Father Sammon left modern travel and took to foot, chair and horseback.

We read in the Geographical Magazine: "For many centuries and until yesterday, the journey from Ichang to Chungking, a distance of 500 miles, required fully a month and sometimes two. It was made by native junk, pulled along after the manner of the old-fashioned canal-boat, but, instead of the tow-path mule, by a crew of twenty to sixty men tugging at the shore end of a bamboo hawser sometimes fully one-half mile in length.

The task of these trackers is most arduous and beset with constant danger. Sometimes they are seen scrambling over rocks and boulders upon which it would seem impossible for men to travel; next we see them clinging to the sides of precipitous cliffs, where a slip costs a limb or a life; and again set on all fours, gripping fast to rock or shore, while the crew aboard the boat pries it into and up the stream against the onrushing current; then plunging forward to gain headway as the boat is released and swings shoreward.

To-day, dynamite is blasting a safer course, and fourteen-knot steamers make the journey in forty steaming hours.

Tomorrow it will be the railway; the Four-nation Hu-Kwang agreement, in which America has a share, calls for a line from Hankow to Chingtu. A company of American engineers has completed the survey and a start has been made on its construction. When this is completed it will be supper in Ichang, breakfast in Chungking, and tiffin in Chengtu.

Our Lord said to the Apostiles, the first Missionaries: "He that receiveth you receiveth me: and he that receiveth me receiveth him that sent him.

In contributing towards the erection of our new College, in which to receive the many aspirants to the missionary life, you will receive the same reward as if you harboured in your home Our Lord and His Heavenly Father.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for

The Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $3,590.20.

Diocesan colelction, Hamilton Diocese per Catholic Church Extension Society, $1,389.03; Sisters of Loretto Abbey, Toronto, $10; Bella Kagan, Egmondville, $2; Collection, Cobourg, $238; Rt. Rev. Mgr. Edward H. Murray, Cobourg, $20; Collection, Victoria Road Parish, $160; Miss M., Ottawa, $15; J. W. P., $20; Very Rev. F. Maurice, O.M., Cap., Ottawa, $10; Mrs. R. M. Bracken, Ottawa, $5; Reginald Plimsoll, Montreal, $10; F. F. Rolland, Montreal, $5; Children of St. Mary's School, Woodstock, $6.25; Mrs. J. Lynch, Ottawa, $2; A St. Jean, Toronto, $2; Miss M. Murdock, Halifax, $2; Sacred Heart League, St. Peter's Parish, St. John, $6; A friend, Windsor, $10; Collection, St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterborough, $250.

Following gave $1 each—Francis Follett, Maud Asborne, A Friend, Mr. Kelly, A Friend, Florence Walsh.

Total, $5,758.58.

Needed $100.000 to Build New College.

For the Support of the College

Sr. M. M. de Pazzi, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, $10; Rev. A. J. Leyes, St. Joseph's Church, Hamilton, $10; Form IV Loretto Abbey, Toronto, $2.75; Mite Box, per Margaret McCollins, Searston, $1.75; Mite Boxes, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $10.33; Mite Boxes, St. Agnes School and Annex, Ottawa, $2.82; Mite Box, per Katie T. Campbell, West Bay Road, $1.10; Mrs. John Wittney, S. W. Port Hood, $1.50; Mite Boxes, Gloucester St. Convent, Ottawa, $35; Mrs. C. J. Papineau, to purchase Reliquary for Relic of True Cross, $20; Molly O. Morrissy, Newcastle, $5; Mite Box, Primary Depts., St. Joseph's School, N. Sydney, $5.25; Mite Box, St. Mary's Church, Indian River, $1.50; per Sr. Marie St. Firmine, Arichat, $1.50; Mite Box, "Drive," St. Patrick's Academy, Montreal, $28.81; Mite Box, St Joseph's Catholic Public School, Balgomie, $4; Pupils of St. Mary's School, Almonte, $1.34; Frances Murphy, Chicago, $5; Children of Sep. S.S. 12a., Lochiel, $2.10; Our Lady's School, Ottawa, $6; 3rd Class, Eganville Separate School, $2.60; "The Shamrock Club," Eganville, $2.25; South Side S. School, Lethbridge, $5; Mrs. Jas. Sammon, Admaston Sta., $5; Pupils of S.S. No. 6, Biddulph, $2.80; A. C. Schulthers, Midway, $5; Angus McKinnon, Scotch Lake, $1.50; Mite Box, Phyllis K. Hamlin, Seattle, $3; Mite Box, Edward Blanchard, Lindsay, $1.15; per Pat. Bromley, Conche, $6; St. Vincent de Paul Parish, Toronto, per Rev. L. Minehan, through Catholic Church Exetnsion Soc., $60; Mite Box, J. J. Barr, Brooklyn, $1.50; Mrs. Catherine McDonald, Marydale, $5; Pupils of St. Gregory's School, Oshawa, $6; Mite Box, Seaside School, $3.38; Catholic Sep. School, Sudbury, $11.57; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $2.50; "St. Anthony's alms," Ottawa, $3; Miss Annie Murphy, Arnprior, to buy frame for picture of O. L. of Perpetual Help, $10; Mr. Richard G. Murphy, Arnprior, $5; Friend, Kirkfield, $7.55; St. Joseph's Convent, Toronto, $5; Mite Box, Friend, Toronto, $5; St. Vincent's Orphanage, Peterborough, $10; Mite Boxes, Mt. Carmel School N. Waterford, $17.64; Mite Box, C.M., $5.25; Miss Hogan, Mite Box, Montreal, $13.40; A Friend "In memoriam" of Miss Minnie McDonald, $10; Little Ones, St. Joseph's-on-the-Lake, Scaboro, $4.50; Mite Boxes, primary Classes, St. Columban's Convent School, Cornwall, $5; Mite Box, Temiskaming Friends, $15; Mite Box for June, St. Joseph's Convent, Toronto, $4; Freshwater, Bryson and other school per Rev. H. Martel, $4.50; Mite Box, Grade Seven, St. Mary's Girl's school, Halifax, $5.50; Mite Box Collection, St. Joseph's School, Reserve Mines, $11.71; Mite Box offerings from the Schools, Alexandria, $24; St. Joseph's School, Thorold, $7.65; St. Mary's Girl's Schools, Halifax, $41.75; Miss Emily Macdonnell, Montreal, $5; Mite Boxes, Church of Holy Rosary, St. Stephen, $13.80; Mrs. Lou MacIntosh, Mite Box, Montreal, $3; Rev. Bro. M. C. Ahern, Mt. St. Francis, St.John's, $8; Mite Box, Boys of St. Francis Xavier School, Brockville, $2.40; John J. Lovell, N. Sydney, $4.25; Mary McDonald, Mt. Pleasant, Upper S. W. Margaree, $5; Mite Box fund, per Sisters of Holy Cross, Renfrew, $7.75; Mite Box, Catholic Indian School, Garden River, $2.44; Pupils of Stanleyville Separate School, $3; St. Mary's High School, Hamilton, $6; St. Columban's Separate School, Pembroke, $25; Four Mite Boxes, Collingwood, $10; Mite Box, Muriel McCrossin, St. John, $5; Mite Box, Anon., Toronto, $5; Children's "Mite," St. Mary's School, North Bay, $20.65; Children of Holy Rosary School, Toonto, $4; Mrs. Eugene Jackson, Hespeler, $3.25; Late Reuben Day, Halifax, $1.30; Mite Box, Ellen Livingstone, Victoria Mines, $3.50; Children of Loretto Academy, Guelph, $10; Mite Box offerings per Our Lady of Lourdes Convent, Lourdes, $5; Intercolonial Creamery Company, South River Station, $5; Alex. Cameron, South River Station, $5; Mrs. George Francis, Pakenham, $5; Proceeds of Mite Boxes inSchool and contribution of Sisters of the Cong. of Notre Dame, Inverness, $30; Friend, Hartford, $10; Mrs. L. R. Woodscopt, Hamilton, $5; M. E. T. for Students' Bread Fund, $5; Jos McDonald, Boisdale, $5; Miss Sarah Bedford, Guelph, $50; Mite Box, Monastery of the Good Shepherd, St. John, $4; Pennies of little ones, per Rev. W. J. Archambault, Chapeau, $8.76; Mite Box, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, $3; Mite Boxes, St. Patrick's Girls' School, Halifax, $12.44; Mite Boxes, Girls of St. Catherine's Schools, $14.17; Joseph McCarthy, Hamilton, $6; In memory of late Victor Bernard Nash, Ottawa, $25; Convent Separte School, Lindsay, $5; Pupils of High School, St. Mary's Academy, Nowcastle, towards "Children's Burse," $66; W. L. O'Neill, Mulgrave, $8.50; Mite Box, Sacred Heart Parish Sunday School, Bathurst, $6.51; Rev. F. J. Singleton, Montreal, $50; M. G. M. Ottawa, $100; St. Mary's School, Peterboro, $14.45; Mite Box, St. Edward's School, Westport, $9; Friends, P.O. Dept., Ottawa, per Miss Moss, $4.10; Sisters and children, Stella Maris Convent, Pictou, $5; Friends, Dartmouth, $5.58; Class 1 Boys, Dartmouth, $1.56; Mite Box, St. Patrick's Convent, St. John's, $20; M. J. Heath, Glen Sandfield, $3.25; P. A. Kelly, Cobalt, $5; Mite Box, Little Ccildren, Mabou School, $1.70; A Reader and Friend, $10; A Friend, Banffshire, 20 shillings.

The following $2.00 each—Friend, Mitchell, Mrs. Samuel Meehan, Friend, Trail, Pupils S. H. Academy, Meteghan, Mrs. D. J. Kearns, St. Gerard's Catechism Classes, Miss T. Heintz, Mrs. R. C. Moore, Mrs. Tadman, Urban Gales, Children, W., Friend, Ottawa, R. P., Grateful Friend, mite box, Mrs. J. F. Neville, Mite Box, Sep. S.S., Admaston, Mrs. M. C., Lucy G. Lahey.

The following gave $1.00 each: Mrs. J. B. Gallagher, Katie Ann Campbell, Katie T. Campbell, J. T. Campbell, Charles Nangle, St. Joseph's Sch., Biddulph, Mrs. Anthony Noonan, M.M.D., in honor of Little Flower, Friend, Michael J. L. Sweeney, Mr. McNulty, Mary Leitch, M. A. McCart, in honor of Father Eymard, Mrs. Thos. Martin, Miss Annie Doyle, Miss Anna von Neubronn, Sr. II Class, Arnprior, Mrs. Jos. Woods, Miss Edna Faubert, Anne McConnell, Friend Niagara Falls, Friends, Chapleau, Miss Nellie Dillon, Friend, Mrs. W. J. Power.

Others gave smaller sums.

The Following Gifts in Kind: Mrs. Wm. Manion, Perth, an organ; Miss Nellie Foley, per Ottawa Tabernacle Society, altar cloths; Rev. E. Murray, C.S.B., Holy Oil Stocks; Mrs. Bart McAuliffe, cakes; St. Mary's Picnic, Almonte, cakes; Hotel Almonte, cakes; Miss Hart, pies and vegetables; Mrs. Clement, pickles; Mrs. Hourigan, Miss O'Gorman, Miss O'Reilly, Mrs. O'Grady, preserves.

The College depends for its upkeep from day to day on the gifts of its friends.

Checks and postal orders may be made payable to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT., CANADA

Vol. 2.—No. 9 ALMONTE, ONT., SEPTEMBER, 1921 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

Churches Built by Father Fraser in Chekiang, China. He Now Asks His Friends to Help Him Build a College to House the Numerous Aspirants to The Chinese Missions.

QUEEN OF APOSTLES, BLESS THY MISSIONARIES!

An Irish Missionary Making Good

Rev. Michael J. McHugh, recently arrived in China, has converted the Protestant minister at Tsai Tien in the Province of Hupeh together with his whole congregation to the number of 300.

Mass is said every month in the chapel of China Mission College for its benefactors, friends and helpers, living or dead. Two solemn novenas are made yearly, and prayers are recited every evening for their intentions...Be a Benefactor; help us to build.

Cured on Death Bed, Becomes Apostle

A Chinese pagan in Burma, at the point of death, had recourse to his idols, but receiving no relief, called in the priest, who instructed and baptized him. He recovered and was loud in his praises of the Christian religion, with the result that he made sixteen converts.

"CHINA" is our only means of appealing to our friends. If you turn a deaf ear to it we are lost. We need a new college now most of all.

Methodists Going to China

The largest party of Methodist missionaries that ever left Canada for China is leaving this month.

Help us send a phalanx of Catholic Missionaries.

Condemned to Death

By Mgr. COTHONAY, O.P., Prefect Apostolic of Langson, Tonkin

A few days ago in Langson four criminals were executed by the guillotine. They belonged to the Thoa race, and had committed the heinous crime of killing the members of two families to rob them.

After their judgment at Hanoi one of these unfortunates (there were then five) fell into the deepest despair and, refusing all food, died of starvation in prison. The four others were so desperate that they seemed determined to imitate him. However, after a few days, the instinct of self-preservation prevailed, and they consented to accept food; but, says the prison chaplain, they were melancholy and sullen to the last degree.

It was only after many weeks that they condescended to listen to the chaplain. But after understanding that there was still a hope of immortality for them after death, they became milder and grew more submissive.

With great difficulty they learned the rudiments of Christian doctrine and short prayers. It was enough for the divine grace to accomplish its action and transform them. Soon they ceased to curse their judges and gaolers. Their fury, their transports of rage gave way to resignation and calm.

When the priest came to see them their sullen faces brightened, and they accepted the necessary and inevitable expiation imposed on them as something just and reasonable.

The idea of our Lord Jesus Christ dying on the cross for them, and promising his paradise to a criminal crucified at His side, inspired them with confidence and consolation.

They were often seen kissing the little cross of their rosary, reciting assiduously the prayers of the beads—almost the only ones they had been able to memorise. Their rosaries they wore round their necks day and night, or else held in their hands, as something precious.

During the six long hours in the train from Hanoi to Langson, though in chains and surrounded by policemen, they recited their Rosary nearly all the time, or listened with the utmost attention to the instructions and exhortations of Fr. Dronet, who accompanied them. The night before the execution only one slept a little; the others prayed all the time.

In the morning, just before the supreme moment, the chaplain baptized them, addressed to them his last words and embraced them. They were much affected; some sobs were heard and tears were seen to trickle down their faces, but they were more than resigned; and their extraordinary calm and serenity made a deep impression on the many spectators.

All four pressed round the priest who had befriended them in their need, and it was with some difficulty that they were taken from him. Then they marched without resistance to the fatal machine, reciting their last prayers.

An officer said to the priest after the execution: "You must be possessed of a magic charm! How were you able to transform these brutes like this? If it were not dishonourable, I would almost say that I would like to finish by such a death myself as that of these brigands."

When you have finished "CHINA," give it to a friend.

A Delightful Procession

The procession is getting large. What procession? Why, that of American missioners to the Far East.

Maryknoll has twelve and is sending twelve more including six sisters. The Fathers of the Divine Word are beginning to get their American members into Shantung. The Vicentians have just booked nine American priests for the Kiangsi Province; American Dominicans are preparing, so also are the Passionists. Fransciscans already have men in the field and the Jesuits have waved farewell to more than a score in the past year.—The Maryknoll Junior.

..We trust to our friends and subscribers to get us other friends and subscribers. Ask us for sample copies of "CHINA."

A Lovely Letter

"I am very interested in China and I cannot explain the reason, only I must help China. I have three children, one 7 years, a boy; one 4 years and Baby 2½. I have offered my boy to God and have promised to keep a Mite Box in my home till God accepts my offering of the dearest possesion I have got from Him except my husband. We have a little altar in our home and we say our prayers together after 'Dan' has lighted the candles. They arealso deeply interested in China and love to put cents in the box. We love The Little Flower and ask her help always. I have not spent one copper of change I receive while shopping. I bring home all coppers and put them in the box and if I want change give 5 cents instead of coppers. Others might like to try this for China. I love the little paper and I will try and do all in my power to help to send priests to China with my little mites. I cannot give large sums, only little coppers, like little Franciscans in their brown gown.

"Pray for vocations for my three children."

..Put a mite box on the sideboard and drop your spare coins into it for our Building Fund. ..

Mite Boxes to the Rescue!

In September Schools and Colleges and Academies open. We hope the pleasures of vacation have not made our little friends forget all about China Mission College, with its brave young men, who are preparing to spend their lives in far-off China. We would ask the Teachers, from the first day of school to remind their pupils of their duty towards the foreign missions, to send to us for a new supply of Mite Boxes and place it once again in honor on their desks.

Kind Act of Chinese Boy

In the newspaper's description of "Young Canada's Day" at the Toronto Exhibition there is only one act of kindness of one child to another recorded, and that was by a Chinese boy.

Many children, lost in the crowd, were detained in a large tent until search was made for their elders. They were sobbing bitterly, as all sorts of darks thoughts passed through their minds.

A young Chinese was calmly looking around, with all the placidity of an Oriental, eyeing with intense curiosity one child in particular who was weeping bitter tears. The Oriental looked into his bag containing the treasures he had collected during the day, and, after some hesitation, did the act courteous, and gently handed the disconsolate child one of his small tops.

Every cent counts, just as every drop of water in a shower of rain. Mite Boxes resemble the rivulets that catch and convey the drops of rain to the great river.

Chinese Aviator Decorated

Capt. Tsu, a Chinese Catholic, was decorated by three governments during the war for his prowess in flying. He belongs to one of the oldest Catholic families of Shanghai, having an uncle and brother Jesuits, and an aunt and sister nuns.

If all those who know our need to build, and could help us to build, would only do so, we could commence to build tomorrow.

Kweichow Catholics Few and Far Between

In the province of Kweichow, China, where our missionaries are working there are 11,000,000 pagans and only 30,000 Catholics.

We are desperately in need of larger quarters, have an ideal building site and nice plan. All we need is the bricks and mortar. Help us buy them.

Hangchow, "The City of Heaven"

Beside Hsi Hu, the Western Lake, lies Hanchow, the City of Heaven. Thousands of mud-walled huts with roofs of gray tile, crowding upon narrow streets and polluted canals—the City of Heaven is much like any other Chinese city. Yet here and there, especially on the borders of the lake, are reminders of bygone glory. "It is without doubt the grandest and best city in the world," said Marco Polo of Hangchow six hundred years ago. In his day Gay Street, now a scant six or eight feet in width, was "wide enough for nine carts to travel abreast and level as a ballroom floor," and the three thousand public baths and the palaces and pleasure pavilions and the "abbeys and churches of the idolaters" he found splendid beyond compare. Two hundred years the capital of the Sung emperors, Hangchow had become the synonym alike for classical learning and for magnificent wantonness. But a few years before Marco Polo's visit, the hordes of the Great Khan had overthrown the House of Sung. They had demolished the tombs of the emperors and their palaces. They had burned the libraries with their ancient records, learned commentaries and volumes of delicate poesy. The decline of Hangchow had begun. Nearly a century later, the Chinese won back a fraction of their power and much of the lost glory was restored. But the nineteenth century brought evil. The Taiping rebels razed the palaces and pleasure pavilions of the Western Lake. They massacred or drove to suicide four-fifths of the population. The lake was foul with the bodies of those who sought by drowning to escape the reign of terror. Yet today it is as calm and lovely as it was when the Sung poets celebrated it in their verses.

From Moon-Girdled Hill, overlooking the river Ch'ien-t'ang, the Six Harmonies Pagoda has witnessed many of the vicissitudes through which Hangchow has passed. It was built in the tenth century as a protection against the Flood Demon, or, as modern science names him, the Hangchow Bore. The Hangchow Bore is a giant wave, formed by the crowding of the tide from the broad estuary into the narrow channel of the river, against the swift, down-sweeping current. Twice a day this wave piles up and races inland, with a roar. Long before it is due to pass, the fishing-junks that ply the river scurry to safe anchorage; for the boat that lingers in its path is doomed. A hundred miles inland it rushes. The junks come out from the inlets to ride swiftly up stream in its wake, but they make a new harbor before it roars back to the sea again. Great walls guard Hangchow against this Demon. Yet sometimes he has leaped the walls and done great damage. Such was the case

in the third year of Hsuan Ho, when the Six Harmonies Pagoda was destroyed by a band of highwaymen. The Pagoda was rebuilt soon afterward, and, abashed by its majesty, the Flood Demon subsided. But those "long-haired rebels," the Taipings, again demolished it. Not until 1894—two years before Hangchow was opened to the outside world—was it rebuilt, this time thirteen stories high, loftier than ever before. Now, the foreign devil can climb to the top of the sacred structure to behold the view loved by the poets and emperors of old.

False Gods Abound

"Visit Soo and Hang," says an old proverb; "the next place is heaven." Though much of its heavenly glory has vanished, Hangchow is still the dwelling-place of many gods. On the shores of Western Lake, on its islands and on the hills that rise above it, are temples, old and new, set amid ancient groves and gardens. There pilgrims pray to Indian Buddhas, blackened with the incense of ages, whose shrines have been invaded by Taoist divinities, and the Compassionate Lady, Kwan-yin. And they pray, too, to gods still gaudy with newness, whose gilded altars are yet undimmed by time. On the Western Hills alone there are more than thirty temples. There one may burn incense before the altar of the warlike Kuan Yu, the guardian of China's last imperial dynasty; or worship the Great God of the Sacred East Mountain, in whose temple sculptured representations of the Buddhist heaven and hell give zest to prayer: or make his offerings at the shrine of the God of Literature. Though the old examination cells on Hsi Hu have been destroyed and western education is climbing to the ascendency, the flagged road that leads to the temple of the God of Literature is polished by many feet. The Sung tradition still lives in Hanchow. The scholar's career is regarded with honor. Few natives of the city engage in industry—trades and shopkeeping are left to men from other cities and other provinces. The man of Hangchow may be a silk-grower, an artist, a man of letters, a public official. He must not forget that he is a son of famous ancestors, who won Hangchow its renown.

Streams of Pilgrims

To the temples of Hangchow many devout Buddhists make yearly pilgrimages. From the far north and from the south, from the inner provinces and from the islands of the sea, come blue-clad devotees—more than a hundred thousand of them every year. One meets them on the shaded roads, where the soft pad of their footsteps on the flags is drowned by rushing streams. They are of all ages and of all estates. The uncomprehending baby, on his mother's back, his head bobbing drowsily over her shoulders; the aged woman of many sons and grandsons, mincing slow miles across country on weary lily feet; broad-faced peasants; silk-clad officials; merchants, ladies and courtesans—all are equal before Buddha and before the tender

Vase in Which Incense is Burned Before the Idols

Kwan-yin. Not all come on foot. The Grand Canal still leads to Hangchow, as it did in centuries past. And now a railroad snorts up to the ancient gates. Only the last few miles must be traversed on foot—and not even those, if one has silver to hire strong coolies. Pilgrimages are easy for the rich But the poor and the devout travel toilsomely.—"Asia."

Are you rich? Send a goodly sum towards our Building Fund. Are you poor? Send your mite—two cents will buy a brick... Drop us a card and get a Mite Box by return mail. We won't charge you for it, even if it doesn't come back.

Read September Sacred Heart Messenger

We invite the Promoters of the Sacred Heart League to read and get their members to read the article in the S. H. Messenger on the intention blessed by the Holy Father for this month: "The Foreign Missions," and also a paragraph on our work towards the end of the magazine.

Wherever will we put all the students that are due to arrive at our Third Opening on September 8th, Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Patron of our college? For love of HER, help us to enlarge our quarters!

Present Pope had Missionary Bishop in Family

On the list of Bishops of Pekin, China, is found the name of Mgr. Bernadino della Chiesa. Upon investigating the life of this prelate, it seems certain that he belonged to the family of the present occupant of the See of St. Peter, His Holiness Pope Benedict XV, whose family name is Della Chiesa.

Upon a reliquary that belonged to the late Bishop there is portrayed the coat of arms showing the little family church of the present Holy Father. Also in a pagoda of Shantung a headstone has been found bearing the prelate's name and the name of the province where he died. Mgr. Della Chiesa had the privilege of consecrating in 1685 the first and only Chinese Bishop.

The greatest need of the country is more building operations. We certainly do not mind paying the present wages if only we had them to pay. The wherewith to build, PLEASE.

$6.575 Received

$100.000 Needed

Priests and Students Read This

A Great Convention

China Mission College was represented at the Third General Convention of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade held at Drayton, Ohio, August 18-21, both by a Booth in the Mission Exhibit Room and by Father Fraser, who was one of the speakers. Over six hundred delegates were present from nearly all the Catholic Universities, Colleges and Institutions of Higher Learning of North America.

Father Fraser urged them to help the Missions financially, prayerfully and personally, laying stress on the latter. He told of the president of one of the "Units" of the Crusade in a Catholic College of Canada recently joining a Seminary for foreign missions. "Some exhort you to do this or that for the Missions, to give this or that, but I exhort you to give **yourselves.** In no better way can you incite the members you have left at home to work for the missions." He was not asking them, he said, to do something he had not done himself, as he had passed fifteen years in China as a missionary and was still working for China in his present position.

He described vividly the enormous population and colossal idolatry of China. "If the Chinese," he said, "were to form into a procession and pass by at the rate of a thousand a minute,

it would take no less than nine months for them all to pass. What a sad procession that would be; so many souls on the road to perdition! Every day in China 33,000 persons die unbaptised! The country is seething with superstition, dotted with pagan temples and shrines and overrun with pagan priests, soothsayers and diviners. The Dragon, ancestors and false gods of every description are adored. Every day tons of incense are burned in honor of Satan. He described several amusing supersitions practised; a rock that is adored and has a feast day, a pagan hermit he found in a cave who had been there three years praying and fasting, the weird ceremonies of the 'finding of souls,' the people believing that the soul of a delirious person is wandering about and cannot find its way back.

In describing his parish in China, he said it contained three cities and a thousand towns and villages, and all he had to help him was one Chinese curate; it was almost entirely pagan when he went there but on leaving it contained six churches filled on Sundays with pious congregations. "I can tell you," he said, emphatically, "there is no consolation a man can have on earth greater than to look down on a large congregation and know that he was the means, under God, of bringing them all into the Catholic Church, that without his sacrifice they would still be grovelling in idolatry.'"

China Mission College, he stated, was open to all nationalities, and actually had at present students of nine different nationalities, some from the United States.

In conclusion he depicted St. Francis Xavier dying on a little island on the coast of China, trying to enter and convert it to the Faith, and pointing out to us by his death the road we should follow. "That same St. Francis once said that he desired to go to Europe and cry out in the Universities, urging the students to become missionaries in the far East, where 'the harvest is great but the laborers few.' What was denied to him, is granted to the speakers at this Convention. Before me are representatives from nearly all the Catholic Universities, Colleges and Institutions of Higher Learning of North America. I beg and entreat you, and through you the members of the Units you represent, to do all in your power for the Missions—financially, prayerfully and personally, but especially PERSONALLY, by GIVING YOURSELVES TO THE MISSIONS."

Waterworks in China

In "The Far East"
CHEERFUL COMMENTS

Oriental towns seem to be as delusive as the streets that compose them. Fathers Tierney and O'Flynn have been assigned to Shintee, which some book or other described as "a town of 10,000 inhabitants." A lot for two men to try to convert we thought! But now comes a statement from the priests that 40,000 is the correct figure. The other estimate is out of date if it was ever true. MORAL—If you make any change in a Chinese census, do it on the multiplication side.

"Well," said I to Pao, "four times as many to be converted, that's all." He said nothing. Whenever we talk of the population of China we both grow suddenly grave. I do not know why unless it is because of the contrast we unconsciously make between the people and the numbers of priests. A field of 40,000 and two harvesters! And that is only the town proper. What the population of the outlying districts is, no one has yet begun to think.

I wish I could afford to take say six dozen young priests for a short trip through some of these cities on the Yangtse, and see the pagans turn out in their thousands to meet them, as they did a few weeks ago, asking if it were really true that a Shin

Fu (priest) was coming to live amongst them and tell them about this great religion of the West. I wonder how many of these young priests would try to return even to the good old U.S.A.? I wonder.

For the GLORY of God and

the SALVATION of Souls

HELP

SWELL

OUR

BUILDING

FUND

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for

The Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $5,758.58.

Collection, Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church, Hastings, $97.71; Mary McDonald Lapasse, $1; Miss Mary M. Hummel, Breslau, $3; Mrs. James Caughlin, Schreiber, $1; S. Agnes Ryan, Ottawa, $5; Miss Jessie McCallum, Apple Hill, $1; R. J. Twohit, Strasbourg, $25.25; Friend, $100; Collection, Blessed Sacrament Church, Ottawa, $171; Mrs. J. Moynihan, Almonte, $5; Collection, St. Mary's Church, Grafton, $150; Friend, St. Rose, $5; Miss Kathleen Doherty, St. John, $3; Mrs. Alex. Cameron, South River Station, $5; Mrs. Michael MacDonald, Northfield Sta., $1; E. M. O., $5; Catholic, West Bay Road, $2; Collection, Simcoeans Pt. Dover Parish, per Rev. Chas. F. Nagle, $127.50; R. Henretta, Perth, $3; St. Enda's Circle, Toronto, $3.00; Miss M. E. McCaffrey (mite box), $4.60; Miss B. McCarthy, $2; Friend, $100.

Total, 6,575.71.

For the Support of the College

Rev. Arthur O'Leary, St. Joseph's Church, Toronto, $100; Mite Boxes, St. John's School, Kingston, $5.50; Mite Boxes, St. Alphonsus S.S., Windsor, $7; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Convent, Ladysmith, $1.95; Mite Box, St. Mary's School, St. Catharines, $7; Mite Box, Wm. K. Amyot, Ottawa, $5; Miss Mary Wall, Toronto, $5; Mrs. M. A. S., Ottawa, $2; Shamrock School, Mite Box, Renfrew, $1.75; Miss Hart, Almonte, Mite Box, $2.07; Agnes Donovan, River Desert, $2; Mite Box, per Richard Fagan, Jarvis, $3; Mite Box, Mt. Carmel Convent, N. Waterford, $2.15; Mrs. Annie Moran, Ottawa, $5; Collection among Bohemians, per Mr. Szerlowski, $23.75; Rev. Fr. Pander, $2.50; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa, $5; John W. Gillis, Port Hood, for favor received, $10; Mrs. Donald MacDonald, Port Hood, $4.50; Mrs. John D. MacEachern, Port Hood, $2; Mrs. Roderick MacDougall and family, Port Hood, $2.50; Mrs. James Caughlin, Schreiber, Mite Box, $4; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $2.50; School Children, Belliveau's Cove, $2; Pupils, S.S. No. 20, Lindsay, $1.25; Mrs. Wm. Kelly, Burritt's Rapids, $2; Miss A. E. Redmond, $2; Miss Ethel Mathewson, Arnprior, $5; Mrs. J. Mohan, Plato, $5; Kathryn McLean, Reserve Mines, $2; Mite Box, Sacred Heart Convent, Meteghan, $4; Angus J. McDougall, Judique, $3; Children's Mites, Convent N. D. de Lourdes, St. Anselme, $3.75; Mite Boxes, St. Ann's Academy, Victoria, $2.15; Mrs. N. A. MacWilliam's Mite Box, North Bay, $3.16; James F. Lee, Winnipeg, $25; Mrs. Mary McLellan, Port Hastings, $2; Mite Box, St. Mary's School, Biddulph, $3; Mite Box, Esmonde School, $2.25; Rev. Dr. Curran, St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, $10; "Two ex-Almonters," $100; A Guelph Well-wisher, Mite Box, $1.50; Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McEwen, $2; J. F. M., $5; per Mary McLellan, Port Hood, $2; Mrs. John Broderick, Mite Box, L. B. d'or Bridge, $15; Miss Mary E. McCaffrey, Toronto, $3; Mrs. Georgia B. Adams, Los Angeles, $5; Mite Box Collection, Convent School, Sydney Mines, $4.23; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Church, Kentville, $30; "A client of St. Anthony," per Catholic Church Extention Soc., $5; Mite Box, Standard Bank of Canada, Paincourt, $1.10; Rev. J. Camille Dagenais, P.P., Fort Coulonge, $5; Wm. C., Barrie, $10; Mite Box, St. Vincent's Sunday School, St. John, $1.85; Newfoundland Priest, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. Philip Fitzpatrick, St. John, $8; Scottish Gaelic Society of Creignish, $7; M. E. T., for Student's Bread Fund in honor of St. Anthony, $5; Mrs. Peter L. Pitre, West Bathurst, $5; William McAndrews, Masson, $2; School Children, West Arichat, $8; St. Peter's School Children, Peterboro, $5.50; Friend, Charlottetown, $5; Urban Gales, Fernie, $2; Sisters of Charity, St. Mary"s Home, Moncton, $4.75; Alex. A. McKinnon, Scotch Lake, $2; Mite Box, St. Patrick's School, Napanee, $3.50; Mite Box, Mr., Mrs. and Gertie Leahy, Halifax $3.25; Charlottetown Hospital, 2; Mite Box, Kate Legere, Moncton, $2.25; Friend, Toronto, $2; John Kevill, Cambridge, Mass., $2.50; Thomas Flannagan, Newton, Mass., $1.50; Nick Dent, Somerville, Mass., $1.50; H. J. Ward, Boston, Mass., $3.

The following gave $1.00 each:

A friend, Mrs. J. Gruson, M. E. P. Clement, E. Shanahan, B. A., for St. Anthony's Bread, Mrs. Duncan Chisholm, Mr. Allan McLellan, Mrs. W. Gerdis, Mr. F. Gerdis, Miss M. E. Richmond, Mrs. R. J. Casey, Mr. Dolor Boisdert, Friend, Mrs. Mary O'Connor, H. P. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Creighton, Miss M. Sherman, Mrs. J. M. Shaw, Friend, Mrs. Wm. Howe, Mr. James McEwen, Mrs. W. Conley, Mrs. J. P. Cavanagh, Miss Mary McEwen, Friend, J. M. Luce, Mrs. James McDonald, Alma C. Meagher, Mrs. J. C. Henneberry,, Flora McNeil, Michael Mulhern, William Thornton, John Moore, Michael Fenchnar, Emerald Kenox, Eddy Murphy, John Mason, Tom Kevill, Pat Walleaca, William Kenny, James Mury, Cris Connor, John Lee, Pat McDonaugh, John Forry, Frank Rerden, Jimmy Devine, Dennis Coen, John Kenny.

Mary McDonald, 60cts.; Mite Box, Cross Roads S Ch., W. Bathurst, 85. cts.; Mite Box, Rosa Poon, 60 cts.; Camilla S Ch. Riviere Qui Barre, 90 cts.; John Keney, 50 cts.; Pat Connor, 50 cts.; Peter Feaney, 50c.

The following gifts in kind:

Sodality of B.V.M., St. Ann's Academy, Victoria, altar linens; J. S. Quinlan, City View, organ; Miss Mary Reddy, Pakenham, pillows; Miss Sullivan, Ottawa, trunk full of useful articles; Friend, Charlottetown, book, "Heaven Open to Souls"; Mary E. McKinnon, Perth, organ; Nurses, General Hospital, Sault Ste. Marie, chalice; Miss O'Reilly, Mrs. Hourigan, Miss Hart, Mrs. Corkery, preserves; Miss Wallace, Miss Hart, vegetables.

WE BEG TO REMIND OUR READERS THAT THE COLLEGE DEPENDS ON THE MONEY AND GIFTS IT RECEIVES FROM ITS FRIENDS.

Checks and money orders may be made payable, and correspondence addressed to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 2—No. 10 OCTOBER, 1921 25 CENTS A YEAR
12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

PROUD OF BABY

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

QUEEN OF THE HOLY ROSARY, HELP US TO SPREAD DEVOTION TO THEE!

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE
at its third opening, September 8, 1921

Our Third Opening

The busy hum of college life is resounding again in our midst. This year it is busier than ever. That Canada is aroused to the needs of missionary endeavour is manifested by the number of students studying in our halls. A few years ago who knew of the spiritual needs of China? Today who is uninformed as regards the vast opportunities awaiting the missionary? Our third reopening introduced many new faces. From almost every Province came an aspirant for the Fields Afar. Many of these were already far advanced in their studies. We have at present eight studying Theology, fifteen Philosophy and the rest Classics—in all thirty-four bright, pious, earnest students.

Short History of China Mission College

FOUNDED, Nov. 9, 1918.

OPENED, with one student. Dec. 18, 1918.

BLESSED by the Pope, July 12, 1919, in the following words:

"We bless with all Our heart Our beloved son, John M. Fraser, Missionary Apostolic, wishing that the College founded by him in Canada for the education of the future missionaries of China may be a school of good doctrine and training ground of true virtue in order that the Holy Name of God may be more easily spread among those who do not yet know its power and sweetness. —Benedict Pope XV."

INCORPORATED under the Laws of the province of Ontario, November 14, 1919, with five of its members as Trustees.

ORDINATION of first priest,

Dec. 18, 1920.

Has now over thirty students in training for missionary work in China.

The College is in continual communication with the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, Rome, under whose direction it is; the latest communication, Aug. 12, 1921, being an Indult of Pope Benedict XV, granting faculties for the ordination, under the "Title of the Missions," of the next students to be ordained.

Appeal to Parish Priests

We beg all Parish Priests throughout Canada, who have not done so already, to take up a collection in their churches for our Building Fund. For the love of their own Alma Mater, built by good-hearted souls before them; for the sake of the myriads of souls perishing in China for want of priests; for the love of the Sacred Heart, Who yearns to be made known also there, we beg of them this favor. A Collection from each would solve our difficulty.

Father Carey Makes Good Impression

Bishop Seguin of Kweichow is favorably impressed by our young missionary, Father Carey. "Il m'a fait," he writes, "une tres bonne impression. Il se plie volontiers aux coutums du pays et n'est point delicat pour la nourriture. Il aime les Chinois et j'ai bon espoir qu'il reussira."

(Translation)

"He made a very good impression on me. He conforms willingly to the customs of the country, and is not delicate about the food. He loves the Chinese, and I have every hope that he will succeed."

Chinese Take First Prizes

The two Catholic Chinese youths, who attended Dayton University last year, took First Prizes—in what? In ENGLISH, if you please. Where is the European or American who could go to China to pursue his studies and in a short time obtain the gold medal for CHINESE?

Skull Cracked--Turns Catholic

By a Franciscan Sister in China

A most interesting case came under our notice about three months ago, which is now bearing fruit. As I said, about three months ago a young man was brought to the hospital with a fractured skull. It will perhaps be better to relate the details of the case. This young man came from the interior where the peasants cling to the old customs, among others that of retaining their long hair in the form of a plait. He came to Chefoo to seek employment in a match factory; great objections were made on account of his long hair, but his mother had forbidden him to accept the employment rather than cut off his cue. With regret he refused the offer. However, the employers pleased with his aspect gave him a chance. Thus begins our story. One day passing by a machine he fell a victim to his hair, which caught in the machinery drawing him up and nearly severing the top of his head from the body. In this state he was brought to the hospital: the doctor at once operated on him doing all in his power for him; but it seemed a hopeless case. Thinking his end was approaching the Sister-in-charge instructed him as briefly as possible in the necessary truths which he accepted with joy and he was baptized. God had other designs on this soul for instead of dying he got daily better. For two months he remained with us continuing to be instructed. At last he returned home but comes nearly every day to the dispensary for his head to be dressed. One day he asked us to go to his village to see his sister who was very ill. To encourage us to go ahead he added "There are several children sick too, if you come, you can see them for I have spoken to everyone of our religion." Two sisters went with a good stock of medicines, etc., and a bottle of water and sponge in case of necessity. The village is at a distance of about 8 or 9 miles rough walking over stones and rubbish. As our good neophyte had said, not only his sister was treated but about 100 little children, among whom were found seven who were in a dying state, so they were baptized in the open-air. These poor peasants who had never seen a foreigner before, were in admiration and wonder to see what they called the great doctors. We, too, were in admiration and joy to have given baptism to seven little souls on the threshold of eternity. So this young man continues to propagate the faith among his neighbors and he gives us every assurance that his mother and sister will be Christians too, before long.

Sacramento Friends

Among the benefactors of the College are kind friends in Sacramento, California. Their munificence is expressed in their gift of $250 forwarded through Fr. O'Toole. We offer them our thanks, assuring them of a constant remembrance.

The Dear Little Paper

"CHINA" is two years old this month. Its circulation is approaching the 10,000 mark. We ask each subscriber to get us another so as to double our effectiveness, and bring pagan China all the sooner to the feet of Jesus.

In Ocober, the month of the Holy Rosary, say the beads sometimes for the conversion of China.

We would be very grateful to the people living near Almonte for gifts of vegetables, fruits, preserves, pickles, etc.

Our butcher's, baker's and grocer's bills run up to hundreds of dollars a month.

Have you sent in your renewal to "China" yet? **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS a year.** If you can't be bothered getting a money order for so small an amount, put a dollar bill in your letter allowing us to use the extra 75c for the upkeep of the College. God will bless you for your charity.

Remember

China Mission College

In

YOUR WILL

CHINA LIKE PALESTINE

By a Missionary in China

Were the prophets to speak in China to-day, they could use the same similes as most applicable to their auditors. Who could appreciate the parables of our Lord, the draught of fishes, the tempest on the lake, more than the fisherfolk of our coast villages, whose days are spent in scanning weather signs and hauling nets, whose lives are shaped by nature's moods, who could readily see the aptness of each parable from experience?

The topography of Palestine must be like our own, for here we have the bare hills and desert wastes, and treeless, stony plains; we also have the luxuriant groves that nestle by a spring or follow the winding courses of brooks, the palms and cactus clumps of tropical climes. And northeast of our Mount Carmel we have our cedar groves that cannot rival Lebanon in majesty or age but may humbly remind us of that beauty spot.

Throughout the whole year we have gorgeous foliage that invites the birds of the air; and though our plains are treeless, here and there on the roadways a venerable banyan has been spared to throw its shade in welcome to the grateful missioner. But did not the trees of Palestine play a prominent part in Bible scenes? When Abraham entertained the angels in the Valley of Mambre, he set the hearthcakes and the dish of veal before them, saying: "Rest ye under the tree." And Agar, wandering in the wilderness of Bersabee, laid her son to die in the cool of one of the trees.

The Huge Banyan Tree

Indeed, the huge banyan on the water's edge, whose tendrils seek the wet soil and form a grove from one parent stem, is a fitting figure of the just man: "And he shall be like a tree that is planted near the running waters." It is true you have gnarled oaks at Maryknoll, but they are more like monuments than living trees; the banyan, despite its age, is flourishing and vigorous. Jeremias (17: 18) seems almost to mean the banyan: "And he shall be as a tree that is planted by the waters, that spreadeth out its roots toward moisture: and it shall not fear when the heat cometh. And the leaf thereof shall be green."

And the big tree recalls the words of Moses (in Deut. 12: 2): "Destroy all the places in which the nations that you shall possess worshipped gods upon high mountains and hills and under every shady tree." The majority, we might truly say, of the shady trees in this section are the sites of altars to the heathen gods. The huge village temple, where the ancestors of the worshippers are supposed to inhabit the rows of wooden tablets, is without exception shaded by a gigantic banyan tree. Even the family altars that look like dog kennels stretched along the road are shielded from the rain by the same sacred tree. And as for the high mountain shrines, our hills are dotted with pagodas or towers of some kind in which idols usurp the honors of the Unknown God. Four pagodas are my compass at Yeungkong, four shrines in wich sit hideous figures made

of clay and painted gaudily. The bonzes of old were wise in appropriating shady nooks and prospect hills as sites for their temples, thus associating religion with cool comfort and a pleasant breeze.

Wallowing in Idolatory

While on the subject of religion it strikes me that nowhere in the Western world, except perhaps at Lourdes, may we find worshippers so oblivious of the passers-by as in the Orient. The pharisees who paraded the street corners, the lepers and blind who knelt and cried out to the Son of David, the Mussulman who spreads his rug and prostrates on the road —all have their counterpart in China, where a zealot can be seen even on the busy streets of Canton wallowing in the road-dust as he prays. The idol worshippers will kneel and kow-tow to the beaming brainless denizen of the temple, despite the curious lookers-on. In fact, each shop devotes its front not only to the display of goods but to the burning of its owner's joss sticks before a little shrine, and often the most attractive object within the store is a large altar bedecked with gilt and glittering lights, as though to advertise the depth of superstition of its keeper. "And he is not ashamed to speak to that which hath no life: and for health he maketh supplication to the weak, and for life prayeth to that which is dead, and for help calleth upon that which is unprofitable: and for good journey he petitioneth him that cannot walk: and for getting and for working and for the event of all things he asketh him that is unable to do anything. But thou, our God, art gracious and true, patient, and ordering all things in mercy. For if we sin, we are thine, knowing thy greatness: and if we sin not, we know that we are counted with thee. For to know thee is perfect justice: and to know thy justice and thy power, is the root of immortality" (Wisdom 14).

Teaching Catechism in China

Read in the shadow of a pagan temple, the Old Testament has a new force, and in the light of our short experience with the new Christians, St. Paul's love for his children in Christ finds us sympathetic when we read his Epistles.

Simple Life of Chinese

But coming to more mundane affairs, even the make-up of our houses reminds us of the Holy House of Loretto and its neighbors in Palestine. We have not the flat roofs of the Holy Land, but we have the one-storied, mud-and-brick walls with an opening to the sky; we have the cactus hedges on the roadway, the village well without an oaken bucket or sanitary drinking cup but just as much an attraction for the women and a rendez-vous for gossip, as in Rebecca's time. We have the walled cities with their gates; the soldiers on the battlements, with apologies for trumpets; the whited sepulchres; the burials on the very day of death that recall how Ananias was carried off and buried before Sapphira knew of it; the official mourners "making a rout" with bagpipes and "come-all-ye's"; the feast that follows the funeral.

And the crudeness of the implements of agriculture bespeak the common origin of man. Here as in Palestine the grain is threshed on the village common, a squared and levelled piece of ground, smooth of pebbles and hardened sometimes with cement. And a bullock unmuzzled is attached to the rude drag and circles the area guided by the patient farmer who grasps the animal's tail as reins; and all the village shares in the harvest yield, and beggars and strangers seem always to be welcome at the simple meals, and the average villager lives his day rationally in work made light by moderated zeal, without a care for hoarding in great barns. And the grass of the field which to-morrow is not, is the fuel on the simple

The Big Portable Hearse Arrives at the Place of Burial

hearthstones just as in our Lord's time.

We still have here the patriarchal life of old, with the head of the village respected as the law-giver, and his children and their children grouped round him in their daily tasks. The pomegrate, the Chinese emblem of fecundity and happiness of home life, is blooming in our garden. It seems a fitting symbol for our village Chinese, as for the Bride of Christ, in the Canticle of Canticles.

And otherwise, in countless instances, the thought comes to our mind that surely the Jews of old did this or that while Palestine was in its prime, though I confess I cannot often prove the truth of the supposition. It is the simplicity of life here that convinces without proof—a simplicity unlike the peace that marks the life of the Seminary in the quiet of God's fields, but rather the rough crudeness of a people unused to softness, of a type like St. Peter who could shed his garment and throw himself into the lake without a thought of personal pleasure. But perhaps truest of all, it is the roughness of a world before the advent on earth of its God, a people still in the desert with the heathen abominations on all sides, who need a Moses to guide them, who have not yet tasted the manna nor drunk of the living fountain.

Thank God we have here in this city an altar to the Unknown God, and He has dwelt amongst us here, and in His own good time he will make a holy land of China.—Francis X. Ford, in Eccl. Review.

BURSES

What Are They?

Those who are blessed with an abundance of this world's goods, and wish to devote part of their wealth to the most worthy, meritorious and soul-saving of all works should found a **BURSE** in China Mission College.

A **BURSE** is the sum of $5,000 given to the College, at one time or in installments, which, being securely invested, produces sufficient revenue to support a student. The capital is not touched, but remains intact. When the first student to be educated on the **BURSE** is ordained, and goes to China as a missionary, another is taken in and trained, and then another, and so on indefinitely.

What a consolation for the Founder of a **BURSE** to think that when he is dead and gone, students will still be in training for the priesthood through his act of charity; missionaries still going forth to eveangelize the heathen; multitudes of new Children of God being formed to praise and glorify Our Lord and His Blessed Mother, and to thank their dear benefactor for all eternity.

Remember this in making or re-making your **WILL.**

Do You Pray for China?

We beg our readers to add the following prayer to their morning and night prayers. If they can get their friends also to say it, we will be glad to supply copies free of charge. We are persuaded that the conversion of China, as every other work of God, depends greatly on prayer.

A Prayer for the Conversion of China

O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst come on earth to save the souls of men, open now Thy most Sacred Heart in mercy to the people of China, who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and shower Thy graces on them, that they may come to the knowledge of Thy Gospel. Bless also and protect Thy missionaries, and make their work fruitful for Thee of countless souls. Amen.

Books Wanted

Our library as yet is very small, far too small for the number of our students. We invite our friends to send us

each a book. Look over the books you have at home. See if there is not **ONE** book that you have read and could spare for us. Or is there not a Catholic Book Store in your town where you could find a book you think we would like? What we want are **BOOKS OF A RELIGIOUS CHARACTER.**

Recent visitors to the College were: Rev. Wm. McCann, Pastor of St. Francis Church, Toronto, Rev. F. Carroll of St. Augustine's Seminary, who gave the students' retreat, Rev. A. M. Renaud of Ottawa University, Rev. J. J. Burke, Fitzroy Harbor, Rev. T. J. Hunt of Sheenborough and Father Bonaventure of Shantung, China.

College Booth at Dayton Convention Appreciated

"Dear Father Fraser: A resolution was passed at the Third General Convention of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, acknowledging the splendid cooperation of the mission societies and collecting agencies in erecting missionary exhibits at the Dayton meeting. I am happy to assure you of our gratitude and to express the hope that your work shall be better known for having been presented to the assembled delegates.

"The appearance of the hall of missionary exhibits surpassed our fondest hopes. The booths were undoubtedly the outstanding feature of the convention and they afforded our delegates an opportunity to learn of the heroic work which is being done for the missions. The officers of the Crusade have an additional reason for cherishing the memory of this success, for we believe that every booth was an expression of confidence in the Crusade from societies whose cooperation and good will we value very highly.

"Please accept this expression of our gratitude and be assured that we shall lose no opportunity to further the interests of your work.

"Yours faithfully in Christ,..

THE EXECUTIVE BOARD,
Rev. Frank A. Thill,
Secretary-Treasurer.

NOTE: China Mission College urges all Institutions of higher learning in Canada, whether for young men or young women, boys or girls, to write for information to Father Thill how to belong to the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade. His address is 129 E. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. The Crusade is not confined to the States nor to the English Language. It embraces the WHOLE OF NORTH AMERICA.

Taichowfu Mission Still Flourishing

The parish in China, formerly cared for by Father Fraser, Founder of China Mission College, and Father Yao, his Chinese curate, of which so much was said in the Catholic Record between the years of 1912 and 1918, is still flourishing. There are now three priests there instead of two, and thus the churches built during those years, which appeared in last month's "CHINA," are gradually being occupied by zealous pastors.

Father Van Oijen, the present Director of the district, says that he baptized during the past two and a half years 1272 persons, and has 763 boys and girls in his schools. "But," says the good Father, "we do not consider our work terminated: on the contrary we look on it as but beginning; so long as there are pagans in Taichowfu, we will not cease. There are still thousands and thousands of pagans, and our duty is to convert them."

CHINA'S GREAT CANAL
(Tit Bits.)

It is interesting to know that China's Grand Canal, at one time one of the great engineering wonders, is to be put in order and used again as a trade route between the north and south. The parts now blocked with mud are to be excavated, and a million and a quarter pounds are to be spent immediately. The work will be carried out under the direction of American engineers, and it is hoped that in a comparatively short period a section of one hundred miles will be made ready for navigation. This canal, the most famous in the world, was completed in 1350, and took six hundred years to construct. It utilizes stretches of various rivers on its route, and, including these, is over two thousand miles long. The canal proper, however, is only about eight hundred miles in length, but, as an old English writer has said, "In point of magnitude our most extensive inland navigation in England can no more be compared to the grand trunk that intersects China than a park or garden fishpond to the great Lake of Windermere." In the days of its glory the canal had a wide and deep channel, and formed a great river, on which large vessels could ply. The water was maintained by means of sluices and ships were raised and lowered by mechanical devices. Apart from navigation the Grand Ca-

nal has always done a great and valuable work by draining an enormous stretch of swampy territory.

The

Winter

is approaching

and

Our Students

are

Very Poorly Housed

remember

Our Building Fund

if you have anything

to spare

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for

THE BUILDING FUND

Previously acknowledged, $6,575.74.

Marcella Hartleib, London, $1; Mary P. Enright, Douglas, $20; Miss B. Doyle, Dublin, $1; Rt. Rev. Mgr. T. J. Sullivan, Church of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary, Thorold, $250; Rev. J. F. Egan, Brampton, $5; Convert, St. Catharines, $2; A Friend, Canso, $5; Angus H. Gillis, St. Rose, $5; Anna M. Pyne, St. Clements, $2; Miss Margaret Nolan, Montreal, for favor received, $5; Sacramento Friends, $250; Mrs. J. McVey, Ottawa, $5; J. W. P., $20; A Frined, $200; A. J. Phillips, St. John, $1; Rev. F. L. French, Renfrew, Victory Bond, $100; Alice G. O'Neill, St. Andrews, $20; Mr. John Walshe, Toronto, $5; Miss Skerry, Halifax, $10; L. Scissons, $10.

Total, $7,492.74.

For the Support of the College

A friend, Ottawa, $150; Mite Boxes, Mrs. Monaghan, Halifax, $5; Mr. Doyle, $25; Mr. Eirey, $50; Mrs. McElligott, Eganville, $10; Miss Rosa Herr, San Francisco, $2; Late Donald McRae, per Mrs. Ross, Malignant Cove, $25; Friends in Antigonish, in honor of St. Anthony, $3.20; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, $20; Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $2; Mrs. Schaeffer, Toronto, $1.50; Miss Hartney, House of Providence, Toronto, $5; Julia O'Shea, House of Providence, Toronto, $5; Frank Lafortune, Cranbrook, B.C., $10; College Friend. Dunrobin, $5; Mite Boxes, the First Class, Notre Dame Convent, Charlottetown, $5; Mary P. Enright, Douglas, mite box, $3.98; Mite Box, pupils and teachers, S.S. No. 2, Bromley, $4.70; Mite Box, Perrault School, Eganville, $1.17; M. P. Coderre, Almonte, $3; Mr. Lalonde, $50; Mite Boxes, P.O. Dept., Ottawa, $2.50; Altar Socy., St. Patrick's church, Dublin, $5; Mr. Thomas Britt, Montreal, $6.50; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa, $12.90; Mrs. Ellen O'Neill, Eganville, $4; James E. Reynolds, Seaforth, $2; Mite Box, Indian River Church, Summerside, $3; Nellie Foley, Ottawa, for favor received through Sacred Heart, $5; A friend, Inverness, $3; Mite Box, A. J. McNeil, Iona, C.B., $2; Rev. Fr. Maurice, O. M. Cap., Ottawa, $2; Margaret Purtell, Kenilworth, in honor of St. Anthony, $5; Mrs. Catherine McKinnon, Sydney Mines, $5; M. McDonald, Mabou, $2; Don des Seminaristes du Seminaire du Saint Coeur, Halifax, $5.75; Mite Box, Mrs. Hannah McGuire, Indiantown, St. John, $2; Mrs. J. S. Gallant, Souris East, $3.30; J. M. Speechley, Parkside, Sask., $2.50; A. Barry, Halifax, $2.50; L. Moss's Mission Box, Plate Cove, Nfld., $3.35; A friend, Niagara Falls, $2; St. Martha's Guild, Brockville, per Mrs. J. B. Farrell, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. Sarah Clifford, Dunnville, $2; Convent, Port Hood, $3; Mite Box, Miss McKeown, Kemptville, $1.25; Rev. F. Maurice, O. M. Cap., Ottawa, $2; Mite Box, General Hospital, Sault Ste. Marie, $2.75; Mite Box, Miss Claire Smyth, Bolton, $2.10; Friend, Ottawa, $2; Miss Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $2; Agnes M. Dawzy, Toronto, in honor of Little Flower, $3; Gertrude Ryan, South River, $3; Rev. Fr. Hunt, Sheenborough, $5; Miss Sadie McDonald, Montreal, $6; P. J. O'Toole, Chicago, $5.50; Mite Box, Good Counsel Academy, Montreal, $5.50; Mrs. Chas. McPhee, Victoria Mines, $2; Mite Box, Sacred Heart School, Montreal, $5; V. Vincent, Deux Rivieres, $3.35; Mite Box, Vincent Fraser, Mulgrave, $2; Friend, P.Q., $5; Mite Box, Holy Rosary Church, St. Stephen, $1.52; R. C. Penn, Muskoka, $2; Mite Box, John Bernardette Mousseau, Windsor, $3; John L. McAleer, Charlottetown, $10; Mite Box, Kathleen Grant, Antigonish, $1.50; Friend, Port Hood, $4; Two Ex-Almonters, for a student's support, $200, for altar requisites, $9; T. J. Morrison, Batteau, $5; Quinn Children's Mite Box, Sulphide, $5; Kemball Children's Mite Box, Schreiber, $3.50; Resident Pupils, St. Ann's Convent, Edmonton, $5; Vinton Women's Institute, $22.32; M. E. T., in honor of St. Anthony, Students' Bread Fund, $5; Mite Boxes, St. Mary's church, Port Hope, $8.50; St. John, $5; Friend, N.B., $1000; Mrs. Michael McHale, $5.50; The College Alms Box, $2.65; Mr. T. Wilson, $1.25; R., $5.

The folowing gave $1 each:

Mrs. Rose Markey, Mrs. Taple, Isabell Ray. N. Campbell, Mr. James Emery, J. H. Messervey, John A. J. McNeill, Mrs. M. D. Mooney, Miss Lillian Faulkner, Elizabeth Chisholm, Mrs. Emma O'Connor, Magdalene Robinson, Mrs. A. M. Tremblay, A Friend, Windsor, Mrs. Paul Devereaux. A.B., Margaret McNeil, Friend. Kitchener, Mrs. Thomas Rowland, Convert. Mrs. J. Gruson.

Others gave smaller sums.

The following gifts in kind:

Mrs. P. L. Dowdall, quilt; Mrs. Ryan, bedding; A Friend, jewelry; Mrs. Frank Leclair. wash basin and pail of tomatoes; Friend. beautiful crucifix; Miss McC. Fitzgibbon, books: Miss Irene Schwantz. book; Mrs. Hourigan, pastry, preserves, pickles; Mr. Hourigan, three bags apples; Mr. Geo. Clement, sr., tomaties, beets; Mrs. Monahan, bread; Mrs. Reddy. preserves, pickles; Mrs. Dr. Dunn. vegetables, pickles; Mrs. Manion, preserves; Mrs. Frank Leclair, vegetables; Mrs. Bart McAuliffe. pickles; Mrs. Michael Smith, pickles; Miss Susie Wallace, tomatoes; Mrs. Patrick Rooney, apples; Miss Cecilia O'Connor, pickles.

THIS COLLEGE IS SUPPORTED BY THE GIFTS IN MONEY AND IN KIND RECEIVED FROM ITS FRIENDS.

Parcels may be sent by mail or Dominion Express, Checks and Money Orders may be made payable, and correspondence addressed to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 2—No. 11 ALMONTE, ONT., NOVEMBER, 1921. 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

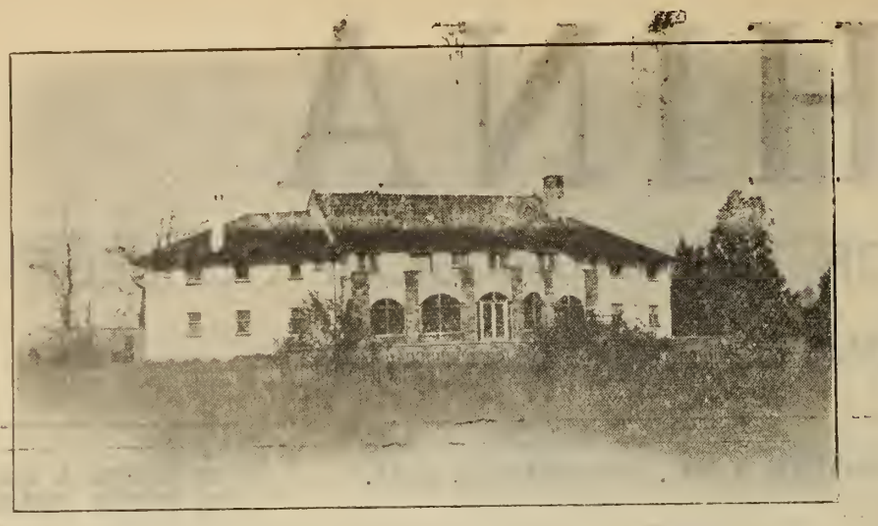
THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

Father Yao, the Chinese Priest Who Acted As Curate to Father Fraser While He Was in China

(See Page 85.)

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, PATRON OF MISSIONS, PRAY FOR OUR WORK!



Newly Acquired Property on Lake Ontario

OUR WORK EXPANDS

House Purchased on Lake Ontario

Two of the houses in Almonte occupied by our students are mere shacks deprived of every sanitary convenience and open to all the blasts of winter. Last year they all managed to crowd into the big brick house, but this year that is impossible on account of increased numbers, and we were looking forward anxiously to the approach of winter, when unexpectedly Providence came to the rescue. Strange to say, we began a novena to St. Francis Xavier, the first we had made to this Patron of Missions, and were at the last day, when His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, kindly wrote proposing that we take a large house for sale in Scarboro on the shore of Lake Ontario.

After examining the house and location and finding it suitable, we made the purchase, trusting that Divine Providence will send us the wherewith to pay for it, in His Own good time; Blessed be His Holy Name! Who prepares nests for the birds of the air, and covering for the beasts of the forest!

Really, when we contemplate how God has so quickly responded to all our requests, since we began this work, we tremble at His proximity. Not a single thing was denied us—everything came at its due time. We take this occasion to offer public thanks to Him, and ask our readers and friends to join with us in doing the same.

By transferring a number of our students to these newly-acquired premises we can pass the winter without the danger of any of them being frozen in their beds or losing their health.

The expense, however, of upkeep will be greatly increased, and we entreat our friends not to abandon us. We are doing everything for the Glory of God and the salvation of souls, millions of whom are perishing in far-off China. Send us NOW a donation towards the support of students- preparing themselves for missionary work in China—God will return it a hundred-fold.

Mass is said **EVERY MONTH** for benefactors; the students pray **EVERY DAY** for them a two Solemn Novenas of Ben dictions of the Blessed Sac ment are celebrated **EVERY YEAR** for their intentions.

Be a benefactor of China Mission College. $5 will support a student for a week; $250 for a year; $5,000 will found a Perpetual Burse, the interest on which will support students perpetually. **Remember China Mission College in your will.**

Reads Like a Page from Fabiola

Last June in the Province of Hupeh, twenty-nine Chinese Christians were dragged to a temple by fanatics, called "Followers of the Living Buddha," and ordered to offer incense to the false gods. They refused and were put to death one by one by the sword—real martyrs for the Faith.

Martyrdom is almost unheard of in China now-a-days. But when the test comes the Chinese Christians can show what their faith is made of. They, too, are ready to lay down their lives for Christ.

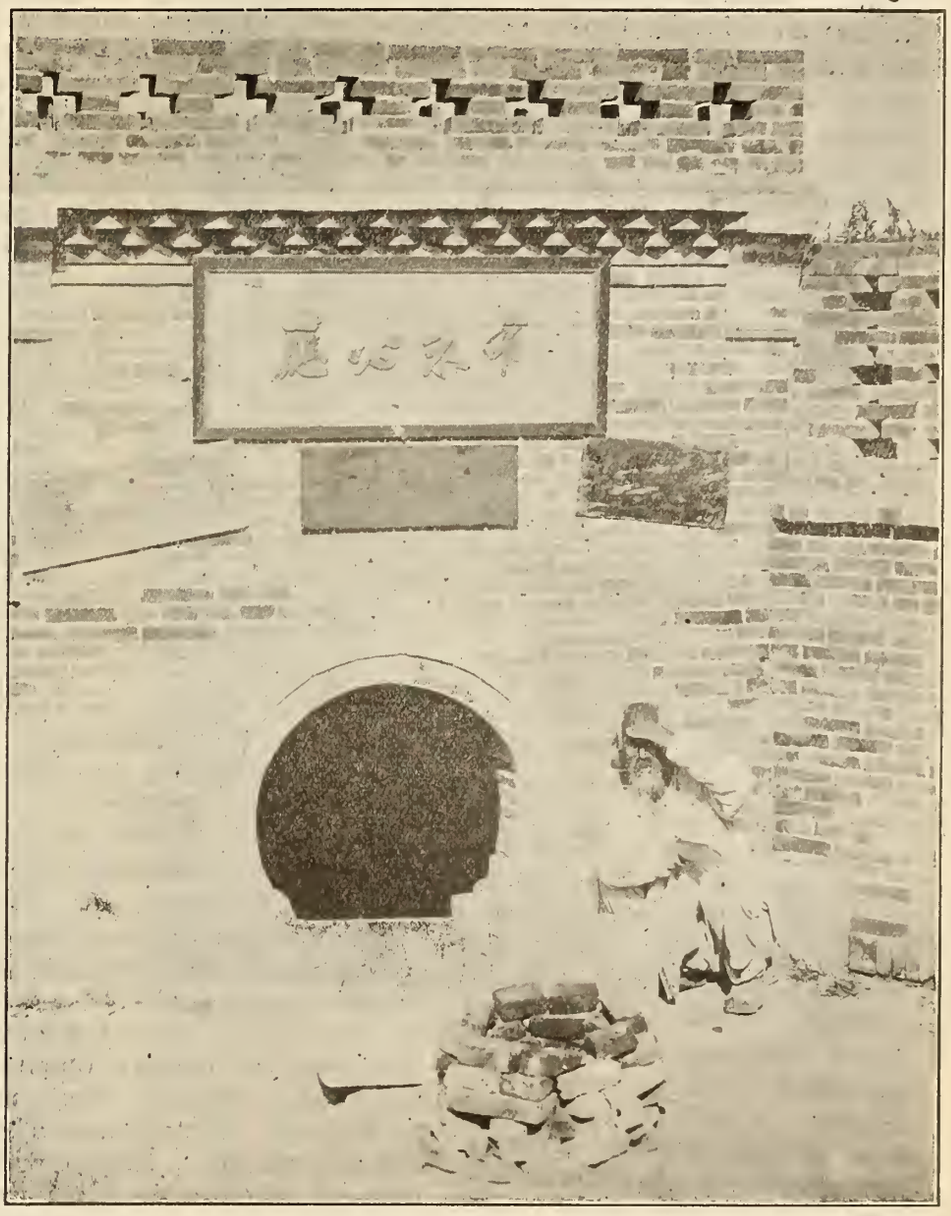
The Martyred Saint of Hupeh

The province of Hupeh, where Irish priests are working in China, has been sanctified by th blood of a Martyr Missionary in the year 1840—The Blessed Gabriel Perboyre. In the mission of Tsan-Tan-Kow, where Father Dolan is propagating the Faith, there is a small chapel where the Saint used to say Mass and preach the Gospel.

Foxes Are Worshipped In Parts of China

Seven kilometers west of Sin-an in the western part of Pingtu is a little village called Yents'uin, where the pagans of the district on festive days go to worship the fox. The accompanying picture shows what the shrine is like on the outside. The opening is a narrow hole in a wall of stone through which you must creep on hands and knees. Inside the roof gets still lower so abruptly that a few yards from the door a man cannot go farther without crawling. Outside the entrance is a large stone used both as a table and altar and sometimes as a chessboard by the villagers when there are no special pilgrimages at the shrine. The stone is covered with little squares for this purpose, and is in parts worn smooth and highly polished where they sit at their game.

In front of this stone altar is another stone which is used as an incense burner and beyond that a little heap of bricks where paper is burned during the ceremonies. On the wall are a number of native inscriptions such as "You kieou p'i ing" —if you have aa request, sure to obtain it—, and the like. Inside are a number of relics left by the worshippers. Women's shoes of almost microscopic dimensions, judging from the number of them, seem to be a favorite form of offering. There are also lanterns of straw and paper and tables and chairs of the same material. On the incense burner is a small stone on which are placed fir branches covered with paper flowers and fixed into a ball of clay. All these are made use of during the adoration of the spirit foxes.



Entrance to the Fox Shrine

Foxes in China hold by no means an enviable reputation. They are commonly thought to have every kind of diabolical power and to appear sometimes as men and still more frequently as women. Yet they are good fellows to honest men and love to deceive rogues. Here in Yents'uin foxes used to live formerly in the den where the shrine now stands. Later on superstitions grew up around it, which of course was encouraged by the local storekeepers who saw visions of fat profits. At first the number of worshippers were few, but after a little while the pilgrimage became

popular and the people came in greater numbers. The merchants do a brisk trade and the bonzes who guard the temple are content with their new method of getting money from the ignorant people.

Superstitions and idolatrous practices sometimes grow from the fact that some client of a shrine in order to win the favor of the gods pretends that some great favor has been granted and sends the story far and wide. I have known one such case, in the village where I was living. There was a pagan well supposed to cure all kinds of eases. One of the pagans whom I knew pretended to be getting blind. Then when everyone in the village knew of his supposed malady, he went to the well in the presence of a large crowd who were waiting for the miracle, washed his eyes in the water and went through the usual cowtows and prostrations before the guardian spirit of the spring. Then turning to the crowd he declared that he had been healed.

Where there is so much fraud and natural tendency to superstition on the part of the people it is easy to understand how simple it is to set up a new shrine and attract worshippers.

I once saw a woman who came to the shrine with her son. He was a young man about twenty, and appeared to be an idiot. The woman began to cowtow and prostrate herself in an attitude of adoration while her son looked on evidently highly amused. Then she took from a basket four saucers in each of which were a few pieces of meal cake. These she deposited on the table. The tasche or clerk of the shrine came forward and lighted a piece of paper which the woman gave him and with it lighted the incense stick. All the time the woman was murmuring her request before the altar. She raised the incense in both hands and prostrated herself anew touching the floor with her forehead. Then she took from her basket a little vessel containing wine and poured it on the ground.

During these ceremonies the tasche was beating violently on a wooden instrument which serves as an accompaniment to the prayers. This instrument is called "Mono luo yo tze t'eou," being the representation of the head of a certain fish supposed to have eaten some sacred books in a shipwreck and was condemned to be thus beaten for ever more. Poor fish, poor people.

The woman having finished her devotions within the shrine, placed on the floor a little piece of paper on which her request was written. She begged the sacred fox to give her a drug to relieve her son's headache. This was the tasche's opportunity. The request would not be granted, he told her, while she was present. The poor woman withdrew a short distance and when she was not looking he placed a pinch of ordinary sand on the paper, then called her and announced that the spirit foxes had sent a drug that would surely cure her son. She went away satisfied and rejoicing. Should any accident make the boy even slightly better it will increase the number of worshippers and consequently the income of the worthy tasche.

Worship of the "spirit foxes" is practised in China not merely by the poor and ignorant but even by the rich and well educated. Nor is this crude form of idolatry confined to China. The Japanese also have their fox shrines in every village and city. We must not despise these poor people for their superstitions. They have no opportunity of knowing better. Rather let us pity them and lift them from their darkness. For these poor people who have not known, God is preparing great things and when they do know they will be more faithful to the truth perhaps than we have been. Let us pray that God will enlighten them.—The Far East.

At home in her Rickshaw

WANTED
Automobile for our Scarboro House

Maidens of Wuchow

Father Dietz of the above place in China tells in "Maryknoll Junior" of two little friends of his, called "Pretty Manners" and "Lotus Flower."

Pretty-Manners is true to her

name. She is graceful and always wears a smile. She has lots of pretty dresses.

Lotus-Flower is simple and much poorer, but I like her even better. Her winning smile and good heart are better than pretty clothes. Pretty-Manners and Lotus-Flower like to play around the Mission with the other children, and ask the Fathers to give them empty boxes and other "presents" from time to time. They like to listen to the Victrola which they call the "reproduce-sound-machine." They are "good sports," too. One day Pretty-Manners was riding merrily on two bamboo poles supported on the shoulders of her brothers, when she fell off just as I was about to snap her picture. Did she cry? You would have thought the hard stones were pillows the way she laughed.

These two little girls are pagan, as all the children of Wuchow are. They are fortunate to be alive and free, for hundreds of other little girls in Wuchow are either drowned or exposed to die or sold by their parents for a few cents to grow up as the slaves of other people. Pretty-Manners and Lotus-Flower often come to see Mass. They sit very quietly in the rear of the chapel and sometimes they are the only parishioners. You would laugh to see them try to genuflect and make the sign of the cross as they see others do. They always use the wrong knee or hand. They like, too, during the day to enter the chapel and look around at everything. Pretty-Manners knows a few things about our Lord and so she explains the Crucifix and the Stations to Lotus-Flower. I wish you could see little Lotus-Flower sympathize with our Lord and imitate His position on the Cross. You would be deeply touched and would never forget it. And I think that after that you would pray regularly for these well-intentioned little pagans and their millions of brothers and sisters who are not yet Christians and heirs of heaven. Our Lord said: "Let the little children come unto Me for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Does He not wish to have with Him the Chinese children also?

Fathers Fraser and Yao and Group of Catechists at Taichowfu, their Central Station. There were Three Cities and a Thousand Towns and Villages in their District, Nearly all Pagan.

Chinese Priest, Father Yao, Formerly Father Fraser's Curate Writes

"Audivi, quod Pater jam obtinuit districtum in provincia Sinarum Kweichow, est locus centralis in totis Sinis; olim habet famam, multi famosi fuerunt, et praesertim quoad fidem; jam sunt aliqui beatificati. Certissime in coelo dant Patri adiutoria multa pro conver-

sione paganorum; opus Vestrum; miro in modo crescit, hoc certissime est signum praesentiae Dei apud Vos; quam jucundum est hoc audire; Post annos erunt Kwichownenses Seminaristae in Vestro Seminario; certe optimum erit.

"R. D. Basso nunc est apud Patrem; bene cognosco illum, quando erat in Ningpo; homo sanctitate et scientia ecclesiastica, praesertim spiritu ecclesiastico, praeditus; data occasione pro me illum salutet, et oret pro me quoque, et pro nostro opere. Missio Tai Sain insula satis succedit. Saluto Patrem gratissimo ex corde! Valeat!

In Xto. addict. servus,
LUCAS YAO.'

(Translation)

"I have heard, Father, that you have already obtained a district in the province of Kweichow, China, which is the most central part of all China. Formerly it had fame; there having been many persons famous especially for their Faith; some of them are already beatified. Most certainly they give you great help, Father, in heaven for the conversion of the pagans; your work is growing in a wonderful manner; this certainly is a sign of the presence of God among you; how joyful to hear this! After some years there will be seminarians from Kweichow in your Seminary, which, without doubt, would be an excellent thing.

Rev. Father Basso is with you now; I know him well, from the time he was in Ningpo, a man endowed with sanctity and ecclesiastical knowledge, and especially with the ecclesiastical spirit; when you have occasion give him my best respects, and pray for me also and for our work. The Mission of Tai Sain island is pretty successful. I salute you, Father, from a most grateful heart! Health!

Your most devoted servant in Christ,

"LUKE YAO."

Notes

We are very sorry Father Sammon's health, never very robust, broke down soon after his arrival in China. After ten weeks' of sickness, Bishop Seguin judged it better that he return to Canada.

* * *

Father Carey continues to make progress in the language and becomes more accustomed from day to day to life in China. He will soon be engaged in active missionary life.

* * *

Our students in China Mission College are most enthusiastic for the work of the missions and eager to join in his labors.

Chinese Comedian

China Mission in Spain

Dr. O'Hagan, for some time Editor of the Canadian Freeman, and now on a visit to Spain, writes:

"I called on Father Caralt, connected for some time with Father Fraser in his successful China Mission College at Almonte, in Ontario. Father Caralt's many friends in Ontario will be pleased to hear that he is meeting with every success in his great project to found a Spanish Mission House to train young missionaries for China. He has been given a splendid Monastery for a Seminary, and is just now busy installing furniture in a very commodious building which will be used as a teaching quarter. Father Caralt, through your correspondent, sends his best wishes to all his Canadian friends.—Canadian Freeman.

Strenuous Foreign Mission Worker Elevated to the Episcopate

The Episcopal dignity has been conferred on the Rt. Rev. John J. Dunn, Diocesan Director of the Propagation of the Faith Society in the Archdiocese of New York. China Mission College, whose Founder has been for many years a personal friend, and owes a debt of gratitude for aid received while in China, offers his most sincere congratulations to the new Bishop.

The popularity in which Bishop Dunn is held may be gauged from the announcement in "The Cross": "It is expected that on the day of the consecration, St. Patrick's Cathedral, where the ceremony will take place, will be thronged by one of the most notable gatherings of prelates that ever assembled before its altar. They will come from all over the country. In addition there will be a great throng of local clergy and laymen, for Monsignor Dunn has won the affectionate regard of

men of all classes and all faiths."

Besides being Chancellor of the Archdiocese, Mgr. Dunn is a pioneer member of the Knights of Columbus and their Chaplain in the New York chapter. The Knights are preparing to give him a record breaking reception shortly after his consecration.

The Holy Souls

How like our Blessed Lord it is to have left us this sweet consolation, this labor of love. Our holy faith encourages us to many beautiful practices, but among the many, our devotion to the dear ones who are gone never grows cold. "We have loved them in life; let us not forget them in death." Happy, happy thought; sorrow sweeter than any joy,—the remembrance of those who are with God. We visit the quiet grave and strew flowers over the grass mound. We say a few silent prayers, and we steal softly away. But we do not forget. The little portrait on the wall, perhaps the voice of a child that startles us like a cry from another world,—all remind us of our duty to the dead. And then the ever recurring refrain that closes our conversations with God, "May the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace." We will weep too. It is not weakness, for did not Jesus shed tears when Lazarus died. But we will think of His words on another occasion. "She is not dead but sleepeth." Blessed are those who remember their dead. Thrice blessed those who help them to see God.

It is most meritorious and certainly beneficial to the Holy Souls, whose month we are celebrating, to make an offering for their sakes, towards the education of those young men who are preparing to go to China to evangelize its countless millions, thirty-three thousand of whom die daily unbaptized.

Bishop O'Leary, Springfield, Releases Seminarian for Mission Work

"The bearer," he wrote to Maryknoll's Superior, "has expressed the desire to consecrate his life to the holy, heroic work of the foreign field.

"As it would appear that such is God's will, there is nothing for me to do but to encourage the young man and to give my consent. This I do most willingly and I now place him in your hands and hope he will be a valuable co-laborer in your grand apostolic work and a credit to the diocese which is giving him to you.

"It gives me sincere pleasure to offer a young man from my diocese for your work. I consider it an earnest of God's blessing on me and my administration of the Springfield Diocese to begin my career here by giving one of my young men to Maryknoll."

To Friends in and Near Toronto

We will need a lot of furniture to fill the twenty-two rooms in the newly-acquired house on the Lake Shore, Scarboro beach—Beds and bedding, tables, chairs, desks, dishes of every description for the dining room, and utensils for the kitchen; vestments, sacred vessels, linens, candlesticks and vases for the altars; pews, predieus, stations of the cross, small organ for the chapel and another for practice, etc., etc., etc. Anything and everything, new or old, will be welcome. Look through your attics and cellars and see if you have not something to spare. Better to give it to us, than let it go to ruin. Let us know and we will have a truck call for it, or bring it the next time you go motoring along the Kingston Road. For your information let us say that the house, which a portion of our students are to occupy is near Stop 40 on the Kingston Road Electric Railway. It used to be called "Ranelagh Park," and was occupied by General Bickford—any person down that way will tell you where it is. The Phone number is Beach 1124.

Taking Our Readers in Confidence

Only a few of our thirty-odd students are able to pay in whole or in part for their support in the College. The rest look to you, friends of the Foreign missions from the Atlantic to the Pacific, to enable them realize their exalted vocation.

This year the purchase of necessary property has drained the College funds. We ask for

THIRTY STUDENT GODFATHERS OR GODMOTHERS, WHO WILL PAY FOR EACH "GODSON" $250—TO COVER THE SCHOLASTIC YEAR

This request is extended to individuals, or to parishes, societies, sodalities, and other Catholic organizations, religious or fraternal.

Chinese Object to Shading

Every nationality has its peculiarities when it comes to having pictures taken. The Canadianized Chinaman wants no lighting on his. Give him a picture that has been nicely "lighted" and back he comes. Indignantly he'll point to the shading in the picture and ask you if you saw any dirt on his face when you took it. No, you didn't; his face was perfectly clean. "Then why did you put it on? Do you want his people at home to think he doesn't wash his face." No you wouldn't think of that for a moment. "Then wash it off," he insists.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for

The Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $7,492.74.

M. J. O'Brien, Renfrew, $100; Friend, $20; Rev. J. B. Collins, Brooklyn, N.Y., $5; Widow's Mite, $1; Mrs. Andrew Devine, Almonte, $2; Mrs. Leclaire, Almonte, $2.50; Mrs. Sarah Mahoney, Ottawa, $1; Estate of the late Mrs. Jas. Fitzsimmons, Stellarton, $10; Rev. W. O'Flaherty, Placentia, Nfld., $5; A friend, Alexandria, $5; Susanna Goguen. Collette P.O., $2; Mr. Findlay MacDonald, Powasson, $1; Rita Weinert, Neustadt, $2; Mrs. Dan Guiney, Dacre, $5; V. Lamping, Kemptville, $1; Mite Box, Children of S.S. No. 5, Wellesley, $5; Bernard Devine, Sacramento, Cal., $5; Dan O'Neill, Kemptville, $1; Mrs. Catherine Nolan, Outremont, P.Q., $2; Mrs. Mary Klepfer, Philadelphia, $2.

Total, $7,675.24.

For the Support of the College

Francis Collins, Montreal, $2.25; J. M. Speechley, Parkside, $5; A. friend, Toronto, $10; Mite Box, Margaret Ward, Chapleau, $5; Mary Trombley, Bell Ewart, $5; Sunday School Collection, per Mrs. J. F. Cameron, Ocean Falls, $1.20; Mite Box, Teresa A. Webster, St. Catharines, $3; Mrs. Christy MacDougall, Judique North, $3; Mite Box, Margaret McGillivray, St. Andrew's, $3; Helen G. Murphy, Yonkers, N.Y., $2; Friend, St. Rose, $5; Mite Boxes, St. Basil's School, Toronto, $6.36; Mrs. T. Nolan, Toronto, $1.67; Mary Kernahan, Toronto, $2.04; St. Michael's School, Toronto, $1.73; Mrs. T. Breen, Cobden, $5; Pupils of St. Ignatius School, Sault Ste Marie, $4.18; Friend, Ridgetown, Mite Box, $2; Mite Box, N. Smoth, North Sydney, $5; O'Neill Children, Amherst, $1.50; Children of the Sacred Heart School, Peterboro, $5.32; Mite Box of Mission Church of Wolfville, per Rev. A. R. Donoghue, Kentville,, $12; Mite Box Collection, St. Mary's Chapel Kensington, $3; Miss G. Smith, Montreal, $5.13; Friend, Antigonish, $50; Little Children of The Holy Angels Sodality, Renews, Nfld., $5; P. A. Kelly, Cobalt, $5; Miss Annie Stock, Sebringville, $3.50; James S. Havey, Arnprior, $5; Sister Marie Hector, Port Hood, $1.50; Mite Box, Mrs. John M. Reashore, Little Bras D'Or, $5; Rev. W. B. McIsaac, Lochaber, $130; Joseph Robillard, Campbell's Bay, $5; Mrs. M. P. Smart, Port aux Basques, Nfld., $7.20; Mite Box, Whitney School-Chlldren, $5; Mrs. Georgia B. Adams Los Angeles, Cal., $6; Mr. Coderre, Almonte, $2; Charlie Nicholson, Clinton, Mass., $5; Friend, Orangeville, $5; Mite Box, Nellie O'Hara, Panmure, $3.27; Miss C. Ahearn, Portsmouth, N.H., $2; Miss Margery Martin, Renfrew, $5; Pupils of Senior 2nd Class, Pembroke S.S., $16; Rev. Fr. Maurice, O.M. Cap., Ottawa, $2; Mrs. Jno. O'Regan, St. John, $2.72; Mrs. Matthewson, Arnprior, $5; Annual Collection for Missions from St. Joseph's Church, Halifax, per Rev. T. J. Buchanan, $45; Mrs. Michael John Breen, Cobden, $1.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Henry Morel, jr., Mattawa, $2.30; Mrs. Georgiana McAuley, Edmonton, $3.53; Mrs. MacDonald McCarthy, Montreal, $25; Mite Box, Mrs. M. Hogan, St. John, $2; Margaret J. Nicholson, Sydney, $3; Irene Shaughnessey, Ottawa, $2; Rev. David O'Keeffe, St. Andrew's, $25; Urban Gales, Fernie, $4; Louise Lunney, Aylmer, $5; Mrs. James Fay, Newport, $2; Catholic Women's League, Dublin, $5; Mite Box, Helen Power, Halifax, $2; Annie McIsaac, Vernal, $2; Sisters of St. Joseph, Fort William, $4; Pierre Vezina, Toronto, $1.72; Mrs. T. Nolan, Toronto, $1.31; Per Rev. Leo Dupont, Catholic Church, Ysleta, Texas, $33; Rita Weiner, Neustadt, $2; Mite Boxes, St. Anthony's School, Apple Hill, $4.56; Friend, Toronto, $10; Mr. Jas. Buckley, $75; Miss M. L. Moss, Ottawa, St. Clare's' School, Toronto, Vacation Mite Boxes, 18.62; Mrs. Pat. Burns, Toronto, $10; Miss Meaney, Toronto $5; Miss M. Breen, Toronto, $5; Mrs. J. Doyle, Toronto, $5; Mrs. J. Barf, Toronto, $2; Mrs. T. McInerney, Toronto, $2; Mrs. H. McIntosh, Toronto, $2.

The following gave $1 each: Miss N. Doyle; Mrs. Lamb, Mrs. J. Doyle, Mr. Richard Elward, Miss N. Harkins, Miss Maloney, Mrs. Lambrick, Mr. Peter Quinn, E. G. Shea, Gordon J. MacMillan, Friend, Ridgetown; Mrs. A. E. Power, Mr. R. Allison, Children of Ryanville School, No. 3; Friend, Almonte; Mrs. James Brown, Mite Box, K. B. Boyle, Mrs. C. Speicher, Mrs. Edward Bowes, A Friend, Niagara Falls, John J. O'Brien, William McMorry, Martha McDevitt, Mrs. Patrick J. Flynn, Misses MacDonald, Mrs. M. McGrath, Friend Toronto, Mrs. Michael Sullivan.

Others gave smaller amounts.

The following gifts in kind: Tabernacle Society, Ottawa, Black Dalmatics and Catafalque Pall; Cecilia Lolf, Book; Rev. Father Bagnasco, box of books; Mrs. Plimsoll, book; Mrs. N. O'Shaughnessey, bedding; Miss McC. Fitzgibbon, books; Mrs. O'Grady, pickles, preserves; Mrs. Wallace, roast, apples, butter; Mrs. P. Burns, preserves, pickles; Mr. Hourigan, apples; Mrs. Hourigan, cakes, pies; Miss O'Connor, pickles; Mrs. Malone, honey; Miss Stewart, preserves.

To our house in Scarboro the following donated Furniture: Mrs. Daly, Mr. G. Ryan, Mrs. Real, Mrs. Curran, Mrs. Dillon, Miss Torphy, Mrs. Hickey, Miss Waggoner, Mrs. Murphy. Miss Walsh, Miss Fraser. The following Bed Linen, Groceries, Pictures, Dishes, etc.: Mrs. J. Barf, Mrs. O'Hagan, Mrs. Lamb, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Knox, Mrs. Albert, Miss Saunders, Miss Higgins, Miss M. Casey, Mrs. J. Lenderville kindly loaned truck to convey above furniture, etc.

The College depends for its support on the gifts received from its friends.

Checks, Money Orders, Registered and other letters should be addressed to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

HELP SWELL OUR BUILDING FUND

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 2—No. 12 ALMONTE, ONT., DECEMBER, 1921. 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

PAGAN MAIDEN.
Beautiful but Sad,
No Christmas Joys for Her!

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

BABE OF BETHLEHEM, LEAD CHINA TO THY FEET!

A Merry Xmas

Christmas Suggestions

Have you sent in your RENEWAL to "CHINA"—25 cents.

The gift that pleases Our Lord most is SOULS. Think over how you can help to bring Him a few—by helping those who preach the Gospel to the heathen.

If Santa does not come to the grown-ups, let the grown-ups be Santas themselves. Put something in China Mission's stocking.

Hear one of the Masses on Christmas morn for the conversion of China. Remember in Communion those who do not know what Christmas or Communion is.

In sending your subscription or renewal to "CHINA," why not send the names of three others whom you think would become interested if they got our paper, and enclose a dollar to pay for all four?

A Victory or Liberty Bond would make a good Christmas Box to China Mission College, to aid in liberating the Chinese from the bonds of Satan, and obtaining final victory over the infernal wretch.

Do you want any sample copies of "CHINA?" We will send you a dozen for the asking — free, gratis and for nothing. Give them around and say a word for the cause they advocate. Be an apostle at least to this extent.

Send us the contents of your Mite Box for Christmas. If you haven't one, let us know.

The Land that Knows not Christmas

From Christian lands goes up a mighty sound of worship and trust and adoration in answer to that song burst through the starlight from Angels' lips: Glory is God in the highest, and on earth peace to men of good will."

In pagan lands the poor idolaters are still waiting for "the tidings of great joy that shall be to all the people." No phrase can better tell the spiritual desolation and blight of China than this—"the land where there is no Christmas." The two million Catholics will keep the Feast, but the contrast is all the greater when one remembers the four hundred millions who live and die as if Christ never came. For them no Christmas bells will ring, no raising of the soul to God in love, no dignity bred of the thought that God became man for their salvation. Business will go on as usual in the busy streets; the incense stick will be burned in many a heathen shrine; on that day men, women and even little children will bow before the false gods in the temples—all will continue as if there were no Incarnation, no Redemption. Sad will the day be for our priests in China, looking on these sights, watching the multitudes pass by; but yet joy will be theirs, such joy as came to Joseph on the night when he took the Child and His Mother and fled into pagan Egypt. On them, as on him, is laid a great trust and privilege, to be guardians of Christ and defenders of His word. Because of what occurred on the Blessed Feast of Christmas, they have become self-exiled in a heathen land.

As you gather round the home circle at Christmas in all the joy of Christian union, and assemble in the bright church with hearts full of spiritual gladness, let your thoughts cross the seas, at least for a moment, to far-off China, and pray fervently for our missionaries there and the students of our College preparing to follow in their footsteps.

American Priests Save Whole City from Massacre

Father O'Shea writes from Kochow, South China:

Sunday morning the Kwangsi troops attacked in such force as to cut off the two companies across the river, and then surrounded the town where only a hundred-odd soldiers were guarding the wall.

At noon General Foo came to the conclusion that surrender was inevitable. He sent a messenger asking me to go and see him at the City Hall. Fr. Meyer and I went immediately. Two 4-inch shells burst near by and the rifle-fire was brisk.

Priests Brave Bullets

The General and his staff admitted they were helpless, and asked us to save unnecessary loss of life and property by going out to see the Kwangsi general and obtain terms. At about one o'clock, Fr. Meyer and I, with a catechist and two aides went to the city wall and tried to get into communication with the Kwangsi soldiers who were sniping from the adjoining houses. Finding this impossible, we went to a more quiet portion of the wall, where Fr. Meyer descended by making a flying leap for some poles stacked in a nearby lumber

Happy New Year

yard. Waving a small American flag, he made his way to where the snipers could see him —heroism which the cowardly action of those inside the walls made stand out the more clearly —and was finally passed along to the Kwangsi forces, who received him in a business-like manner. The terms were immediate evacuation through the North Gate, with their arms and accoutrement, and notice to the relief force coming down from Sunyi to immediately turn back.

Opposing Troops Fraternize

In the meantime, I had obtained a truce at our end of the wall, where the soldiers immediately began to establish friendly relations—those outside throwing up cakes they had looted to the men on the walls. However, it was plain that they were impatient to get in, and it was difficult to restrain them from battering the gates. About three o'clock Fr. Meyer returned and firing was stopped on all sides.

Bombardment Renewed

At the end of the armistice fixed for four o'clock, Gen. Foo, not having fulfilled the terms, two shells struck the town and firing began on all sides. One of the shells struck the City Hall and the other just missed it, with the result that the Kwangtung headquarters became panic-stricken, the soldiers carrying Gen. Foo and his staff with them in their wild flight. We had the mission gate open, trying to push out their objectionable baggage, and of course the soldiers made short work of coming in. Gen. Foo tried to keep some out, but it was in vain, and I told him to let them come—that I could not let in half of the company and keep the others out to be massacred. At the same time I upbraided him and made him surrender his side-arms to me.

Priest Disarms Soldiers

All this time the firing was coming closer, and as I closed the gate after the last of the Kwangtung men, the bullets were whistling past. Running into the inner courtyard, I forced the soldiers into a roped enclosure and told their officers to disarm them. This they did all the more rapidly as shots were already striking within the mission compound. We had all guns tnd ammunition within five minutes, but quick as we were the Kwangsites were even quicker.

Having shattered the East Gate of Kochow with a shell, they poured into the town and made for the City Hall. They were shooting as they came, evidently fearing an ambush, and it was rather squeamish work to hold them up at the mission gate. However, they were made to understand that the crowd within had surrendered unconditionally.

All of the captive soldiers were stripped clean, and their baggage, that had cost us much trouble during the afternoon, was quickly distributed. The Fathers were more fortunate. My white horse was taken, but no serious attempt was made to break into our own house.

It was certainly due to God's Providence that the loss of life was so slight. Fr. Meyer, to whom most of the credit must belong, under God, for the prevention of bloodshed, saw only half a dozen dead men.

Our action in disarming the Kwangtung men certainly saved their lives, for the Kwangsites were savage at what they termed the treachery of Gen. Foo in trying to hold out after he had sent us out to arrange for the surrender. Had they found him they surely would have shot him down.

Tuesday our retreat was resumed, although we still had about thirty captives in our compound and soldiers were coming back and forth from the various Yamens. At my request the captives all got busy at cleaning up the wreckage, and at noon we began to look once more like a peaceable station of Holy Mother the Church, instead of a military headquarters.

Tuesday afternoon, Gen. Wong sent me his card and asked me to come and identify my horse, which we brought safely back.

Pray to the Christ Child This Christmas for the Poor Chinese.

A Chinese Pagoda

Such towers are seen in every city. The inhabitants imagine they ward off adversity.

A Welcome Christmas Box

A very welcome Christmas gift to China Mission College would be the support of a student for a week, a month, a year, or in perpetuity.

$5 supports a student for a week.

$20 for a month

$250 for a year.

$5,000 in perpetuity.

The FOUNDER of a PERPETUAL BURSE of $5,000 has the privilege of NAMING the Burse, for example: "In honor of the Sacred Heart." "In honor of the Blessed Virgin," under some title. "In honor of his Patron Saint." In memory of a departed relative or friend, etc., etc.

No more glorious monument could be raised, no more meritorious work performed than founding a perpetual Burse, whereby young men may be trained for the priesthood and missionary career.

If you cannot make us a gift now, leave one in your will.

Mount Xavier

The above is the abbreviated name of our newly-acquired house on the Lake Shore, Scarboro, Ontario, to which we have transferred our more advanced students. A pretty name, is it not? The full name is: "St. Francis Xavier, China Mission Seminary." It can be called a "Mount" as it is 150 ft. above the water level of Lake Ontario, forming part of that elevation east of Toronto, called "Scarborough Bluffs," which reaches its summit 350 ft. at St. Joseph's-on-the-Lake, the nearest-

ate of St. Joseph's Sisters.

It is most appropriately named after St. Francis Xavier, that Patron of Missions, and model of modern apostles, who died pointing towards China, as, looking longingly towards its blue hills in the distance, he wearily paced the shore of the little island of Sancian, waiting for an opportunity to cross to the mainland, just prior to his entry into eternal bliss. What was not given to him—to evangelise China—will be given to the zealous young missionaries that will issue from Mount Xavier.

Father Carey Sends Joyful News

Six Native Priests are Ordained in Kwei-yang

Kweiyang, Oct. 20-21.

Dear Father Fraser:

Quite recently I had the pleasure of assisting at the Ordination to the priesthood of six native seminarians in St. Joseph's Cathedral, Kweiyang.

Such a substantial increase in the personnel of the Kweichow Mission must needs be a source of great joy and consolation, in these after-war days of missionary reconstruction—a source of joy and consolation, not only to our beloved, zealous Bishop but, also, to all the missionaries, to the native priests and to China Mission College, Almonte, through its unworthy representatives here in Kweichow. Since 1914, the Paris Foreign Mission Society could send but one new missionary to the relief of our men, many of whom alas! had already succumbed to "the heat and burden of the day," that is, had become incapable, through age and infirmity, of further missionary effort. (It may be of interest to learn that there are several priests here in Kweichow with a missionary record of forty years or more, and who in all those years have never once been outside the province.) Hence you can readily understand with what feelings of gratitude to God, of joy and of relief, we chanted the Te Deum after the Ordination-ceremony: gratitude, that these strong, zealous young men had remained steadfast and faithful to the grace of their vocation through all the long, hard years of formation and preparation; joy, that these same young men should be chosen to further God's greater honor and glory by enlightening the minds and inflaming the hearts of their fellow-countrymen who still "sit in darkness and the shadow of death;" and relief, that we, confronted as we are with a task super-human in accomplishment, should now realize that henceforth we shall have the devoted assistance of these same strong, enthusiastic young priests of the Most High God! In our vicariate there are now twenty-nine native priests and some thirty-five missionaries, of whom between twenty-five and thirty are engaged in active missionary work; little by little, we shall gain Kweichow to Christ.

A Gigantic Work

The missionary problems of today are bigger than they were 100 years ago. The pagan nations are moving faster towards civilization than they were then. The work in China alone is so immense that nothing less than world-wide effort can accomplish even a fraction of it. The thought of converting those countless millions almost staggers one, and yet we know God wills it. On our part we must leave nothing undone to co-operate with Him, and take all human and divine means to accomplish it, no matter how long it takes, no matter what the cost.

Just Another Village Ready for Conversion

Out of a Thousand

Shekkwat (Stone and Bone Market) is the other place that impressed me best. It is a large market, and Fr. Mollat built there an attractive mission of mud brick and white plaster. The property also has a fine garden, with outhouses for the servants, etc., making the station where a priest could live easily, if we should get enough Christians to warrant it. At present Shekkwat was only ten Christians, but I received word that quite a few pagans are interested, and we are sending a catechist to clinch the matter. The chief Christian there says we can easily pick up a hundred new people if the catechist is there to instruct them; and I got the same impression, for many pagans dropped in during our stay to make inquiries. I wish I could have stayed there myself for a while—Ostium enim apertum est mihi magnum et evidens—but I have a thous-

Visiting a Mission Station—A Joy That Fr. Carey will soon be Experiencing.

and other things to do just now. Shekkwat is one of the most picturesque little places I have seen here—set down on the bank of a circling river, and surrounded on the other three sides by steep hills, which are full of curious rock formations and sheer cliffs.—Rev. James E. Walsh.

Please Renew Your

Subscription to

'CHINA'

before the end of the year.

Price: 25 cts. a Year

Our First Priest Making Good

FR. CAREY WRITES BEAUTIFUL LETTER TO FELLOW-STUDENT

Yes, M——, my thoughts go back one hundred times a day to that "old brick-house over the bridge" (the College in Almonte), to the noble-minded, generous-hearted lads whom, of old, I called my "fellows" and, always, my friends! and each morning, when Jesus Christ descends into my poor unworthy hands, I beg of Him to bless them, to keep them, to guard them each and everyone—from the third year Theologians to the beginner in Latin—and one day to send them all out here to lend a helping hand to their Own Big Brother and Captain, and His poor, unworthy lieutenant in their terrific struggle with Satan and his hordes for the souls of men! A strange thought has come come to me: we missionaries in the field, are Christ's "Own Volunteers!" Ours it is to harry, to hound down, to bring to bay Satan and his hordes! With him and them no truck, no compromise, no mercy! Ruth-

less, deadly, incessant warfare for the souls, the peace, the happiness of the men, women and children of Kweichow!

The missionary, above all the French missionary, is the gayest man on the face of God's green earth! Quite recently, I had the happiness of making the acquaintance of most of the 35 French missionaries of Kweichow and I can state that never, even in Dalgan!, had I such a pleasant, happy, Irish time of it!

I am now in the last stages of training for the "Great Fight" (the active missionary life.)

A Suggestion to Parish Priests

Nothing would seem more appropriate than that the offerings of the faithful atthe Crib should go towards the conversion of China. Though small in value, if all Christmas Crib collections, or even many were destined for our work, we would find no difficulty in training the present number of students, but also in accepting many more, who are anxious to become missionaries in China.

A Christmas Present

For Priest, Sister or Layman

The Conversion of the Pagan World

"The Book with a Mission"

From the Italian by

Rev. Joseph F. McGlinchey, D.D.

Full cloth, gold stamped, 290 pages, 22 illustrations

Price $1.50 Postpaid

Propagation of the Faith Office

Dept. S.

25 Granby Street, Boston, Mass.

Pagan Paper Lauds Priests

The Wuchow "New Kwangsi Journal" in gratitude to the Catholic Mission for having protected many citizens, irrespective of their religion, during the recent troubles, published the following:

"The other day when war broke out, we, the undersigned, with many others of the neighborhood, were admitted into the Catholic Mission in Classical Hall Street to take refuge, and we are obliged to the Fathers for their protection. In addition we were all well treated while there, and our fears were allayed. Now we have moved back to our homes, and whereas we could find no other means to repay such kindness, we are taking this means to express our gratitude."

WE DEPEND ON OUR READERS FOR A BIGGER CIRCULATION.

Welcome Visitors

Quotations from Recently Received Letters

Am most certainly interested in your splendid work. Please send me four mite-boxes to place at the doors of my churches. I shall see that they are filled. Later on, perhaps, I shall send you a mailing list of my parishioners.

* * *

Have read Father Carey's letter in the Catholic Record. How beautiful it is, and what encouragement to the student here.

* * *

We feel "China" with interest, passing it along to friends when we have finished with it. In introducing the Chinese Missions to us you have brought into our lives a source of the greatest help and satisfaction, and we feel very grateful to you for it. I say with all feeling of sincerity, that we bless the day that we met you.

* * *

Some few days ago I made a promise that if I was successful in an undertaking that I would send you Ten Dollars to assist you in your great work. My request was granted and I take pleasure in forwarding you my cheque in fulfilment of my promise.

* * *

Please find enclosed the sum of..... donated by the school children in aid of your arduous but beautiful work in China. As soon as possible, we come with some more small but most hearty offerings.

* * *

Enclosed..... a small Collection I made from the people for your Mission. Perhaps towards your building fund it may be a little help.

* * *

If I can do anything to awaken in the heart of even one boy a desire to join your mission band and devote himself to the China Mission, I will be amply repaid. Almighty God is with you in your work, or rather the work is His in a special manner.

SEND "CHINA" TO YOUR FRIEND FOR A YEAR AS A CHRISTMAS BOX.

Rice is not the staple food in all parts of China. In some places wheat and vegetables alone are grown.

Pray that the millions and millions of poor souls in China who do not know the Babe of

Bethlehem this Christmas, will know Him and love Him a year from now.

Besides gaining great merit in helping to convert the heathen, the Benefactors of China Mission College benefit by a Mass said for them every month, a novena of Benedictions celebrated before Christmas and another at Pentecost, and by the daily prayers offered for them by our students.

In Your

Distribution

of

Christmas Boxes

Don't Forget

China Mission College

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for

The Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $7,675.24.

T. White, Charlottetown, $2; A seminarian, Holy Heart Seminary, Halifax, $1; Sarah Hines, Glace Bay, $2; Mrs. Stella K. McLaughlin, Grand Falls, $3; A friend, Weymouth, $1; A friend, Dunvegan, $1; B. Keegan, Egmondville, $2; Miss M., Ottawa, on behalf of deceased relatives, $10; Miss Kathleen Doherty, St. John, $2; Mrs. Thomas Rowand, Parkhill, $1; Louis R. Grant, Halifax, 25 cents; St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, Que., $50; A friend, Ottawa, $1; Mite Box, St. Andrew's School, Killaloe, $5; Miss F. A. Reymond, Killaloe, $5; Rev. A. J. Reynolds, Killingwood, $5; Rev. W. A. Egan, Collingwood, $5; Collection, per Rev. D. R. MacDonald, Glennevis, $1.70; Collection, St. Francis Xavier's Church, Renfrew, $37.69.

Total, $8,859.09.

For the Support of the College

Parish of Apple Hill, per Rev. J. M. Foley, $107.10; St. Vincent de Paul Parish, Toronto, per Rev. T. O'Donnell, Catholic Church Extension Society, $40; Frank W. Dever, St. John, $2; Children of St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $6.64; "A Priest" and his friends, Ottawa, $5; John H. McKinnon, Little Bras D'Or, $1.50; Mite Box, per Rev. E. Comte, S. J., Killarney Ont., $6; A friend, Montreal, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto $3.40; "Two friends, Canso," per Rev. T. O'Donnell, Catholic Church Extension Society, $3.50; Mrs. M. G. Duggan, Schreiber, $5; A friend, $100; B. J. Doyle, Toronto, $25; Mrs. M. Schmorleiz, Sacramento, Cal., $2; J. J. Walsh, Sacramento, Cal., $5; Wm. J. Walsh, Sacramento, Cal., $5; "St. Anthony's Mite," Ottawa, $4; Mr. W. J. Buckley, Ottawa, $5; Rev. J. J. Feeney, Dundas, $4; Dougald McDonald, Giant's Lake, $5; A friend, Cayuga, $5; Mrs. A. E. Mackeig, Iona, C.B., $5; Mite Box, M. Joyce, Quyon, $13.65; Lillie A. Melaney, St. John, $10; A friend, St. Rose, $5; R. Sydney, in honor of St. Joseph, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. A. A. McPherson, Hazel Hill, $5.25; Mite Box 63, Antigonish, $2.75; Miss Sarah Doyle, Owen Sound, per Rev. Neil J. McNulty, $20; Mrs. Kocher, Britton, $2; Mrs. M. Durkin, Sacramento, Cal., $5; Edward O'Connor, Wakefield, $20; Patrick McComiskey, Haileybury, $3; Winnipeg Friends, $2; Miss Laura Smith, Creignish, $2; Charles Pilley, Winnipeg, $5; Sister M. Monica, St. Joseph's General Hospital, Port Arthur, $5; Mr. J. W. Dore, Hamilton, $100; Rev. Thomas F. McCarthy, West Somerville, Mass., $10; Miss Mary McIver, St. Columban, $5 Children of St. Columban S. S., $1.45; P. A. Kelly, Cobalt, $5; Mite Boxes, Separate School, Renfrew, $21.46; Mrs. Frank Keegan, Bayfield, $5; Little Louis Gallipeau, Almonte, $1.27; Mary Williams, Perth, $2; Simon P. Paoli, Charlottetown, $10; Mite Boxes, pupils of St. Patrick's Academy, Montreal, $21.50; H. M. O'Reilly, Saratoga Springs, N.Y., $10; Mrs. L. Campbell, Glen Campbell, $1.10; Miss Marion Cox, Montreal, $5; M. C. D., Ottawa, $2; per Mrs. Duffy, Sacramento, Cal., $5; per Miss Mulligan, Sacramento, Cal., $5; per Miss K. Burns, Sacramento, Cal., $10; per Pat Hanratty, Sacramento, Cal., $10; A friend, Charlottetown, $1; Miss Evelyn Ackland, Haylemere, Eng., $2; Miss Mary O'Quinn, Searston, Nfld., $1.50; G. Lagace, Biscotasin, $5; Allan Steele, Boisdale, in honor of St. Rita, $5; Friend, Toronto, towards purchase of truck, $4; Mr. P. Corbett, Toronto, $2; Rev. S. Forster, P.P., New Germany, $28; Members of The Sacred Heart League, Hanover, per Miss Clare Henning, $5.20; Miss Agnes Fagan, Napanee, $2; Mrs. George Radonich, Sacramento, Cal., $5; Miss Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $2; Mite Box, Archibald McLellan, Harbor View, $3; P. F. Duffy, M.D., Chatham, $10; Willie and Johnnie Parker, Montreal, $6; St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, $6.50; Sister M. John, Brooklyn, N.Y., $5; Miss Annie Upton, Newport, R.I., $5; A friend, Quebec, $10; Mr. Cornelius Connelly, $40; Miss Sperata Chaput and her friends, Mattawa, $2; Mr. John Holly, Killaloe, $10.

The following gave $1 each: Miss May Harvey, J. J. Moran, Anna Redmond, Vincent Redmond, jr., A friend, Apple Hill, A friend, Niagara Falls, A friend, Quebec, Edna Shaplin, Miss M., Miss Helena Duffy, Hugh McCullock, Mrs. Mary Murphy, A friend, Ingersoll, Angus J. McDonald, Isabella McSween, Mr. Curtin, Angus J. McDougall.

The following gifts in kind: Mrs. Hourigan, pair of blankets; Mrs. Callaghan, pickles; Miss Mary Nolan, preserves; Doctor Dunn, cabbages; A friend, a book; Mrs. John Monaghan, writing desk; Miss Mary O'Quinn, books; Rev. E. McCabe, St. Clare's Church, Toronto, altar set of white vestments and dalmatics; Friends, Toronto, altar, two pairs of branch candlesticks, set of vestments, altar linens; Miss Walsh, Toronto, furniture for one bedroom; A friend, Toronto, bed; Miss Casey and Miss Mulhanney, fruits and cakes; Mrs. Landerville, loan of truck; Miss Hoskin, Toronto, set of vestments; Rev. F. Carroll, missal; Mary Walsh, book; Mrs. Coderre, preserves; Brothers of the Christian Schools, Toronto, 8 desks, 2 wash stands, divanette; Sisters of St. Joseph's-on-the-Lake, Toronto, blankets, vegetables, groceries and bacon; Mrs. Munshaw, Toronto, for house furniture, $15.

The College depends for its support on the gifts received from its friends.

Checks, Money Orders, Registered and other letters should be addressed to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 3—No. 1 ALMONTE, ONT., JANUARY, 1922 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

Babies Are Gaudily Dressed on Chinese New Year's
(Photo by International, New York)

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

MAY THE NEW YEAR BRING LIGHT TO THE DARKNESS OF CHINA!

Cardinal Prefect of Propaganda

recommends

"CHINA"

S. CONGREGAZIONE DE PROPAGANDA FIDE,
Roma, 15 Dicembre, 1921

R. P Fraser, Rettore del
Seminario per le Missioni
Cinesi in Almonte.

Revmo Padre

Ringrazio la P. V. delle copie del periodico ''China'' che si e compiaciuto inviare in omaggio a questa S. Congregazione, e formo l'augurio che, con la sua diffusione, cresca l'interesse e la benevolenza degli associati verso le Sante Missioni.

Profitto poi dell'incontro per augurare alla P. V. un buon principio di anno ricolmo delle piu elette benedizioni del Cielo.

Di V. P. Revma
Devmo Servo

G. M. card van Rossum

Pref.

†*P. Fumasoni-Biondi Arc. di Dioclea*

Segtio.

(Translation)

I thank your Reverence for the copies of the periodical "CHINA," which you were pleased to send in homage to this Sacred Congregation, and I sincerely hope that its diffusion may increase the interest and benevolence of the subscribers towards the Holy Missions.

I profit by this occasion to wish your Reverence a happy New Year filled with the choicest blessings of Heaven.

Your most devoted servant,
G. M. Card. Van Rossum,
Prefect.
†P. Fumasoni-Biondi, Archb. of
Dioclea,
Secretary

We wish all our Readers, Friends and Benefactors

A Happy New Year

'We Give Thee Thanks!'

We thank God for the year that is passed and the blessings that have filled it. We thank you, too, dear friends, for helping to make it what it has been. Let us both work together for Him and for souls through the New Year He has given us.

The departure for China of Father Carey, the first priest to be ordained in China Mission College; a substantial increase in the number of our students; the addition to our staff of a professor of Theology; the opening of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary at Scarboro on Lake Ontario; the continued support by friends of our work during the year; an increase in the number of subscribers to "CHINA"; the founding of the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade which will give impetus to our work—for these and numberless other blessings during the past year we must give thanks to God. Blessed be His Holy Name forever!

Notes

Both the College in Almonte and the house in Scarboro begin the year occupied to capacity.

* * *

A Novena of Benedictions was offered in the chapels of both places for our Benefactors during the nine days preceding Christmas.

* * *

The Masses offered in the College on Christmas Day were for our Benefactors and Helpers, the conversion of China and the success of the College.

* * *

Our student professor of music, Almonte, is recovering from a malignant fever after hovering between life and death for several months. Our thanks are due to the prayers of friends and the skill and devotion of Dr. Dunn to whom we owe a debt of gratitude.

* * *

Winter has set in in earnest at Almonte. The river is frozen over and affords excellent skating for our students who delight in the game of hockey.

Our coal bills are heavier this year than formerly. Between our two houses in Almonte and Scarboro we will require about seventy tons to put us over the winter.

* * *

A little letter like this reminds one that where there is the will there is the way to help the missions: "Herewith please find enclosed money order for $3.35, returns from mite box and my little daughter's cucumber patch."

* * *

If it takes as long to build as to amass a building fund, it looks as though some years will pass before we have our much needed new seminary building. Some would say: "Go ahead and build, the money will come in." We like to believe it, but being still in our infancy we are a bit timid. A few more BIG donations and a lot of LITTLE ones would enable us to begin the work next spring.

The Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $8,039.09.

Mite Box, William Gillis, Old Bridgeport, N.S., $5.75; Mrs. F. Lapierre, St. Catharines, $2; Mrs. Kate Fraser, Antigonish, $5; Mrs. Peter McDonald, Antigonish, $2; A friend of the Missions, North Sydney, $2; Francis Follett, Trepassey, Nfld., $2; Mrs. W. Wilmes, Sewing Circle, Trail, B.C., $50; Sr. M. Petrie, Travadie, N.B., $10; Mrs. James Carter, Antigonish, N.S., 75c; Francis A. McKinnon, McKinnon's Hbr., N.S., $1; James McLean, McKinnon's Hbr., $1; Dr. Geo. Sith, North Bay, $20; The Misses Pender, Ottawa, $6.25; per Helen Reashore, Little Bras d'or, $5; Mr. C. M. Heyink, Yorkton, Sask., $2.50; $115.25; Mrs. W. J. Power, Amherst, $1; "A Friend," $5.

Total, $8,154.34.

* * *

We wish to thank those who sent us gifts during the year or Christmas Boxes. Those who, in the Christmas rush, overlooked their young friends and would-be missionaries of Almonte and Scarboro may still make amends by sending a NEW YEAR'S gift.

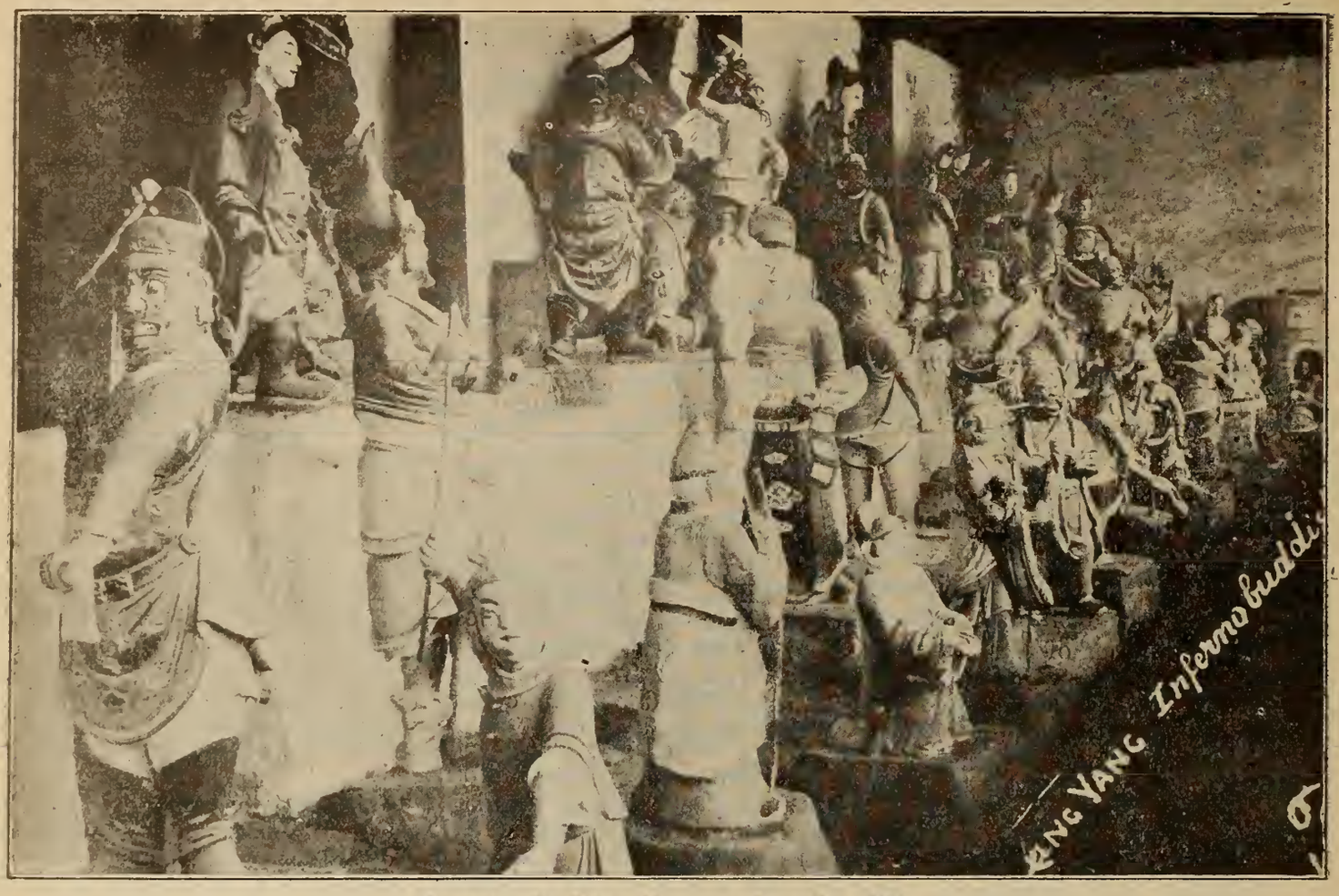
* * *

We have received from The Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, Maryknoll, Ossining, N.Y., a volume of sweet little stories on the missions called "Field Afar Stories." It is profusely illustrated, some of the pictures being familiar to Father Fraser, as being taken by himself while in China. It is especially suitable to students in Seminaries, Colleges and Academies, but is interesting to all. Just the book for teachers who want short stories (they only occupy a couple of pages each) on the Missions to read to their pupils.

Recent Extraordinary Manifestations of the Devil

Father Boisard, a fellow missionary of Father Fraser in China, narrates the following extraordinary happenings in his parish.

About thirteen miles south of Ping-Yang, his central station, there were great rejoicings in a little pagan village last winter.



Innumerable False Gods are Adored in China.

A red bridal chair, accompanied by bands, banners and fire crackers, bore a young bride, just seventeen, to the home of her spouse. Their joy, alas, did not last long. Three months later, the family was plunged in grief and consternation. The devil had come to trouble their peace and happiness.

One day last spring, when the young woman was sitting weaving in the parlor, her mouth, eyes, ears and nose were, all of a sudden , literally filled with mud, and she fell to the ground half dead. Her husband and people, dumbfounded, quickly sent for the "Se-kong," but in spite of his offering sacrifices with the most enticing viands, wines, sweet-smelling incense and incantations, the devil remained, or rather they remained, for there were two, according to the young woman, in the form of women—one, big, with natural-sized feet, acting like a wicked torturer, frequently repeating the same torments, and sometimes seizing the poor creature by the throat and almost strangling her, inflicting painful and quite visible bruises all over her body. The other, smaller, with tiny feet, went about putting filth on the furniture, clothing and everything in the house.

One day the furniture itself began to move about the house and large cupboards that four or five men could hardly lift changed from one place to another; while the big garbage vessel in a twinkling was deposited on top of the clothespress. One night the lamp lit itself and ascended to the attic. When somebody cried out in terror: "There is straw up there, and it is going to set fire to the house," the lamp descended to its place.

The pagan neighbors, wishing to aid the poor tortured people, came one day in a large crowd and surrounded the young woman saying: "It will not dare to come today." The words were hardly uttered, when the woman fell to the ground with mouth, nose, eyes and ears filled with earth.

The small cannon, used by the Chinese on festival occasions for the purpose of sending off salvos, was next brought. After each discharge a mocking laugh was heard from an invisible source. Then a strange thing happened. Thecrowd was dispersed by a hail of powerful blows rained from invisible fists that left black and blue marks on their bodies.

During the time that these diabolical manifestations lasted sacrifices of all sorts, cocks, chickens, pigs were continually offered and much money spent but in vain. The two infernal dames were gluttonous and cleared the tables, the best portions of food disappearing before the eyes of the bystanders.

One day the dog snatched a morsel of meat from the sacrificial table. His punishment came like a flash. A hole from which blood poured appeared on his head and he ran away howling with pain. After that, whenever the diabolical presence made itself felt, he would sit on his hind legs and howl as though he were being killed.

There are in China certain charlatans who pretend to be able to drive away the devil by their incantations. The family had recourse to one of these. He came, had divers viands prepared for sacrifice, donned his curious robes and began his rigmarole of pagan invocations, but no sooner did he open his mouth and move his arms to perform his magic art than he uttered a great cry of pain and rage, being seized with an excruciating pain. Uncovering his arms he found them terribly bruised. Without more ado he packed his belongings and hurried away.

(To be Continued)

THE OBJECT OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE IS TO EDUCATE YOUNG MEN, WHETHER RICH OR POOR, FOR THE CHINESE MISSIONS.

The Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade

The above is the name of a movement just begun which is destined to give great impetus to the work of the Missions. Its object is to enroll as members all students, whether in School, Colleges, Seminaries, Academies, or in any way entitled to the name of "Student," and arouse in them and through them enthusiasm for the missions. The effect will be felt immediately, but far more so in years to come when these students have grown to manhood and womanhood. They will be a new leaven in the church in Canada to boost, encourage and support all works whose object is to evangelize "those seated in darkness and the shadow of death."

The First annual Convention of the Crusade was held on December 3rd, Feast of St. Francis Xavier, in St. Michael's Hall, Toronto, and attended by representatives from many educational institutions, including our own St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary.

After many interesting papers were read and discussed, the following Constitution was drawn up:

1. The organization will be known as "The Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade," and will have as its motto, "The kingdom of the world for its King and Lord."

2. The Executive Board will consist of a President, Secretary and Committee composed of two members from each institution represented at the Convention.

3. The spread of the movement will be made by a personal appeal, where possible, and by the distribution of literature including the minutes of the Convention to all the institutions of learning in Canada.

4. The members of the organization shall be Catholic senior and junior students and graduates; the latter under the title of "Veteran" Members.

5. The annual fee of membership shall be: $1 for veteran members; twenty-five cents for senior students, and five cents for junior members. Each body of students forming a unit shall be autonomous as to its own particular endeavor and the mission for which it wishes to work.

6. The preparation of an official organ will depend on the decision of the Executive Board. The payment of the per capita tax shall entitle members to receive the official organ.

7. This Constitution shall be provisional and must be ratified at the next convention.

Rev. Mr. Johnson was elected President. Rev. Dr. Morrissey, Father Fraser and Father Minehan gave encouraging impetus to the movement which chose as Patron St. Francis Xavier. The Christian Brothers of De La Salle, the Sisters of St. Joseph and Loretto, and many lay teachers encouraged it by their presence.

At the Executive meeting held shortly afterwards it was made clear that the movement also embraces Newfoundland, and that all members be urged to subscribe to missionary periodicals.

"CHINA" heartily approves of the Crusade and would like to see all its young student friends take part in it, persuaded that much help prayerfully and financially and many vocations to the missionary life will be the result.

China Mission College is engaged in the same work as Christ did on earth. It is forming apostles.

The Drive

Will you join **THE DRIVE?** What drive? The drive for subscriptions to "CHINA." The pupils of the High School Classes of Loretto Day School, Toronto, have secured **two hundred subscriptions to our little monthly!** This must be one of the immediate results of the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade.

We invite all the students, boys and girls, to take part in **THE DRIVE.** Under the direction of their teachers the pupils can easily be organized. Nobody will refuse 25c when they see the paper. The addresses and subscriptions collected by the pupils can be forwarded to us by the teacher. We will send sample copies for the purpase.

Will your College, Academy or School take part in THE DRIVE?

Remember the Chinese Missions in your will, and lay up treasure in heaven.

Greetings from the Heart of China.

Our First Priest Sends Inspiring Epistle to Former Classmates

Kweiyang, Oct. 27,1921.

My Dear Student Friends,

I do hope my poor letters did, and do, give you some idea of mission life in China. Later on, when our good Bishop sends me "out East" that is, to that section of the province destined by Divine Providence to be evangelized by you and me and those who come after us, I shall give you more detailed, intimate, personal accounts of the men, women and children whom it shall be our pleasure to lead to the feet of 'Christ—and Him Crucified!"

Uphill Work at First

There is no one more keen on getting to work on this all-important business of soul-saving than myself; yet, there is the preparatory, 'spade-work'— acclimatization, self-formation, acquisition of the language, etc., and of this spade-work, the study of the language is of the first importance.

Daily Papers Accounts Misleading

Those who judge China solely after the correspondence and reports sent to the foreign press in China are in danger of deceiving themselves comfortably and miserably! Newspaper correspondents, as a general rule, communicate to their journals only events, curious and extraordinary, those especially which are calculated to belittle the Chinese in the eyes of the world. They will speak of all 'surface' phenomena—insurrections, brigandage, scandals, the 'pronunciamentos' of military chiefs, the excesses of the soldiery, the incapacity of the Parliament, etc., and the simple reader, never dreaming that these are the actions and gestures of only a few thousand individuals who possess little or no influence on the mass of the people, will straightway conclude that China is totally distracted and disorganized; that there is not one of its provinces which is not in a state of complete anarchy, not a stone which is not trembling in the mighty edifice! Surely a huge mistake, a huge deception—this mistake, this deception of those who judge of the social conditions of a country after the descriptions of the 'globe-trotter, and the novelist of the hour!

Do not think that on arriving in China you will be able to set yourselves at once to the work of evangelization. No! there are long, long months of language-study and formation. Does this discourage you? Not at all! I know too well the spirit and the "mettle" of the boys in Almonte to feel that they should ever turn back once they have put the hand to the plow! They know full well that they "who sow in tears, shall reap in joy!" (Psalm 125·) They know that worldly men and worldly Christians regard them as poor, deluded, inexperienced enthusiasts! fools!—aye, boys, "fools for Christ!" Ours the hard campaign—the long, hard, weary roads to be tramped; the steep, rough mountains to be crossed; the burning sun, the blinding rain; the indifference on the part of those to whose eternal salvation we have consecrated our lives! Ah yes, but there are also the consolations—the friendship of our fellow-workers; the love and devotedness of our Christians; the joy, the unspeakable joy, of being God's chosen instruments for the conversion of poor, sinful pagans, and for His greater glory now and through eternity!

United in Spirit

Whilst I am writing this sermon-letter—seven o'clock in the evening—you are, in all probability, assisting at early morning Mass in the College chapel! You pray for me, sometimes, don't you? As for me, not a day passes but I earnestly beg of Our Dear Lord ever to bless and keep you all and one day to send you all out here to unite with me in doing big things for Him!

Happy as the Day is Long

Take it from me, boys, you'll be as happy as the days are long when you begin to "find your bearings" here in Kweichow, when you get to know the gentle, zealous missionaries; the kindly, sympathetic native priests; the simple, devout Christians, and the hosts of polite, if curious, pagans, who are merely waiting for you to come and show them "the Way, the Truth and the Life!"

Once more, from my heart I wish you all a right holy, happy Christmas Feast, and a New Year the brightest in all your life.

A letter at any time from any of you would help to keep filled my cup of happiness!

FATHER CAREY

—o—

Let each subscriber to "CHINA" take the resolution to procure us another during 1922.

—o—

The Land of Topsy-turvy

Though the Chinese do most things the same as we do, there are so many things they do in just the opposite way, China has been called by some "The Land of Topsy-turvy."

If you ask a Chinese his name, he will give it by turning it backwards, thus: Mr. John Jackson will become Jackson John Mr. Instead of saying, "How do you do?", he inquires if you have eaten your rice. To show that he is the author of something, he will point to the tip of his nose instead of his breast as we do. If he has to tell you to be careful, he does so by inviting you to "be of little

Row Boat, With Eyes, Propelled from Stern, on Chinese River

heart." We, foreigners think it impertinent to inquire of a total stranger on first meeting, his age, salary and other personal matters; while in China, it is considered good breeding. To inquire after the health of a friend's wife is in accordance with our etiquette; but a Chinese looks upon it as improper.

A Chinaman mounts his pony from the right, not from the left side. A father does not ennoble his descendants, but the good deeds of sons are the means of conferring rank and honors upon parents. In turning machinery, the natives of China invariably turn the wheels in the opposite direction to what appears natural to us, while a Chinese junk turns her stern instead of her bow; rowboats are propelled from the back not at the sides.

(To be Continued)

Christ said to the Apostles: "Whosoever shall give you to drink a cup of water in my name; Amen I say to you, he shall not lose his reward.

Our missionaries have left all for Christ; help them in their work.

Ask your friends to read CHINA; it will do them good.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for the work:

Alex. J. McDonald, Alpine Ridge, $10; Rev. Donald MacPherson, Port Hood, $25; Margaret Collins, Searston, Nfld., $5; Mite Box, Miss K. M. Campbell, Sydney, $3; Mite Box, McAvoy Children, Napanee, $1.25; A friend, Ottawa, $2; Rev. Cecil McNeil, Winnipeg, $5; Mite Boxes, St. Gabriel's Convent and Sacred Heart School, Lebret, Sask., $5.23; Mite Box, Junior Class, St. Patrick's School, Niagara Falls, $2; Mite Box, School Children, Merritton, $4; Sunday School Collection, St. John's Rectory, Windsor, $7.15; A friend, $10; Mite Box, Indian River church, $2; Miss McAuliffe, Almonte, $2; Mrs. M. Gagnon, Portage du Fort, $5; Mite Box, St. Brigid's Church, P.E.I., $11.07; Mite Box, M. A. Campbell, Sydney, $6; Miss C. McWilliam's, Ottawa, $1.50; Mission Box, Pakenham, $14; Mite Box, Mrs. Ed. Kennedy, Ramsay, $1.65; Mite Boxes, per Rev. Mother Veronica, Ottawa, $30.28; Mrs. M. T. D. Osgoode, $20; A priest, Ottawa, $10; Mite Box, Ellen Kennedy, Halifax, $5; Mite Box, Sacred Heart School, Edmonton, $8; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $3; James Imhoff, Imhoff, $2; Mite Box, Master A. Cragnoline, Kitchener, $2.65; Martin Morris, St. John's, Nfld., $2.23; Kate T. Campbell, West Bay Road, $2.50; Mrs. S. Ryan, Killaloe Sta., $2; From B.C., $2.50; Mrs. Sullivan, Toronto, $2; St. Martha's Guild, Brockville, $2; Mrs. Henry Roy, Painscourt, $10; Collection, per Miss M. L. Moss, Ottawa, $3.30; A. E. Redmond, Kingston, $5; Mite Box, The Hogan Children, St. Thomas, $1.25; Mite Boxes, St. Patrick's Convent, Halifax, $10; Mrs. T. J. St. Louis, Eganville, $2; Mite Box, St. Joseph's School, Almonte, $3.45; Shiley Abrey, Toronto, $2; Mrs. R. Davis, Hazel Hill, $5; Indian Scool Children, Maliseet, $1.50; A friend, Hespeler, $2; Leo Mary Renfrew, $1.50; Mite Box, Mrs. A. Roach, Searston, Nfld., $5; Maggie MacDonald, Montreal, $2; Julia M. Doyle, Toronto, $25; Mite Box, Leo Stack, Toronto, $4; P. O'Connor, Gracefield, $25; Members of S. F. League, Hanover, $1.15; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $2.17; Mite Box, Mable Young, Halifax, $1.75; A friend, Margaree Hbr., $5; J. F. Day, Halifax, $20; A friend of the Missions, North Sydney, $3; Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C., $3; P. J. Heney, Arnprior, $50; J. A. MacDonald, Thorold, $20; Sunday School, Cathedral, Sacramento, $5; C. J. Nealis, Sacramento, $10; Martin McCann, Sacramento, $20; Mite Box, S. Chapman, Montreal, $—; Children of Our Lady's School, Ottawa, $6; E. Maguire, St. John, $3; Mite Box, Mary Beale, Dublin, $1.25; Mite Box, E. J. Hastings, Manistique, Mich., $2; Mite Boxes, per Rev. Wm. G. Goodrow, $15.50; C. G., Merlin, $5; Stella Kean, Montreal, $5; "St. Anthony's Mite", Ottawa, $16; Mite Boxes, Sep. School, Renfrew, $24.66; Mite Box, Katherine Quinn, Belleville, $5; Catholic Women's League, Corunna, $10; A friend, Kemptville, $5; Mite Box P. Martin, Lonsdale, $1.75; Mrs. A. Larkin, Toronto, $5; A friend, Toronto, $3; Thos. W. Flinn, Halifax, $5; Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Kelly, Cobalt, $5; Capt. John W. McGrath, New York, $50; A. A. Blagdon, Weymouth, $2; A friend, St. Rose, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. Reddy, Almonte, $1.20; Mite Box, Mary A. Stevens, Hemustead, N.Y., $5; Christmas Offering, a friend, Toronto, $10; Sr. M. Petrie, Tracadie, to buy books for library, $2.50; Mrs. A. Struthers, Schreiber, $2; Daniel McNeil, St. John, $5; Rev. F. L. Ferguson, Arthur, $5; Charles A. Elliott Halifax, $4; Mite Box, Francis A. McKinnon, McKinnon's Hbr., $2.75; Catherine Oak-

ley, Almonte, $2; Miss Luuney, Pakenham, $5; In thanksgiving, Ottawa, $16; A friend, Prescott, $2; Mrs. M. McManus, St. Thomas, $2; Margaret G. Macdonnell, Alexandria, $2; Mrs. W. S. Dunphy, St. John's, $5; Alex. O'Quinn. Searston, $2.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Wm. Van Horne, Toronto, $1.50; Priest friend, Toronto, $10; A friend, N.B., $100; Mite Box, Ed. and Alex. Smith, North Bay, $1.25; Miss Ella M. Sweeney, Iroquois, $25.41; Friends, per N. Thomson, Ottawa, $7; Sacred Heart League, per Mrs. D. J. O'Brien, Sault Ste Marie, $8.20; Mite Box, Public School, Byng Inlet, $2; Anna K. Dalton, Ottawa, $2; Mite Box, Sudbury, $5.45; First installment on a perpetual Burse, a friend, $100; Mite Box, A. D. Grant, Apple Hill, $3.50; Mite Box, Mary Derocher, St. Catharines, $3; Mite Box, Helen B. Power and Club, Ottawa, $2; Mary C. Gibbons, St. John, $5; Mite Box, Margaret Tobin, Halifax, $2; Mite Box, Mr. and Mrs. J. Leahey, Halifax, $5; Mrs. John Broderick, Little Bras d'or, $9.75; Mrs. H. McFee, Sarnia, $2.-85; Mite Box, St. Joseph's School, Osceola. $3; Mite Box, Claire Smyth, Bolton, $1.50; School children, St. Columban, $2; Mite Box, St. Anthony's S.S., Apple Hill, $2: A friend, Toronto, $6; Miss C. Gregg, Ottawa, $2; Miss E. C. Tunny, Carstairs, $2.-50; Mrs W. J. Power, Ahmerst, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. J. Bergman, Langenburg, $5; Agnes Dawzy, Toronto, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. A. H. Durand, Stonecliff, $5; Mite Box, W. J. Troy, Boston, $3; Mite Box, per Rev. J. Beaton, Beiseker, $2.50; Mrs. Jeffrey Sampson, Canso, $5; Sr. M. Thecla, St. Andrews West, $2; T. Mulcahy, Orillia, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. J. P. Brophy, Mulgrave, $2; Mrs. Wm. Nicholson. Ottawa, $2, Mite Box, Annie Coughlin, Port Arthur, $2.45; Friend, Arnprior, $20; George and Mary Hourigan, Almonte, mite box, $1.69; Miss Sabina Hart, Almonte $2; Rev. C. D. McRae, Moose Creek, $10; Mrs. J. B. Lafontaine, Moose Creek, $5.25; Boys of Lindsay Separate School, $8; "Friends of China," $3.40; Mr. Gignac, $10: The Misses Hogan. Almonte, $12.11; Miss Hart, Almonte, $2; Miss C. C. Carter, Ottawa, mite box, $2.01; Thomas Britt, Montreal, $15; Miss Mary T. Kearns, Barrie, in honor of "Little Flower," $5.50; Catholic Girls' Club, Ottawa, $10; Mrs. Patrick Gilday, Glace Bay, $5; Mite Boxes, Notre Dame Academy, Charlottetown, $16; Mrs. B. Tadman, Toronto, $2; Miss Marguerite A. Horgan, St. John, $10; James N. Campbell, Jamesville West, $2; J. W. Gallagher, Copper Cliff, $5; Rev. R. J. McDonad, St. John the Baptist Church, St. John, "Mite Box," $4; Mite Box, St. Mary's Boys' School, Halifax, $4; Mount St. Vincent Academy, Halifax, $31; Mite Box, Guardian Angel Class, Monastery of the Good Shepherd, St. John, $9; N. H. Meagher, Halifax, $10.20; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, during December, $4.16; Rev. George A. Williams, St. John's Church, Toronto, $10; Friend, Montreal, $5; A. L. McDermid, Apple Hill, $5; Mite Box, Collection, Alexander School and St. Margaret's Convent, Alexandria, $18.25; Mrs. P. H. Murphy, Ottawa, $5; Mite Box, Form I, Convent of Mary Immaculate, Pembroke, $1.50; Miss Catherine Nowlan, Outremant, mite box, $2; F. Murphy, Dunrobin, for favor received, $10, mite box, $2; James F. Lee, Winnipeg, $25; St. Mary's School Pupils, Toronto, $10; Gertrude Mathewson. Arnprior, $5; Mite Box, Catholic High School, Hamilton, $5.30; Mrs. James McGriskin. St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, $10; Rev. M. J. Wadlock, Newmarket, $5; Sisters of Charity, Halifax Infirmary, $5; Mount St. Vincent, Halifax, per Mother M. Berchmans, $25; Mr. Justice Beck, Supreme Court, Edmonton, $5; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $3; Friend, Strasbourg, $10; Mite Box Collection, College Street School, Halifax, $20; St. James' School, Toronto, $2.25; Nellie Drinkwater, Macleod, $5; John J. Gallant, Mount Carmel, $5; A. R. Campbell, Beatonville, mite box, $1.25; Miss Mary Hoskin, Toronto, $5; S. E. T., $12; A working girl, Ottawa, $3; Priest Friend, Ottawa, $25; St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, $2.50; Rev. F. Verbeke, Kelowna, $10; E. P. Clement, Almonte, $2.72.

The following gave $1 each: Mary R. MacDonald, Angus R. McDougall, A. Fairley, a friend of the Missions, Gertrude O'Reilly, Mr. E. M. Fieldbruegge, a friend, Niagara Falls, Cyril J. Cushing, Mite Box, Nora Fitzpatrick, Miss M. McDonald, Gertrude Anderson, Mite Box, school children, Chauvin, Mrs. Mary McEachern, per Annie McIsaac, a friend, Apple Hill, James Reid, F. E. S., Veronica Amell, Mite Box, M.C., Mrs. James Kilburn, Friend, Toronto, Mite Box, Friend, Toronto, Mary Colarch, Mrs. J. McDonald, Jean M. Vahey, A friend, St. John's, Mrs. A. McIsaac, Sisters of Charity, Charlie Whalen, Janet Beaton, Mrs. Unsworth, Miss Irene C. Gillerlain, Mrs. M. J. Hogan, Mr. Seivert, Miss M. Cromley, Alice Leduc, Mrs. John Doric, Mrs. E. Pinel, Marie M. Lavache, Veronica Moloney, School Children, Calumet Island, Percy A. Robert, I. H. Melick. Patrick Hanley.

Others gave smaller amounts.

The following gifts in kind: Mrs. McGrath, catsup; Mrs. E. Coady, eggs; Miss O'Reilly, Christmas cake; Miss Nolan preserves; Mrs. Hourigan. preserves: Mrs. Ned. Kennedy, preserves; Mrs. Galipeau, pickles and preserves; A friend, headcheese; Mrs. T. J. Louis, bedding; A friend, butter; Mrs. Ruddy, pickles; Mrs. Luke Kennedy, pickles and preserves; Mrs. Turner, preserves; A friend, tea set; Mr. Coderre. apples; Catholic Women's League, Perth, a whole Christmas dinner; Mr. Walsh, cakes; Mr. Hourigan, preserves; Mrs. Ed. Devine, pies, cake and bread; M. J. Hogan, quilt; Miss Hart, bread; Mrs. Manion, pickles; Miss O. Therien, candy; Mrs. Dugas, oranges; Mrs. J. Fay, books; A friend, cups; Mrs. Tims. butter; Mrs. J. B. Farrell, quilt; Mrs. A. Redmond, table cloth; A friend, Montreal, jewellery; A. Cherry, book; A friend, Kinburn, pork, meat and butter; Mr. T. Foley, pickles; Mrs. Ed. Kennedy, preserves; Mrs. Smith, books; Miss A. Coughlin, book; John Bridgman, spring pig; Sisters of St. Joseph, Almonte, altar linens; Sisters (address mislaid) Beretta, collar, altar linen.

Received at St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro: Friends, Toronto, Chalice and Ciborium; Miss M. Casey, Ostensorium and Sanctuary Lamp; Very Rev. M. Halm, Ayton, Stations of the Cross and Books; Mr. Murphy and Miss Casey, Kitchen Range; Mrs. H. J. Callahan, chairs; Mr. and Mrs. Weaver, electric fixtures; Miss Fraser, electric globe; Mrs. A. Larkin, knives and forks; Mrs. Ward, missal; Mrs. Donaghue, sofa couch; Mrs. Murphy, desk and chairs; Friend, bed, candlestick, bag potatoes, bed-cover, tablecloth, linens, etc.; Mr. Richardson, Organ; Mrs. Sweeney, bed; Mrs. Cassin, bed and towels; Mrs. Walsh, divanette; Mrs. McCarthy, towels; Mrs. Payne, Irish linen towels; Rev. A. O'Leary, D. D., St. Joseph's Church, Crib; Mr. Landreville loaned truck to convey furniture; Sisters of St. Joseph loaned truck to convey coal.

Our work depends for its existence on the gifts in money or in kind it received from friends.

Checks and Money Orders may be made payable to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

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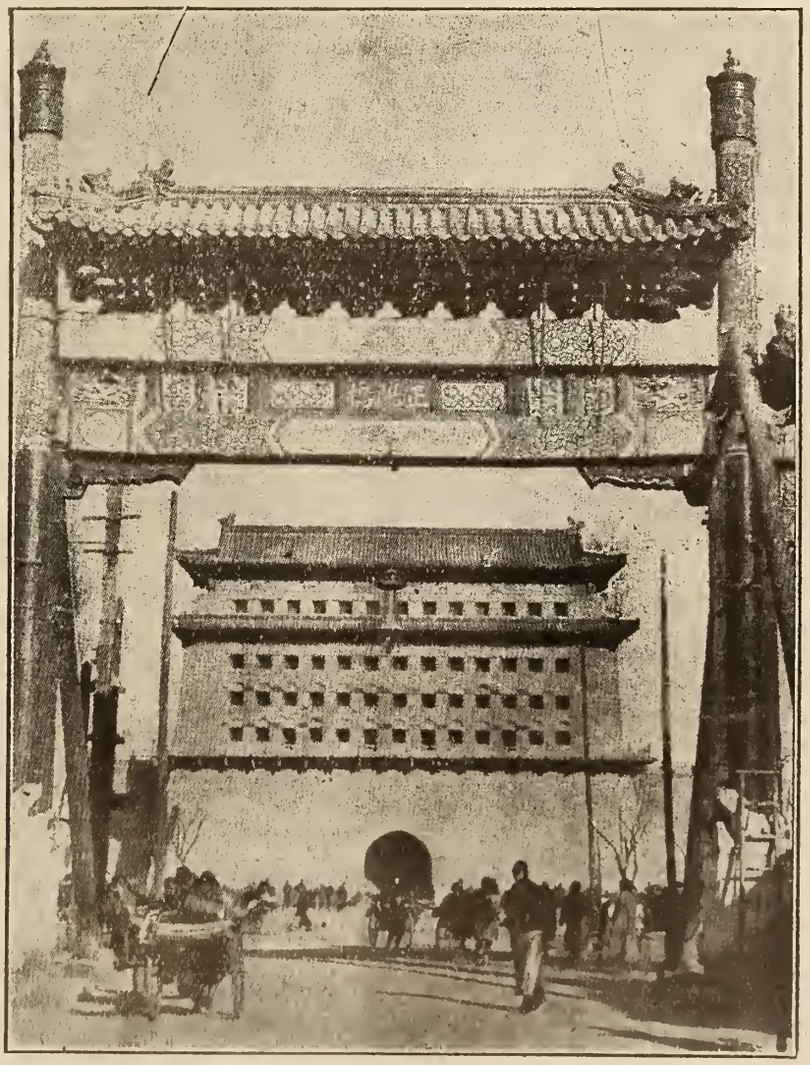
THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

One of The Imposing Gates of China's Capital
"It was Chang Tso-ling who rushed into Pekin with his Troops as the Conquering Hero."—(See Next Page).

QUEEN OF ANGELS, LEAD CHINA'S MILLIONS TO THE THRONE OF GOD!

Recent Extraordinary Manifestations of the Devil

(Contiued from Last Month)

It is important to note, that only the young woman could see the demons, but everyone else could see the curious effects produced.

A mile away from the village there is a little oratory in a Catholic home. In their extremity the afflicted family had recourse to them; and received an encouraging promise of aid if, as a condition. they would destroy their idols and be converted to the True God.

The Catholic who had care of the oratory, taking with him a sacred image and holy water, and inviting some more Catholics to accompany him, proceeded to the demon-infested house. When the image was placed in the central room the demons were seen by the woman to tremble and run outside, but when the prayers were ended and the Christians had departed they returned again. This was repeated a number of times, until the middle of last August, when the Christians of Guisa, their neighbors, headed by their catechist, were invited. but with no better result.

At this juncture there was another curious development. The father-in-law of the chief Christian, an old man of eighty. still pagan, began to mock our Christians. "Cowards," he said, "there is no devil, it's all humbug. I don't believe it, and to prove it I am going to that house to work." Although eighty he still worked at his trade, separating cotton. Taking his instruments, his twine and his little stool, he set out for the scene of the manifestations. No sooner, however, had his rustic instrument began its droning sound than his head began to swell. It swole and swole in an extraordinary manner, so that he soon picked up his tools and hastened out of the place.

It was then that the catechist had recourse for the second time to Father Boisard. "It is absolutely necessary," he said, "that you come, Father; for we can do nothing, and the devil is going to seem stronger than we."

Being obliged to depart to Ningpo for the annual retreat Father Boisard could not go, but left instructions that the Christians should persevere in prayer, use blessed palm, affix St. Benedict medals about the house and have confidence in final victory over the devil.

During the retreat the good priest thought frequently over these strange events and prayed fervently for his Christians.

On his return, October 10, Mr. Ho, the head Christian, came to him, his face beaming with joy. "We have been victorious," he said. The Christians had done as the priest directed. The torments had ceased. One day only one of the strange dames appeared and told the woman that her companion had been severely beaten, and that she herself had lost an eye, "knocked out by that branch (blessed palm) of yours," and that they were going away never to return again.

Since then peace has reigned in that family, which rejoices now in knowing Him, before Whom heaven, earth and hell tremble.

Chang Tso-ling

The news of the fall of the Peking government came like a shock to the Washington Conference engaged in devising a scheme to bring peace and goodwill to the Far-East. It was brought about, we are told, by Chang-Tso-ling. A word about this celebrity.

"The most powerful of the big men in China today," says 'Asia,' "is Chang Tso-ling, governor and absolute monarch of

Chang Tso-Ling
"Asia" Pictures

Manchurian provinces. If it were any index to power and influence, one might say that the word of Chang Tso-ling makes and unmakes Peking cabinets; but a Peking cabinet is now merely a sort of decoration, a sop to the word republic."

"General Chang reached his present pinnacle in 1920, after the flurry of civil war that overthrew the Anfu cabinet—the government representing the party organized and maintained by Japanese money. The actual fighting that overthrew the Anfuites and their Japanese-trained army was done by the army led by Wu-Pei-fu, but it was Chang Tso-ling who rushed into Peking with his troops as the conquering hero. And the hand that he laid on Peking then has never been lifted.

"It was as a bandit that Chang Tso-ling rose to his present height. Of his early career little definite is known, but the legend goes that as a young boy he was kidnapped from a good family by bandits and taken to Manchuria. Having grown up among bandits, he became one himself and by courage and resourcefulness made himself leader of his band. After the manner of primitive conquerors he subdued other bands, consolidated them under his leadership and emerged as a

sort of brigand-emperor of the Manchurian provinces.

Expediency Comes to the Rescue

"Custom has prescribed a conventional solution to the problem of brigandage in China. When a brigand has gone beyond the orthodox limits in the terrorization of the region in which he operates, the government sets out to 'suppress' him. It does so, in the usual way, by bargaining. Troops are moved, though not too close, and negotiations are opened with the bandit leader. He offers to go the way of good citizenship in exchange for an appointment as governor of a province. The government offers to make him a general. They compromise on his appointment as brigade commander with a station rich and ripe for the plucking. When negotiations have been satisfactorily consummated, the government troops are brought up. They launch an attack on the bandits, fire into the air for a few minutes and then withdraw. Official proclamation is made: the bandits have been dispersed and order restored. And the former bandit chieftain finds that 'squeeze' is far more profitable than robbery—and much less hazardous.

"Such is Chang Tso-ling's history. Now he is governor of the Manchurian provinces, an empire in themselves. He commands an army of nearly 200,000 men and by virtue of his avowed strength and of his strategic position on the Peking-Mukden Railway, he maintains his hold on the government of China—for the time.

Not Fierce Looking

"Until his triumphal entry into Peking in 1920, Chang Tso-ling had not come down out of his Mukden fastness for years. In those years a legend had grown up about him—a legend of a fierce, uncouth, primitive creature of the wilds. It was with some zest, therefore, that I accepted the invitation to attend an audience. It was with even greater amazement that I found myself bowing to a slender, delicate little person in subdued silks, soft-spoken and with hands as lovely and graceful as ever I have seen on a man. The terror of the northern country looked like a precious esthete.

"There was nothing of the esthete in his speech or his demeanour, however. The interview was marked by none of the graceful preliminary palavering of the usual Chinese official interview, none of the usual subtle evasion, the nice circumlocution. There was blunt talk on both sides; and it was eloquent that ,when our questions verged on the brutally frank, the secretary who interpreted did not translate them as they were put but softened them until the meaning was transformed. The quailing of servitors when the monarch merely beetled his brows, because the tea was a second late was also eloquent. When he recommended the execution of a whole regiment as a proper punishment for mutiny, one was glad the regiment was not in his command. And when he said that his forces would not be reduced, even though the President and the cabinet had pledged themselves to partial disbandment of the army, there was iron in his voice, and one knew they would not be reduced."

Aid Promised--Favors Obtained

"Some time ago I wrote to ask your prayers and those of the students for a very special favor. Many, many thanks to all; it has been granted, and I take great pleasure in sending the $.... I promised."

"Enclosed find Postal Note for $..... I promised to make this offering if I obtained a request. Thanks be to God, my favor has been granted, so I hasten to fulfil my promise."

"I know you will be glad to hear that I was successful in my examinations and I wish to thank you for your kind assistance. I am enclosing donation promised when I requested your aid."

"I am sending you $.... for the Chinese Mission to fulfil my promise if my husband got steady work; he was returned to work almost immediately after I wrote you."

Pope Orders Triduum to Commemorate Two Centenaries

His Holiness is to celebrate Pontifical Mass at St. Peter's in Rome on Pentecost Sunday and pronounce a homily on the occasion of the Third Centenary of the Sacred Congregation de Propaganda Fide and the Flrst Centenary of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith.

His Holiness directs that in all the cathedrals and principal churches of the world these anniversaries be celebrated by a triduum at Pentecost, and he grants to Bishops and Rectors the faculty of bestowing on this occasion the Papal Benediction. The Holy Father is composing a prayer for the triduum.

A Sigh!

If only we had a few more young priests engaged in our work—but they will come in time. In a couple of years we ought to have several priests of our own making. But it is hard, to see thousands, nay, millions, perishing and we with our hands tied, and unable to fly to their rescue. 4,000,000 pagans in a certain district in China are actually waiting for the priests from this College! We entreat some of the young priests and advanced seminarians to join our work with the permission of their Bishops.

Remember China Mission College in your WILL. $250 will support a student for a year $1000 will put one through for the priesthood. $5000 constitute a perpetual scholarship or Burse one which a series of candidates will be trained for the Chinese missions in perpetuity.

Sons of the Poor in China

China is kind to the sons of the poor. From infancy they are conscious of the solidarity of the family and they know that their mothers wish to educate them and to help them rise in the social scale. Small folk who amuse themselves on humble door-steps with diabolos and balls and tangrams and little clay toys or who fly their kites in village lanes, know nursery rhymes and stories that

"They Know Their Mothers Wish to Educate Them."—"Asia" Pictures.

emphasize filial piety and fraternal loyalty. The lad who turns the winter's supply of drying maize on the roof of his father's mud cottage or who gathers wisps of grass and bits of refuse from the city streets, to serve as fuel, has been brought up on tales of poor boys who became great scholars. In his leisure moments he may seem to be just the jolliest, most thoughtless of urchins, playing cat-catching-the-mouse or I-spy or forcing-the-city-gates or man-wheel, but he and his playmates are dreaming of how they will save their cash and go to the university and become an honor to the ancestral clans and to the young Republic.—"Asia."

Our Burses

The completion of our **Burses** or Perpetual Scholarships will give permanence to our work, as every **Burse** completed, means that training of one more student is assured for all time.

Donations to the **Burses** are weekly acknowledged in the Catholic Record. Up to date the totals are as follows:

SACRED HEART BURSE (completed)	$5,000.00
Queen of Apostles Burse	2,233.55
St. Anthony's Burse	1,313.10
Immaculate Conception Burse	2,563.43
Comforter of the Afflicted Bure	389.50
St. Joseph, Patron of China, Burse	2,240.34
Blessed Sacrament Burse	339.05
St. Francis Xavier Burse	311.80
Holy Name of Jesus Burse	246.00
Holy Souls' Burse	1,327.50
Little Flower Burse	792.34
Sacred Heart League Burse	2,142.97
Children's Burse, in honor of the Child Jesus	91.00
St. Ann's Burse	25.00
Holy Ghost Burse	50.00
The Most Precious Blood Burse	127.00
St. Joan of Arc Burse	5.00
Holy Family Burse	1.00

Help to perpetuate our work by contributing to the above Burses, or by founding one yourself under any title you wish by donating at one time or in installments $5,000, which we will securely invest at an interest sufficient to support one student. **No more fitting monument to your beloved ones, could be erected in time or eternity.**

Father Carey Receives Important Appointment

It is just a year ago this month since Father Carey left Almonte for China, and already he has been appointed as Curate in an important district. "Bishop Seguin," he writes Oct. 31, "has just notified me of my appointment as assistant at Chetsien in Eastern Kweichow. Father Puech, the pastor of Chetsien is due to arrive here in a few days. I shall return with him towards the end of next month.

"I commend myself to your good prayers and to those of all in Almonte. Pray, won't you?, that 'Almonte in China' may be worthy of Almonte in Canada—that I may be a faithful, energetic worker in the Master's Vineyard—that I may lay deep and sure the foundations of the mighty edifice that Canada's sons are destined to raise here in China!"

Scarboro-on-the-Lake

A student at our newly-opened mission house, St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary at Scarboro, writes just as we go to press:

"Father Carroll gives Scripture classes every Tuesday from 5 to 6 p.m., and a Sermon in the chapel from 7.30 to 8.00. We all like this new feature on the program, as it helps very much to fill up time, and moreover every moment of it is very interesting.

"The Monsignor, accompanied by Fr. Carroll, came yesterday, and blessed the Stations. After the ceremony, we made "the Way of the Cross," and the Monsignor asked us to sing the 'Te Deum.' After a light supper they returned to the Seminary. Evidently he was very much impressed with everything.

"We found a rink, near the summer hen house. We were just about to give up hopes of ever having one, when B. S—— happened to see this big sheet of ice, yesterday. It happened that we had a heavy rain here, followed by extreme (?) cold (8 above zero,) and as the ground there is quite level, all conditions were placed for a rink; so we enjoyed ourselves; all the boys want me to ask you to let the readers of "China" know that we are favored with ice as well as in Almonte.

"The following is a list of the donations recently received here: Miss M. Rockett, Halifax, $2; St. Joseph's Hospital, Sunnyside, ham and bacon; St. Jo-

seph's-on-the-Lake, cakes and pastry; Friends, Toronto,, candlesticks, purificators, finger towels, stole, table runner, note paper, candy for the students and mite-box, $3.13; Mr. Earl Buck, Calgary, $1.00.

"It is very mild here now, and the coldest day we had since leaving Almonte, was 3 degrees above zero.

"I—— has just arrived with 2 quarters of beef, 2 dressed sheep and ½ pig which you sent from Almonte."

Note: St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, is still in need of many things, among others, an organ or piano for practice. We are very anxious to give our students a musical training before they go to China, where a priest often has to form a native choir. Then, a car, or one-ton Ford truck, would be a boon at such a distance from the city on the Kingston Road—three miles past St. Augustine's Seminary. The phone number is BEACH 1124.

The Land of Topsy-Turvy

(Continued from last month.)

If a Chinaman tears his coat, the native tailor puts a patch on the outer side of the garment, and if he is wearing several jackets, he usually puts the longer one inside and the shorter outside, so that anyone at a glance can see how many he has on.

Chinese, when singing, think it is the superlative degree of perfection to be able to imitate a woman's voice. With us, only women use fans, but in China the men do the same. In counting on his fingers he begins by showing his thumb. When a foreign pupil is puzzled over a hard problem, he sometimes scratches his head, but the Chinese boy kicks off a shoe and scratches his foot.

Chinese ladies cramp their feet, while foreign ladies compress their waists. In China the women wear long trousers and dresses to their knees, while the men, when well dressed, wear long robes to their feet. the men generally wear on their heads a crown without a rim; the women a rim or band without a crown. Shoes to be polished must have the edges of the soles whitened, not blackened. White garments, shoes and button on the cap are worn in mourning instead of black. In erecting a house, as soon as the pillars are raised, a heavy tile roof is put on and finished. If you ask what is the direction of the wind, you are told west-north, instead of north-west.

Watch a Chinaman take up a book; he will open it at the back. and read from top to bottom, beginning each page at the right hand side. The dates are also arranged just the opposite to ours, for the year is first, the month next, and the day last; and if you came across a fraction, you will see that it is turned upside down. One is represented by us by a perpendicular line; by the Chinese by a horizontal one; a cross, not X, means ten.

If you are invited to dinner, don't be surprised at being placed at the left of the host—that is the place of honor, not the right. A banquet begins with candies. fruits and dessert. In leaving goodbye will be expressed by "walk slowly," and instead of shaking hands, you shake your own hands and bow.

So China is different in many ways from our own country, and the customs seem very queer to us, but we must remember that our manners and customs seem just as queer to the Chinese.

Chinese Priest Decorated

Father Fraser is pleased to learn that one of his companions on the missions, a Chinese priest, by the name of Father Zi, has been decorated by His Holiness the Pope with the Cross "Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice."

The ceremony was performed in the cathedral of Ningpo. Father Hou. Chinese priest also. Director of the Catholic College there, preached on the occasion, after which the Bishop pinned the precious decoration on the good priest's breast.

"Il n'aime pas," says Father Pech, "le fla-fla, Piere Zi; il est pratique, sobre ennemi de tout ce qui ne revet pas un vrai caractere d'utilite. Aussi on lui entend souvent dire: 'A quoi bon cela? Ad quid?'

"Ad quid!" Mais, cher Pere, ne protesez pas et laissez vous faire; il nous est doux a tous de vous voir avec cette croix d'honneur que nos coeurs vous decernent autant que notre eveque, autant que le St. Pere. Il est parfaitement vrai que vous avez efficacement concouru a l' exaltation de la sainte Eglise sur cette terre de Chine et que vous avez rejoui le St. Pontife de Rome.

China Not Dying

While the rest of the world worries with its own cares, China is not without her share of trouble. Some say her sorrows were never greater. The picture is a sad one enough, and needs no superlatives to support it. The last drought placed over twenty millions of human beings at the door of death. A promising harvest followed, but then came the floods with another famine, and the inhabitants of parts of Hupeh and elsewhere are again facing hunger. The earthquakes in Kansu, and the wars in the Yangtse Valley, all leave one wondering what is to happen next. A recent writer said its misery has brought it to the "edge of life," and that the country must soon turn back or topple over. Let us hope it will be turinng back.

May be the Dawn of True Life

How will China's agony affect her progress in Christiani-

Patriotic Procession in China

ty? The future is in God's hands. But we may premise that temporal prosperity is not necessarily the best ground for the fruit an hundred fold. And we know, too, that with nations, as with individuals, heavy crosses are sometimes sent before big blessings. Will this be so with China? Meanwhile the missionaries do not spare themselves in relieving distress, both of soul and body. They are often the only ones to do either. The numbers of Christians are steadily increasing. And God is always in His Heavens.

Indeed, if one takes the trouble to think, it will be found that seldom if ever in any age, and in any country, were the conditions for the planting and watering of the Faith, just as we in our wisdom would have them. Its Divine Founder was born into a nation conquered and torn asunder by rival factions. Its first Apostles preached to an empire fast falling to pieces. And few were the countries that enjoyed internal peace when the Gospel of good will reached their shores. Yet Christianity has grown, and will continue to grow. Time and trouble, distance and difficulties, are but human considerations. The Church of Christ is Divine.—The Far East.

Cannot be a Priest

Crippled Altar Boy gets $14,000 Damages

A settlement for $14,000 has been made in behalf of Johnnie McLean, who wanted to be a priest, but who has been crippled, perhaps permanently, as a result of being struck by a truck two years ago in New York.

"Before I was hurt, I was an altar boy at St. Raphael's church. I wanted to be a priest. "Now, I can't kneel," declared the lad when interviewed.

Johnnie's father, injured by a government motorcyclist a few weeks ago, has been out of employment for several weeks the announcement that a favorable settlement had been made in favor of the lad was hailed with joy by the family, which was practically dependent on the support of a fifteen-year old brother.

"But I'd rather be poor and be a priest," says Johnnie.

R. I. P.

China Mission College has lost two great friends, BENEDICT XV., who blessed our work at its inception, and Archbishop Gauthier, who approved of its being started in his diocese. We say from our heart: "May they rest in Peace!"

Pagan Governor in China Praises Catholicism

Says More Converts Who Join Faith the Better Pleased He Will Be . .

A pagan governor of China stood before bishops and priests of the Catholic Church in Canton, China, some time ago, and declared without reservation that the more of his people who became Catholics the better he would like it.

"These are troublesome times," said Chan Kwing Ming, who rules over the Kwangtung Province with its 50,000,000 inhabitants, "and the missionaries in this country are not sufficiently protected. The Catholic missionaries are doing good work among our people, and as we look for better times, I wish them success.

"We are composed of body and soul, and it would be foolish to bestow every care upon the body only."

It was at the celebration following the consecration of Rt. Rev. Lewis Versiglia, first bish-

op of the new Salesian Vicariate, that the Governor spoke.

In discussing the pagan belief, he said that it emphasized four chief ideas, some of which he thought were derived from Christianity—sacrifice, liberty, equality and fraternity.

Words from Confucius

When eating, he did not converse; when in bed, he did not speak.

Neither look at, listen to, speak of nor do what is contrary to propriety.

What you do not wish yourself, do not do to others.

Death and life come by command; riches and honors depend on Heaven.

All within the four seas (meaning the whole world) are brothers.

Four horses cannot overtake the tongue.

When the father is not father, the son is not son.

Those who are near are made happy, and those who are far off are attracted. (Speaking of good governments.)

The desire to have things done quickly, prevents their being done thoroughly.

It is better for a man that the good in the village love him and the bad hate him.

The superior man is affable, but not adulatory.

Can there be love which does not lead to strictness with its object. (Speaking of training children.)

When occasion for gain appears, meditate honesty.

The progress of the mean man is downwards.

Do not murmur against Heaven; do not grumble against men.

The workman who wishes to do his work well, must first sharpen his tools.

If a man takes no thought about what is distant, he will find sorrow near at hand.

What the superior man seeks is in himself; what the mean man seeks is in others.

Wireless to Unite China and America

Within the next two years a wireless station, second to none in the world, is to be established in Shanghai, capable of communicating with America.

According to plans announced in Shanghai, the station is to have six towers of over a thousand feet each in height. Other stations are to be erected in the interior of China, and at Harbin, Pekin and Canton, thus forming a complete system of wireless communication throughout the whole country.

The ordinary telegraph system, as also the postal system, are already practically universal in China. She is certainly striving to keep abreast of the times.

We would like

to see our

MITE BOX

in every

CATHOLIC HOME

in the Country.

Lent

is coming. Will we send you one in which to drop your SELF-DENIAL OFFERINGS?

A Kwangsi Hero

Father Dietz, an American Missionary, tells of an heroic French priest who passed through Wuchow on his way to the interior.

Father Camille Heraud was scarcely twenty-three years of age when he landed on the coast of China in 1890. The new Rule of the Society to which he belongs stipulates that a missionary may return once to his native soil after twelve or more years on the missions, but the Society cannot undertake to pay the expenses of such trips, the individual who wishes to take advantage of the privilege has usually to find the wherewithal himself. Father Heraud has not seen France since leaving it thirty-one years ago. On being asked wether he proposed to take the little furlough to which he was entitled, he replied: "I have not the money." It would take only $500 for the round trip, so it was natural to suggest that some friend might furnish the necessary means. "In that case," he said, "I would use the money for my mission works."

"Yes, but suppose you had the money for your works, and then $500 besides?" He answered without hesitation: "Then I would use that for my works, too, for one never has enough for all his needs.

The French priests in Kwangsi receive a hundred dollars a year from the Propagation of the Faith, and an additional forty dollars for school teachers from the mission funds—$140 a year for their support, catechists and all other works! —not a hundredth part of what he needs.

"When I told him," says Fr. Dietz, "I would write to America for him, he seemed to melt with gratitude. He offered me his picture, his life-history, anything. For his glorification, do you think? Impossible!—he is self-forgetfulness itself. But he offered them for his abortive, undernourished infant, his God-given mission."

(To be continued.)

Are you taking part in THE DRIVE FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "CHINA?"

Begin by sending your own renewal; then get us one more. Price 25 cents a year.

Chinese Good Citizens

Only one Chinese was sent to Penitentiary in Ontario during the past twenty years, though there are thousands of them in the Province. This speaks well for the natural goodness and honesty of the race,—they deserve to receive the Light of Faith.

THE NEED
OF
LARGER BUILDINGS
Makes itself felt
MORE AND MORE
From day to day

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged $8,154.-34.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. John H. Fox, Trenton, N.J., $10; Mrs. M. Hanley, Kingston, $2; Mrs. M. J. Fowler, Mt. Chesney, $1; Friend, Kemptville, $5; Pupils, Con. des Filles de Jesus, Arichat, $3; Cient of St. Anthony, Almonte, $5; Mrs. Mary E. McIntyre, St. Peter's Bay, $5; Miss S. Agnes Ryan, Ottawa, $5; John Murphy, Melrose, $1; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $5; Rev. Joseph McDermott, Sussex, $25; Mrs. Jas. McDonald, King's Head, $1.50; Willie Tims, Pakenham, $1; Mr. Thomas Farrell, Vegreville, $1; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Noonan, Pakenham, $5; "The Little Missionaries," Halifax, $10.

Total, $8,239.84.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations recently received for

The Support of the Work

Mite Boxes, Pupils of Notre Dame Acedemy, Charlottetown, $16; Friends, Springtown, $2; John R. McAllister, Goreslanding, $1.75; Mite Box, Mrs. B. M. Blake, Parrsboro, $2; Mite Boxes, per Mary McKinley, Syracuse, N.Y., $3.50; Sister M., Antigonish, $2; Mr. McNamara, Thurso, $2; Mite Box, L. and R. Pantler, Preston, $3.50; Mite Box, St. Peter's School, S.S. 5, Glenely, $1.26 Mite Box, L. Long, North Sydney, $2; Sisters of Charity, Bontouche, $5.70; Mite Box, per L. St. Peter, Cocagne, $1.50; T. D. Harris, Saskatoon, $1.27; Mite Box, Mrs. John O'Keefe, Halkirk, $3; Mrs. George Patterson, Mt. Chesney, $1.40; Mite Box Marion Sullivan, Sarnia,, $3; Mite Box, A. J. McLellan, Mille Roches, $2.05; School Children Primary Dept., Nelson, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. William Shannon, Arnprior, $3.09; Mr. Cornelius Connolly, $35; Mite Box, per Rev. J. C. McKenzie, Revelstoke, $10; Rev. Donald McMillan and Friends, $5; Mite Box, Sacred Heart Parish Sunday School, Bathurst, $4; Les Freres de la Charite, Longue Pointe, $2; Crib Offerings, St. Margaret's Church, Broad Cove, $22.55; Mite Boxes, Senior Room, Calabogie, S.S. $2.70; Mite Boxes, Junior Room Calabogie S.S., $2.30; Mite Box, The J. D. Daviden's Family, Hespeler, $6; Sacred Heart League, Blessed Sacrament Parish, Ottawa, $10; A. K. McIntyre, Rossland, $10; Rev. W. J. Doody, Springhill, $5; Miss Clara C. Bartlett, Orillia, $25; Rev. J. A. French, Eganville, $5; Mrs. Jas. McElligott, Eganville, $10; Mount St. Vincent Academy, Halifax, $23.15; Mrs. John Duffy, Demers Centre, $3.11; Rose Sibbald, Barrie, $5; Friend, Antigonish, $2; Friends, Toronto, $2; The Brodhurst Children's Mite Box Humberstone, $2.50; Mrs. J. E. Maloney, Perth, for support of student, $250; Friend, per Rev. A. J. McCaffrey, S.J., for support of student, $50; Pupils of Primary Room, St. Peter's School, Toronto, $2.54; Mrs. P. A. Kelly, Cobalt, $5; Gussie Monaghan, Breckenridge, $6; Mite Box, Children of St. Joseph's School, Reserve Mines, $10; Rev. J. Carrere, Noelville, $5; Mite Box, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, $3.80; Mite Box, Girls of Monastery of Good Shepherd, St. John, $6; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa, $5; Mrs. J. B. de Ferrari, Maple, $3; Mite Box, St. Peter's Church, Parry Sound, $6; Miss Alberta Cruickshank, Toronto, $5; St. Joseph"s Parish, Kentville, $35; Rev. Alphonsus R. Donahoe, Kentville, $5; Rev. R. A. McRae, Mount St. Joseph, London, $100; Frank P. O'Connor, Toronto, $100; Louise Lunney, Aylmer, $5; J. M. Speechley, Parkside, $10; Pupils of Convent of Sacred Heart, Halifax, $60; Mrs. Alex. J. McIntyre, Florence, $1.60; Miss Annie O'Shea, Brooklyn, N.Y., $10; Mrs. M. Lynch, Brooklyn, N.Y., $2.50; Mrs. T. McGrath, Brooklyn, N.Y., $2; Mrs. T. Murphy, Brooklyn, N.Y., $2.50; Mr. T. Higgins, Brooklyn, N.Y., $2; Mrs. Carmody, Brooklyn, N.Y., $2; Mrs. Mary Casey, Brooklyn, N.Y., $2; Mr. P. McGreen, Brooklyn, N.Y., $5; Mite Boxes, St. Patrick's Convent Schools, Halifax, $10; Rev. J. Kimpton, Vinton, $5; Crib Offerings, per Rev. Jos. Lukas, $11.05; Miss Mary A. McGregor, Sault Ste Marie, $2; Mite Box, C. McGuire, Montreal, $2; Mite Box, Friends, Ottawa, $3.94; Friend, Morden, $1.75; Miss Hogan, Montreal, $5; Children of Mattawa Separate School, $2.50; Mite Box, Senior Room Bridgeland Separate School, $2.50; Mite Box, Mrs. A. Doolan, Almonte, $7.85; Mite Box, Children of Lora Convent, St. Paphael's $5.50; Mite Box, School Children, Perrault, $2.50; Gerald Cavanagh, Ottawa, $2; Friend, Southwold, $5; Mrs. John Heany, Ayton, $5; Mite Box, J. McGregor, Appleton, $5; Mrs. Daniel Carey, Cork, Ireland, $8; Per Sister St. Stanislaus, Port Hood, $5.54; Mite Box, Cantley, per Rev. G. O'Toole, $4; Mite Box, Annie O'Meara, Ottawa, $3.50; Jno. R. Campbell, Jamesville West, $10; Crib Collection Kinkora Church, $15; Rev. C. Collins, St. Mary's Church, Owen Sound, $7; Miss Frances Zink, Sarnia, $2; Mite Box, E. P. Lamping, Ridgeway, $2; Mrs. E. Sullivan, Halifax, $2; Frances Scott, Ottawa, $4.50; Rev. Father Cotter, S.J., Fort William, $5; Sister St. Mary Egbert, Pictou, $10; Mite Box, Katharine McAlenney, St. John, $3.50; Mr. James McGriskin, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, $10; Mr. Patrick McGriskin, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, $10; The Misses Pender, Ottawa, $10; Rt. Rev. Mgr. John Hebert, V.G., Buctouche, $5; Miss Hannah Stretton, Ottawa, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. T. Nolan, Toronto, $1.61; Mr. James Buckley, Ottawa, $25.

The following gave $1 each:

Mrs. Donald Morrison, Mrs. Stephen Morrisson, O. Doyle, Miss K. McGee, Miss N. Gleeson, Miss Jessie McDonald, Miss E. McDonald, Mary McKinley, Mrs. Braceland, M. Brennan, Margaret McCann, Katherine Wallace, Miss J. Mulligan, Wilfred Doyle, Mrs. Mary Brady, Mrs. Jas. Kelly, Rev. F. C. Stronski, A Couple of St. Anthony's School Pupils, Toronto, A Friend, Niagara Falls; Mrs. Edwin Harris, Miss Margaret Culhane, Mr. J. Hurd, Miss Mary Toomey, Mr. J. Jones, Mr. J. J. McConnell, K. B. Doyle, Mrs. W. P. Duggan, Mrs. William Nicholson, Raymond Mallen, Katherine McLeod, Mrs. O'Keefe.

The following Gifts in kind: Miss Maguire, Almonte, pickles and preserves; Miss Enright, Donglas, book; Mrs. Timmons, cheese; Mrs. Bart McAuliffe, cakes; Mrs. Hourigan, pickles and preserves; Miss McGrath, preserves; Mr. Hourigan, goose; Miss Dora L. Parker, Montreal, typewriter.

Our work depends for its existence on the gifts in money or in kind it receives from friends.

Checks and Money Orders may be made payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
CHINA MISSION COLLEGE,
ALMONTE, ONT., CANADA.

CHINA

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THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

The Ordinary Dress of a Chinese Boy

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

ST. JOSEPH, FRIEND OF THE SACRED HEART, PRAY FOR THY CHINA!

Enters "Promised Land"

Our Pioneer Gives Graphic Description of Long Journey

After spending some months in Kweiyang to learn the language, Father Carey proceeded to Chetsien, where he is to do active missionary work. He writes:

Early Tuesday morning, Dec 6, Father Puech and I bade good-bye to our hospitable colleague and "struck the trail." We made six good miles on a narrow, boulder-encumbered pathway before we regained the main route. Fortunately my palanquin-bearers were Christians: hence we jogged and bumped along right merrily and were spared the pain of hearing certain "pious" ejaculations which pagan porters are wont to emit on encountering difficulties. All the forenoon we marched along under a drizzling, depressing rain; but in the afternoon it brightened up somewhat, to the great joy of our attendants, who were thus enabled to march more quickly and securely. Towards sunset we arrived at a small thatched cabin some miles to the rear of Ou-moi-ho, our objective. After some ten minutes' parley with the good master of the cabin, we succeeded in persuading him that his splendid dwelling could accomodate not only fifteen, the number of our company, but thirty persons. (It could hardly accomodate five!)

One poor, smoky, cobwebby chamber was reserved for the two "Big Men," that is Father Puech and "yours truly," but we quite willingly allowed our three personal attendants to share quarters with us. Men speak of equality and fraternity; but, of a truth, it is only in the Catholic Church of Christ that the ideas contained in these fine words are fully realized! All through the night I lay awake listening to the stentorian breathing and "music" of one of our attendants; it did not make me angry; I just envied the happy man!

Sunshine and Natural Magnificence

On the following day, we set forth once more in the mist and fog, but towards noon, they gradually disappeared and in their stead a glowing, glorious sunshine warmed and enlivened us and put us in the best of good spirits. The route was splendid. Towering mountains, deep ravines, happy, gurgling mountain-streams—all combined to satisfy the artist-craving within me, and, at the same time, filled my soul with thoughts of gratitude and thanksgiving to the Great, Good Creator of all! Mighty New York and London seem as nothing when compared with the grandeur and magnificence of Nature, seen at her best here in Kweichow! The unnatural, the artificial, pale befor the might and awfulness of Nature! London and New York made little or no impression on me: Kweichow has captivated my soul and led me in all humility and littleness to the feet of my Creator and Lord! Would that these poor human beings who surround me here could also see and understand from these "things that are made," the "invisible things" of the Maker—"His eternal power and divinity!" Alas! Alas!! Alas!!! This pagan world is to be conquered. Who will fire the zeal of all the young apostles and crusaders of Canada?

Pleasant Hours With Friends

We arrived at Hoang-pin late in the afternoon. The priest there is my old friend. Father Vion, who with Bishop Seguin, accompanied me from Yunnan last April. A right, hearty welcome; a good, warm supper; a comfortable bed, and pleasant, pleasant dreams.

On the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, I celebrated Mass in the parish-church. It is a striking and happy sign that the first missionary from our College in Almonte, which is dedicated to the Queen of Apostles, should offer up Holy Mass for the first time in our future vicariate on this the greatest feast of the Mother of God. For of a truth, I have now arrived in the first parish of our territory. **HOANG-PIN IS QUITE AN IMPORTANT TOWN OF SOME THIRTY-THOUSAND INHABITANTS, OF WHOM ALAS! BUT SIXTY OR SEVENTY ARE CHRISTIANS.** There is a large church, well-built in brick; also a splendid, six-roomed presbytery, newly built; also a small vegetable garden to the rear of the presbytery. Poor Father Vion has been very unwell of late, and has found it difficult to attend to his Christians. He hails with joy the arrival of our Canadian auxiliaries. He was so glad to see me once more that he would not allow me to continue my journey for at least two days; and Father Puech was only too delighted to accede to this request. Hence we rested two days at Hoang-pin, and recruited our forces for the three days' difficult travel which still separated us from Chetsien.

Thrilling Experiences—False Alarm

Early Saturday morning, Dec 10, a new bunch of chair-and-baggage-bearers appeared on the scene, accompanied by a squad of soldiers who declared that they had received orders from the mandarin to accompany us as far as You-kin, the town at which we hoped to arrive before sunset. The route was dangerous, owing to bandit activities, and the mandarin

The Bishop in China and Even the Priest Received a Great Welcome When He Visits His People.

wished to afford every possible protection to the two "Important Personages" who were travelling to Chetsien.

"Right oh," said Father Puech, 'March!"—and off we we marched. A drizzling, miserable rain did not help much to make passable the tiny, two-feet-wide "grand route" along which our numerous company jumped and slided! I clutched the sides of my palanquin and held my breath as we slowly slid across countless, shaky, one- yard-wide, wooden "bridges," which spanned the many rivers and streams traversing the route! I dared not cast a glance at the rushing waters beneath: the slightest change of position on my part would certainly have hurled me, my chair and my four gallant porters right down into the cold, uninviting, swirling waters of these mountain torrents. My only chance was to sit still and hope and pray that we might eventually gain the other side!

Towards noon we arrived at the village of I-ouan-choui (One Bowl of Water) where we stopped to eat some dinner, and to make enquiries as to the activities of the brigands. To our surprise we learned that these latter "gentlemen" had not put in an appearance in these regions in quite a while; that the route was quite safe, and that there was absolutely no need for a guard of soldiery. Accordingly, we dismissed our "protectors," and under a sky which had brightened up we pursued our journey.

We did not reach You-kin till two hours after nightfall. We located the small Christian centre in "the pharmacy" and rested for the night, together with our three personal attendants—the mercenaries having no difficulty in securing lodging in an inn.

This town of You-kin is of some importance commercially and should become quite a flourishing mission-center, given a capable, energetic missionary. At present **THERE IS BUT ONE CHRISTIAN HOUSEHOLD—TEN PERSONS IN ALL,** who assisted at our Mass next morning, Sunday, in their little oratory, chanting the usual prayers.

At seven o'clock we set forth once more. The weather is good and bracing; but the route is the most difficult of all, seeing that it passes up and down steep mountains, winds through thick, pine forests and along narrow rice-lake paths. My motto today is: discretion is the better part of valor! It is very well to rest comfortably in a palanquin when ascending a mountain, but, when sliding down the other side, it is quite another affair! I traveled most of the way on foot.

At length we came in sight of Chetsien. Some of the Christians came to meet us and conducted us in triumph to the mission-residence, where a huge crowd, Christians and pagans, were assembled to meet and greet the new "American" Father. Fireworks and music galore; greetings and salutations; a good, warm supper and lo and behold! I was just as much at home in the midst of all these gentle, simple, kindly folk as I would have been had I arrived amongst the near and dear ones in dear old "Cork by the Lee!"

"Promised Land" at Last

Today, December 18, 1921, is the first anniversary of my ordination to the priesthood. The past year has certainly been the most eventful of all the twenty-five which God has given me—ordination, departure for the missions, arrival in Kweichow, arrival in the section of Kweichow which, please God, shall be the scene of the labors and toils, the brilliant conquests and glowing triumphs of all our future missionaries from Canada. The Good God has decreed that I, however unworthy, should be the first from Canada to enter our "Promised Land." May He grant me grace and strength to lay, sure and deep, the foundations of the mighty Christian edifice which shall be the glory of Canadian Foreign Missionary Endeavor!

Prayer, penance, pennies "pep" and perseverance—these are the things that will make for success. Aided by our good friends the world over, I am confident that we can work

wonders for the sake, and in the Cause, of the gentle, pleading, loving Christ! We of the firing line shall rely on those we leave behind to keep us well-supplied in ammunition—prayers, penances, and pennies; and they can rely on us, in return, keeping up a rapid, intensive hell-terrifying fire until the day when we shall have taken by assault the last stronghold of Satan and his malignant hordes—until we shall have gained to Christ the immortal soul of the last of the living men, women and children, who surround us here! God speed the day! Pray hard for me, all of you!

Heroines of Charity

The Six Heroines of Charity From St. Marys-of-the Woods

The landing in China of six Sisters of Providence of St. Marys-of-the-Woods, marks a new epoch in the history of the Catholic Sisterhoods in the Celestial Kingdom. In October, 1920, the pioneer band of American nuns went forth from the banks of the Wabash into the mysteriously romantic and ancient land of China, to spread the light of Christian education, that the old and the new world might come to the knowledge of each other's dignity around Christ's fount of love. After a journey of twelve thousand miles, they reached the field of their labors in the heart of China, only to find the country in the throes of a deadly famine. The unselfish service of the American nuns soon manifested itself in deeds of mercy and benevolence. With prodigious vitality they administered every possible aid to the indigent, and baptized the dying babes. Sister Mary Elsie, a registered pharmacist and trained nurse soon won the hearts of the suffering populace. They betook themselves to her for every nature of disease, and she smilingly was ever ready to alleviate their suffering. But God in His all-seeing providence would demand still greater sacrifice. On April 14th, 1921, while engaged in an errand of mercy, she was seized with a violent fever. The Protestant missionary doctor refused to leave the hospital to attend her, who was ever ready to assist others. Black smallpox developed in a few days, and one week later this heroic sister, who had braved the journey of half the globe at the age of sixty-one, breathed her gentle soul to God. Her four months of missionary life were filled with flowers of charitable deeds, and the fruit of her tireless efforts is already manifesting itself. When the Finger of Death touched her, it found the gentle soul resigned in the very shadow of the Tabernacle where she had spent many hours in sweet converse with her Divine Lord. She died as she had lived, and her example which was heroic, loving and unostentatious, will be of service in after years to those who were privileged to know her.

Would that I had the tongues of angels to announce to the world the heroism of our Catholic Sisterhoods in China. On this immense theatre whereon humanity lives and labors, they are attached to this world only in so far as they prepare souls for a future life. As pilgrims on earth, they go on amid troubles and turmoils unperturbed by the obstacles that beset their paths, and their whole life is one continuous Apostolate. What a triumphant answer to the indifference of a care-free world! What a solace and a consolation to the Sons of Mother Church!—The Far East.

Where There is a Will There is a Way

The truth of this saying was proved by the parishioners of St. Clare's, Toronto, under the guidance of their energetic Pastor, when by means of a very successful social they obtained a substantial sum towards our China Mission Seminary, Scarboro. As an example of the enthusiasm aroused, a little girl who won a box of chocolates, handed it to Father Fraser, "for the students."

The Rose of Ta Sin Tchoang

By a Missionary Priest

It was my first year of active mission work. My life in China until now had been spent as a professor, but I had already learned to know that China is a land full of bright prospects for the Church. My daily relations as well as my conversations with the students had taught me this. The harvest indeed is great. And what I may call my first taste of missionary life proper went to confirm this view.

I had been assigned as assistant to the director of the district, and my only care was to preach the Word in the field which the Lord had assigned to me.

Hundreds of catechumens were under instruction in every part of the district, and part of my duty was to visit the various schools periodically, examine the candidates, inquire into their dispositions, and baptize them or postpone the sacrament until they had reached a satisfactory stage in the catechism. On my route lay the distant village of Ta Sin Tchoang.

I was proceeding slowly with the examination when suddenly one of the young girls from amongst the crowd cried out: "Father, question me. I know the Christian doctrine as well as any old Catholic." I did so and was astounded at her knowledge. Her catechism, prayers and devotions, were all familiar to her. "Why have you not been baptized already?" I asked her.

"Oh! Father, I am engaged to be married."

Then I knew it all. Alas! poor child she had been espoused by her parents to a pagan, and under such conditions could not be baptized. Such engagement must be broken off before the sacrament is administered.

The Rose of Ta Sin Tchoang

"But," said I, "why not get your parents to break off the engagement?"

But the parents refused, she told me; and I could see the big tears filling the eyes of the poor child. But I was powerless. No one can change the rule. But she was a brave little soul, and was determined to fight.

When I had baptized the last of the catechumens, she pushed her way through the crowd to speak to me again.

"Now, Father, suppose I break off the engagement, will you surely baptize me?"

"I certainly will, child."

Some days later I was told a messenger from Ta sin Tchoang wished to see me. I was wondering whether it was a sick call, somebody for advice of body or mind, a marriage or death, or a dispute of some kind when my visitor entered and cut short my thoughts.

"Father, T'ang ta Mei says she wants to be baptised. You promised her you know."

"But she is engaged," I said. "I am not allowed to baptize a girl who is about to marry a pagan."

"She is as free as the air, Father. The whole business was broken off yesterday."

"You don't tell me! How did she manage it?"

"Well she first asked her parents and they flatly refused. Then she took the matter into her own hands, and carried it through."

"Bravo," said I, "tell us all about it."

"After her parents' refusal, she went straight to her intended and said, indignantly, 'Tell me how is it that I do not want you as a husband, and you insist on me being your wife? She surely displayed the courage of her name 'the noble Rose.' He was so taken aback at this attack of a mere maiden, that he went to her house right away and brought back the presents. 'A chit of a girl who can talk like this,' he said, 'would be intolerable as a wife. I will be rid of her while there is yet time!' He needed no further reason to break off the espousals, and he thinks he has come well out of the whole affair. The only ones who are dissatisfied are the parents. But they cannot do a thing."

I laughed heartily during the whole of this recital of my messenger, and could hardly refrain from tears of joy at the courage of this noble girl who cast parents, tradition, public opinion and a wealthy pagan

husband into the bargain, all to the winds, in her zeal to become a member of God's Church.

"Take a cup of tea," I said "and rest up, while I get ready for the journey."

The Christians of the Ta sin Tchoang were all delighted, and we had a triumphal march to the little church. I do not think I ever saw so many present at one baptism. Many of them cried as I poured the waters of baptism over the head of our Rose.

She has ever since been a model Catholic, and has secured a good husband who attends the sacraments regularly.

A KWANGSI HERO

(Continued from last month)

Another Heroic Act

The following will be best appreciated by those priests who have spent long years in one parish.

The section of Kwangsi which has been turned over to Maryknoll was formerly administered by a French priest, for whom the Bishop should now find an equally important parish—but where? Father Heraud ventured a suggestion: "Give him my mission at Kwai Peng, and I will establish myself in one of my outposts."

To appreciate the heroism—I almost wrote 'Herau'-ism—of this suggestion, which the Bishop has accepted, one must know the facts. Kwai Peng has been Fr. Heraud's Mission for twenty years. It is his life-work, realized with the aid of a considerable patrimony, now all gone. He began it with a nucleus of four or five Christians. In season and out of season he labored. His flock increased. He bought rice-fields and settled his people on them. He taught them to make their own bricks, lime, and tiles. With his help they grew out of their abject poverty into a condition of comparative comfort. The acorn grew to a sturdy oak. Today Kwai Peng has three hundred Christians, one thousand promising catechumens, and two schools. All at the cost of sacrifices which God only knows. And now, when he is growing old, when he is entitled to a respite after his strenuous toil, Father Heraud himself suggests that he be put out of his home, and without batting an eyelash, asks to be sent to a small out-mission to begin again. He is become a fool for Christ. How like unto his Master is this good priest! How refreshing such a story at Christmastide, when we are contemplating the heroism of the Son of God in leaving the splendors of His Father to come on this miserable earth to redeem and save us.

Long Live Pius XI!

May all nations, including China, submit to his paternal guidance!

Off to China

We learn that three nuns of the Ursuline Convent of the Sacred Heart, Stanstead, Que,. are leaving March the 8th to take up Mission work in China. "Please pray," one writes,"that we may succeed in our Mission. all for the glory of Jesus, Mary and Joseph, under whose living protection we place our work in pagan Swatow."

Our Would-be Apostles

"Our "beginners," philosophers and teologians, in Almonte and Scarboro, are all quietly plodding along through their arduous studies, with eyes longingly fixed on the goal of their desires—the Priesthood and China. Our valiant pioneer Missionary, Father Carey, is like a beacon light, leading them on in their sublime vocation, helping them by his example to overcome the difficulties that beset their path. God grant, for the love of the multitudes, perishing through lack of Missionaries, that they may - all persevere to the end of their Seminary course, and until death in the work of the apostolate, and thus receive the SPECIAL CROWN of Glory reserved for apostles !

St. Joseph, Our Patron

St. Joseph, whose month we celebrate is doubly our Patron, being Patron Saint both of Canada and of China. We ask our dear Readers to remember this frequently during the month, and offer many fervent prayers to the Good Foster Father of Our Lord for the success of our work and the conversion of China.

Larger Building Urgently Needed

Nearly every week brings us a letter or two from young men desirous of studying for the Chinese Missions. We would need to put up immediately a building of fifty student rooms, besides classrooms, chapel, kitchen, refectory,recreation room and library. Our present buildings whether in Almonte or Scarboro are altogether inadequate. Help swell our BUILDING FUND.!

Another Seminary for Foreign Missions

Benedict XV. shortly before his death, gave his warmest approval to a new seminary just opened in the south of Italy, for promoting foreign missions.

China Becoming Up-to-date. Chinese Engineers Surveying.

His Holiness recalled a famous Italian missionary, who some three centuries ago traversed China, bringing back with him several Chinese young men, for whom he opened a Seminary in Naples,called the "Chinese College." The Holy Father appointed the Director of Foreign Missions in Milan as head of the new Institute, thus insuring its success.

Wins Hearts of All

Apparently our pioneer missionary has won the hearts of all his fellow missionaries. Bishop Seguin writes:

"Le Pere Carey est parti joyeaux pour son premier poste. C'est un excellent confrere qui tous nous aimons bien.

Drive for 'China'

A number of Academies have joined our **"Drive for Subscriptions to 'China' "**, and are busily obtaining and mailing to us lists of new subscribers.

Will your Academy or School take part in the **DRIVE?** The slogan is:

DOUBLE THE SUBSCRIBERS TO "CHINA!"

Useful Information

An alms of **five thousand dollars** constitutes a **Burse** in perpetuity, for the education of **Candidates for the Chinese Missions.**

An alms of **one thousand dollars** will educate one **Candidate for the Chinese Missions.**

An alms of **two hundred and fifty dollars** procures to a **Candidate for China** his board and tuition **for a year.**

An alms of **twenty dollars** will pay his way for **a month.**

An alms of **five dollars** will support a student for a week.

An alms, however small, will help us carry on our work for the conversion of China.

Twenty-five cents pays for one year's subscription to "CHINA," our Illustrate Monthly.

"CHINA" seeks to be instructive as well as interesting.

We request parish priests to place "CHINA" at the church door together with other Catholic periodicals.

"CHINA" is designedly small. "Short but sweet," is our motto.

HOW to FILL the

Mite Box

during

L E N T

We take great pleasure in mailing to every subscriber to "CHINA" a mite box at the beginning of Lent. If you are a new subscriber you may not know what a mite box is and you may think it some new form of a present. It is a small cardboard carton sent "knocked down," that is, in flat form. By following the directions it may easily be formed into a little money bank, with a slot at the top to receive your coins and retain them so that the baby, if there is such a blessed thing in the house, cannot shake them out.

In the Gospel the word "mite" meant the smallest Jewish coin and the poor widow who gave it for the support of the Temple is praised by our Divine Lord more than the wealthy Pharisees who threw in their gold. "Verily I say to you, that this poor widow hath cast in more than they all. For all these have of their abundance cast into the offerings of God: but she of her want hath cast in all the living that she had."

A good use for the mite box is to make it a "penance" box. Fine yourself five or ten cents every time you speak an unkind word, every time you take God's name in vain, every time you neglect your duty or indulge an innocent pleasure in Lent.

Drop your car fare into the mite box and walk one way to

work. It will do you good, and also help us missionaries. Shave yourself, drop the price in the box, and keep the tip for yourself. Pay into the box the cigars you cut out or the candy you do not eat during Lent.

And when the holy season of Penance is over, open one end of your mite box carefully. count the coins of sacrifice, send the amount by check or money order to us to help train missionaries for China, and seal the box again for occasional use the remainder of the year.

You will be happy, we will be happier, and the poor Chinese will be happiest of all.

If your friends would like a box be sure to let us know.

—o—

Don't Forget Us in Your Struggle for Existence

Our Friends are earnestly urged to send us an offering during Lent for the upkeep of China Mission College, Almonte, and China Mission Seminary, Scarboro.

—o—

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before February 20 for

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $8,239.81.

Rev. V. Renaud, S. J., Fort William, $10; A. H. Gillis, St. Rose, $5; Miss Theresa Woodland, Colgate $2; Mrs . N. A. MacMillan, North Bay, $1; Kathleen Doherty, St. John $3; J. W. P., $11.75; Friends in Comox, $5; McK., in thanksgiving to the Little Flower for favor received, $3; Miss Jessie McCallum Apple Hill, $1.

Total, $8,281.59.

The Support of the College

St. Vincent de Paul Parish, Toronto, per Catholic Church Extension Society, $80; Friends, Toronto, towards Precious Blood Burse, $73; A friend, Port Hood, $51.

The following $25.00 each— B. J. Doyle, Toronto; Christian Mothers Confraternity of Peterboro; Philip Beol, Otterville.

Miscellaneous Amounts—J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, $20; Mite Box, St. Joseph's School, Winnipeg, $19; Pupils of St. Joseph's School, Charlottetown, $16.50; Offerings at the Chib, Grand Digue, per Monsignor P. L. Belliveau, $15.07; Mite Box, St. Catharine's School, 3rd and 4th Classes, $13; Christmas Crib Collection, per Rev. M. J. Gearin, Phelpston, $12.50; Crib Offering, per Altar Society, Kemptville, $10.50.

The following $10.00 each—A friend, Charlottetown; Rev. J. J Sherwin, Amherstburg; Mrs. A. Gillies, Miscouche, S.B., Montreal; Rt Rev. Monsignor Edward H. Murray, Cobourg; Miss Frances Murphy, Chicago.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Friends Comox, $9; Friends of S. H. League, per C. M. McCarthy, Montreal. $8.30; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, $8.20; Friends, per Catholic Church Extension Society, Toronto $8; Rev. M. L. Lyons, Sacramento $6; Mite Box, St. Vincent's S.S. Primary Class, $6; Mite Box, Children Bonavista, $5.50.

The following $5.00 each—M. H. Kohnen, Langenburg; Georgia B Adams. Los Angelos; Rev. W. E Cavanagh, Almonte; A friend, Renfrew, in thanksgiving for favor received; Geo. Neumieur, jr., Langenburg; J. M. Speechly, Parkside; Mrs. Julia White, Revelstoke; Miss J. Brown, Almonte; Miss Lena Maloney, Ennismore; Mrs. Ellen O'Neil, Eganville; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Convent, Forget; Friends Forget; A client of St. Joseph, in thanksgiving for favor received, Alumette Island; Friend, in thanksgiving to St. Rita; Rev. J. M. F., Montreal; Jane and Mary; Mite Box, M. Butler, Halifax; A Friend of the Missions, to ransom Chinese baby; Rev. F. P. White, St. Columban; Mrs. J. Krauskopf, St. Columban; M. J. McCabe, Almonte.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Mrs. H. Beauchamp, Mackey's Sta., $4.05.

The following $4.00 each—Mite Box, Mary E. Mullally, Montreal; M. L. Moss, Ottawa; Mrs. F. Philips Halifax; Mite Box, James Carroll, Hamilton.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box per Rev. D. Robichaud, Adamsville $3.82; Mite Box, St. Mary's School Lasalette. $3.50; Mite Box, School Children, Little Bay, $3.44; Mite Box, Mrs. N. A. McMillan, North Bay. $3.33; St. Mary's School Children, Brantford, $3; Miss R. Herr, Brooklyn. $3; Mr. Urban Gales Fernie. $3; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley Toronto, $2.18.

The following $2.00 each—Mite Box, Mrs. E. Campbell, Toronto; Patrick Hanley, Lloydtown; Wm. Curley, Algonquin Park; Cornelius McGuire, North Bay; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa; Rev. F. Smith, Ottawa; A friend, Toronto; St. Stephen's School Children, Old Chelsea; Mite Box, School Children, St. Margaret's; D. W. McNeary, Canso; Mite Box, M. C. Clermont; Friend, Barrie; Mite Box, Convent of Holy Cross Montreal; Mrs. John Tobin, Sarnia; Miss Reddy, Almonte; Mite Box, McManus Children, St. Thomas; Miss Annie Doyle, Ottawa; Mrs. McAlpine, Erinsville.

Miscellaneous Amounts---Mite Box Jerry McCabe, Almonte, $1.66.

The following $1.50 each---Mite Box, Master J. F. Breen, Cobden, Mite Box, A. McDonald, West Maybou; Mite Box, Mrs. D. Donovan, Alexandria.

The following $1.50 each—Mary McDonald, La Passe; Mite Box, Evelyn Emery, Peterboro.

Misscellaneous Amounts---Mrs. Devine, Toronto, $1.05.

The following $1.00 each—Mrs. MacDermott, Mrs Fairley, Mrs. R. Salisbury, Mr. H. Theriault, Mrs. P. F. Murphy, Mrs. D. Bray, Margaret Webster, Mrs. Mathewson, W. E. Bates, Mrs. A. McGillivray, Mrs. Thomas O'Neill, Joseph Gannon, A Working Girl in Ottawa, Mrs. H.McNeil, Mite Box, per G. M. McAuliffe, John Lynch, T. Curtis, Mr. D. Falahee.

The following gifts in kind—Mrs. E. Devine, cakes, beans, headcheese; Mrs. O'Grady, preserves, pickles; Mrs. Hourigan, preserves, Mrs. Bart McAuliffe, cakes; Mary M. Campbell, bedding; Mrs. Wm. Kelly, towels, pillow cases, blankets; Mrs. O'Reilly, eggs; Mrs. Dugal, quilt; Miss Lizzie Wallace, pillow; Miss Terrieu, quilt; Miss Anna E. O'Neill, St. Andrew's, two boxes of books; Miss M. Casey, 5 gallons oil for Sanctuary Lamp.

Received at St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro: Mrs. Fairly, Altar Linen and tablecloth; Mrs. Barker, pair of Brass Candle Sticks; St. Joseph's Convent large bell and dozen chairs; Mrs. James Fay, Religious Books; Monastery of Our Lady of Charity, Vestments; Mr. Keefe, Books; Ladies of Highland Creek Parish, preserves; Miss Ross, Butter; Mrs. J. Robinson quilt.

Dear Friends: Please remember that our Institution depends on the donations it receives from its friends.

Cheques and Money Orders may be made payable to;

Rev. J. M. Fraser,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Canada.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 3—No. 4. ALMONTE, ONT., APRIL, 1922 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

"TSA SHENN," THE GOD OF RICHES.

"The Head of the Family Prostrates Himself Thrice Before the Image." (See Page 28.)

O, GOD, BY THE PASSION OF THY SON, DELIVER CHINA FROM IT'S IDOLS!

Holy See Desires All to Help Our Work

Important Letter from Apostolic Delegate

Ottawa, March 4th, 1922

The Very Rev. John M. Fraser
Superior of the China Mission College
ALMONTE, Ont.

My Dear Father Fraser:-

The S. Congregation of Propaganda has asked me to take a special interest in the College that you have founded and are conducting with such a great zeal for the China Missions, in Almonte and Scarboro.

The Holy See is very much concerned about the success of your efforts and it strongly wishes that we all co-operate to the most noble work of forming valiant missionaries well trained and thoroughly equipped with all the intellectual as well as the spiritual strength needed for a successful apostolate among the heathen.

As a proof of its sympathy for your College, the S. Congregation would be much pleased if you should kindly give me a report on the work already accomplished, and also on the general behavior of your students, especially on their spirit of sacrifice and fitness for missionary work in a pagan country.

I will take a special pleasure in forwarding your report to the Holy See, as soon as received. Meanwhile I want to assure you, my dear Father Fraser, that your College has the full sympathy also of the Apostolic Delegation, which stands ready to do everything possible for your most commendable Institution.

May our Divine Master abundantly bless you, Reverend Father, your students, the priests assisting you, and all the faithful and generous souls coming to your help.

With these sentiments I am,
Reverend and dear Father,

Yours sincerely in Christ,
✠ P. Di Maria
Arch. of Iconium Ap. Del.

Catholic Family by the Name of Zee in Ningpo, China. Among the Children and Grandchildren Seen Above Two have become Priests and One a Nun.

A Visit to a Catholic Home in China

By Rev. Father Durein

You would like to see what a Chinese Catholic home is like? Then come with me and I'll take you through. The chief catechist gave me an invitation yesterday to spend an afternoon with him, and I have always the privilege of taking a friend This time it will be you, dear Reader.

Forget your Western formality, and become a true Oriental for today. Mr. Li has no telephone anyhow. Come along.

Yes, the village is very beautiful. This parish is called St Mary of the Pines. A few weeks here away from your strenuous American life would do you good. And better still it's mostly Catholic.

Now, have a smile for everybody you meet. They expect it always from the missionary and his friends must be the same.

You are looking at the houses. You see they are all built with what we call "stamped earth." The roof is made out of Chinese concrete. This is a mixture of sand, a kind of lime called "white earth," and pebbles. The combined color is not over cheerful, I admit, but it serves its purpose. It is put on rather flat.

Here we are at the house of the Catechist. He will be delighted I brought you along. We enter by the yard-gate "Take care of the dog." Don't be afraid. I simply shout to let the folks know we are here You say it even if there is not a dog within a mile. Walk slowly now; they are preparing for us inside. I wish you could see the effect of my cry on the people of the house. Boys and girls of all ages clear out of the large front room. Visitors are announced.

Take in the whole situation now. It's like a country house away in the States. This is the poultry yard. Chickens and hens are trotting about. Black pigs have a corner for themselves, and farther out the oxen and calves are just as slick and sleepy as their brethren in Nebraska or Kentucky.

Ha! ha! There is a little face peeping through the door, and with a roguish smile a child of six runs out to greet us. "Father how are you?" This is not usual for children but they make the priest one of their own. Pat the youngster on the head and you are a favorite immediately. In the country we never say "good morning" or "afternoon." We consider the person more important than the weather, you see!

Now let us go in. We are ushered into a long room There is a chair prepared for you. Take it, please, but mind the swallow nest above your head. In summer the windows are taken out and swallows are welcome guests as they only need a small place to build in and they seek their food out of doors. I shall take this seat on the bed oven. Look at the holy images on the wall opposite you. These are the chief decorations of the room. It is edifying to see so many of them They are first-class Catholics here. You should see the people of this village turn out to the church in the early morning to say, or rather, sing, their morning prayers. Nearly the

whole village goes to mass every day. It is the regular custom here. In the evening too, they go to church and say their evening prayers in common.

But we are keeping our friends waiting. They are all ready to receive us. Here comes the old catechist first "Father, how are you?" and takes my pipe, cleans it carefully and fills it with his best tobacco, and even lights a match for me. My what politeness! You may well say so. When it comes to the little courtesies of social life we are beaten all to pieces by the Chinese and we may as well admit it.

But you must take a cup of tea. This is the second part of the ceremony. You may not like it too well, but don't pain the poor people. Show them you appreciate their hospitality

Sit up straight now and look particularly complimented Our genial host is going to present the whole family to you, the highest compliment he can possibly pay his guest. My, what a number! Yes, you see before you now three or four generations. Here they come, old men, old women; young men, young women; boys and girls and two virgins, and every one of them gives the old greeting, "How are you Father?" God bless you children. God bless you all. Is it any wonder we love these dear, good, people?

A Welcome Request

There are a number of people here who are unaware of the existence of your excellent little paper, "China," but who would, I am sure, be pleased to have it in their homes. If you would kindly send me a sample copy of "China" and a Mite Box I would be glad to introduce it to them.

A Mite Box is the prettiest ornament on the mantle-piece.

One soul is worth more than all the precious things of earth.

Mammon, 'The God of Riches,' is Adored in China

Among the many false gods adored by the Chinese, 'the god of riches" ("Tsay Shenn") is perhaps the most popular Sacrifices and invocations are continually offered to him, but especially at New Years. At his feet are then placed four dishes containing pork, chicken and fish. The head of the family prostrates himself thrice before the image which is surrounded with candles, and before which rising incense encircles. Quantities of fire-crackers are exploded, the more, the people think, the surer to obtain from this "god" success in commercial enterprises during the year A cock is then immolated to him, and its blood is besmeared on the bottom of the picture or statue.

On the following day imitation money is burned and the ashes placed at his feet. This ceremony is performed with great solemnity. The master of the house dons his best robes and ceremonial hat, solemnly lights the imitation gold, collects and places the ashes on the altar of the god, which is illumated and decorated for the occasion, and then with the rest of the household makes ceremonious prostrations to implore his favors.

In reading the above, and viewing the hideous "god of riches" on the front page, let us, on the one hand, thank God that He has placed us safely in the bosom of His True Church and on the other, pray fervently that He may soon send numerous missionaries to China to save the poor people from their idols.

C. C. S. M. C.

THE ABOVE IS THE TITLE OF A REMARKABLE AND STARTLING DRAMA OF THREE Acts

It has enjoyed three years of unparalleled success in the U.S., and is now known in over five hundred institutions.

Synopsis

Place—Every Institution of Learning in Canada.

Time—Most Opportune.

Scenes—Missionary Toils at Home and Abroad.

Dramatis Personae—Every student who is imbued with determined Catholic principles.

Act I.—A Conference of ten Institutions on December 3, 1921, from which arose The Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade whose object is to aid the heroic missionaries to plant our Faith at Home and Abroad by taking an active interest in their unselfish toiling for souls To become educated to their needs and assist them by Prayer and resources.

Act 2.—A struggling executive now representing twelve Units striving to interest the students of every Institution from the Atlantic to the Pacific.—Have you a Mission Unit in your school? Is your College or School going to be represented at the big Convention this Summer?

Act 3.—The climax when every Institution in this Dominion will have a zealous and enthusiastic Mission Unit—when the heart of the poor Missionary will be happy—when Catholicism, the Faith of our Fathers, will forever hold the day Will your school be numbered among the pioneers in this work, or when the flag of victory is raised will your colors be among the missing?

..Epilogue—Catholic students this appeal is to you. Be interested Write today for full particulars about the "Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade," to: Mr. Martin Johnston, President of the Executive, St. Augustine's Seminary Kingston Road, Toronto, or Miss Teresa Longeway, Secretary. Loretto Day School, Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

"To extend the Kingdom of Christ over all the earth is the vocation of every Catholic student. To limit our attention and not to behold the vast harvest fields of all the earth ripe for the reaping, is to be wanting in the true sense of Catholicity."

Have You Read the Delegate's Letter

on Page 26?

Show it to Your Friends.

One of the Many Wharves near Han Yang, Capital of the Irish Mission Field.

Irish Mission Field in China

Written by a Chinese, Mr. Ying, Professor of Chinese, St. Columban's Seminary, Ireland

The greatest length of the district assigned to the Irish Mission, is 156 miles from N. W. to S. E., while the breadth varies from 92 to 50 miles. Its total area is about 8,500 square miles. It ocupies the fertile basin of the River Han, which is one of the most densely populated regions in the entire world, containing over 5,000,000 inhabitants.

General Aspect, Rivers, Etc.

Hupeh is a mountainous country containing one small but fertile plain between the valley of the Han and that of the Yangtze. Here the country is flat and crossed by a network of rivers. The mighty Yangtze with its course of 3,500 miles, forms our S. E. boundary for about a hundred miles Even at Han Yang, 600 miles from the sea, it is navigable for ocean-going steamers. The next river in importance is the Han Ho, a tributary of the Han Ho, a tributary of the Yangtze. It has a course of 1,000 miles and its lower course runs through our district for 200 miles, while steamboats connect our towns. Besides these two grand rivers, there are innummerable streams and canals. Our priests can go almost to any part of their mission by the swift steamboats or the slower but more comfortable Chinese junks.

Han Yang and Around

Except the Delta of the Nile no other river can equal the Yangtze and the Han for irrigation. The supply of water is so plentiful that in a good year the land is expected to yield three crops. The district of Mien Yeng is relatively one of the biggest rice-producing districts in the country, while the cotton cloth of Central Hupeh is appreciated throughout the Far East.

China with her immense territory and teeming population possesses but one purely Chinese industrial city in the modern sense of the word, and on this city she bestows all her attention and care. She regards it as her dearest treasure. It is the city of Han Yang, the only city in China that can compare with those of America or Europe, a city that every Chinaman is proud of. As you approach it from the Yangtze your eye will be attracted by large, pretentious wharves, huge hauling engines and cranes, behind which are massive furnaces overshadowed by a forest of tall chimneys. These are the "Han Yang Iron and Steel Works." Hundreds of tons of pig iron are here turned out daily. Iron and steel of all descriptions are manufactured—from the twin turbine to the locomotive boiler. When in 1911 these factories had to stop work, owing to the Revolution, forty factories in Japan— our ever troublesome neighbor—had to close down for want of iron. And when Japan compelled China under the threat of war, to sign a most humiliating treaty, notoriously known as the "Twenty-one Demands," she did not forget to force us to allow her a free hand in the Han Yang Iron and Steel Works.

A Section of a Modern Chinese City

Further inland is the National Military Arsenal of China which supplies the Chinese Army with the greater part of its ammunition.

Besides these two important industrial centers, the city has many cotton mills, silk factories, and finally, immense timber yards. Han Yang is a city of first rank and has a total population, including its suburbs of 600,000. It is separated from Hankow on the north by the Han river, and from Wuchang on the east by the Yangtze. The three form one immense city, having together a population of 2,800,000—the biggest river port on the globe

Amongst the other cities of the district, I must first mention Hsien T'ao and Tsin T'I, both active commercial centers and each with a population of nearly 100,000. An Lu and Mien Yang are also flourishing towns. And lastly there are eight others, each having about 10,000 inhabitants.

In conclusion, I desire my readers to understand that in the eyes of all Chinamen it is an admirable location for missionary enterprise.

I avail myself of this occasion to tender to my fellow Catholics my most sincere friendship, my highest esteem and my deepest gratitude for their keen interest in the conversion and spiritual welfare of my people, I thank you in the name of two million Catholics of China and I also thank you in the name of those teeming millions who would be Catholics had they only heard of the name of Christ.

A Glorious Mission Society of Recent Growth

Something for Canada to Imitate

Arnold Janssen was born at Gosh on the lower Rhine, Nov. 5, 1837. He had a special devotion to the Holy Ghost, a burning zeal for the propagation of the Faith and a great love of prayer. Ordained priest in 1861, he taught for twelve years at Bocholt, became director of the Apostleship of Prayer for the diocese of Muenster, chaplain of the Ursuline convent at Kempen, and started "The Little Messenger of the Sacred Heart," in which he pleaded incessantly the reunion of Protestants with Mother Church and the necessity of founding a seminary for foreign missions. "Found one yourself," was the advice he received from Msgr. Raimondi, Vicar Apostolic of Hongkong, China, and on September 8, 1875, he opened his first mission house at Steyl, Holland.

God has blessed Father Janssen's work with a wonderful growth in a very short space of time. It is only thirteen years since he went to his reward and already the society, which he founded, called the Society of the Divine Word, numbers 3 bishops, 2 prefects apostolic, 740 priests, and 1,730 students preparing for the missions, besides a great many lay brothers—in all about 3000 members! It has eighteen Institutions in Europe, two in South America and two in the United States for the training of missionaries! It conducts missions in China, Japan, Oceania, Africa, South America, the Phillipines and East Indies! More than 300,000 heathens have been baptized through this Society; 20,800 children are in their mission schools, and 400,000 Catholics under their care And all this accomplished in a short space of time between 1875 and 1922!! Truly, something to inspire Canadians with zeal for the Missions!

China Mission and St. Francis Xavier,

Patron of the Missions and all works instituted in their behalf. Of late China Mission College has developed a great devotion to St. Francis Xavier The new house in Scarboro has been called after him, it being obtained on the ninth day of a Novena made in his honor Prayers are now recited daily to him in our chapel, and recently, from March 4th to March 12th, his "Novena of Grace" was made to celebrate the Three Hundredth Anniversary of his Cannonization, and to obtain special favors. We invite all our readers to increase their devotion to St Francis Xavier, who is very powerful before God.

We urgently need more PRIESTS and larger BUILDINGS.

All in the Day's Toil

By Rev. Father Teufer, S.V.D.

I had been down with malaria, and was slowly recovering when one evening a messenger arrived at my house with the news that a girl was dying several miles away and wanted to be baptized. I inquired diligently as to her disposition and sickness. The would-be convert had already refused the offices of an expert lady catchist. She had made up her mind that baptism administered by any other than the priest would not be satisfactory. Whether this latter piece of information was a pious exaggeration on the part of my informant to ensure my going, I never asked. I prepared as well as I could. The trip would take over twelve hours, mostly walking; my limbs were not strong, and night air was not the best for a patient.

"A Messenger Arrived at My House with the News that a Girl was Dying."

Day was breaking by the time we arrived at the village, and we went directly to the house of the sick girl. She was sinking rapidly, but easily recognized the priest. The look of peace that came over the poor creature's face was evident. I instructed her briefly in the truths of our holy religion, while she listened with rapt attention. The workings of God's grace in that soul were marvellous. After baptism there was a visible improvement, and towards evening I continued my instructions on the Holy Sacrifice, the Blessed Eucharist, and Extreme Unction.

I remained that night in the village with one of the Catholic families, and on the following morning celebrated Mass, and administered the Holy Viaticum to my new convert—her first holy communion! She was perfectly resigned to die, but God had still a work for her to do.

She recovered her health, and was the means of bringing her family into the fold.

I stayed a little longer after Mass making with her acts of faith, hope and charity. The new convert needs to be fed, as St. Paul says, on milk. They cannot elicit these acts except through patient instruction. We missionaries must care for them as a mother does her babe who opens his little eyes for the first time on a new world, and is dazed by the strange multiplicity of light. So, too, these who come out of darkness and are re-born to the new and greater life of the soul must be watched at every step, for formerly they went not knowing whither they went, and now they look upon a "city that hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

Truly Generous

About this time last year I promised to give .... to China Mission by saving the odd cents off my pay check if I would obtain a favor for which I was praying. Although I have not received my favor, I could not withhold my money from such a worthy cause and hasten to pay in advance, trusting that God will hear my prayers and grant my request.

How to Send Twenty-five Cents, Your Yearly Subscription to 'CHINA'

It is easier to send twenty-five cents than many people imagine. Here are a few ways which we know from experience to be reliable:

(a) Get a POSTAL NOTE made out for twenty-five cents at your nearest Post Office. It will only cost you **two cents** extra.

(b) Enclose a twenty-five cent bill, commonly called a "**shin plaster**," in your letter.

(c) Wrap 25 cents in silver in a piece of paper and enclose in your letter.

(d) Cut a hole the size of a quarter in a piece of cardboard insert the coin and paste over it a piece of paper.

(e) Enclose twenty-five cents in stamps.

(f) Enclose a dollar bill; twenty-five cents or as much as you owe being for "CHINA;" and the balance as a donation

to the College.

We keep in alphabetical order CARDS for all our subscribers and enter on them the dates and amounts received for "CHINA" periodical. We are inserting a circular in this month's "CHINA" so as to make it easy for you to send your subscription or renewal to "CHINA" or donation to our work. Please make use of it as we are particularly in need in funds at present.

If any person in a town or village or Priest in a parish would kindly collect the renewals for us, we would be very grateful—it would save the people a lot of trouble and us a lot of worry.

Twenty-five cents will bring "CHINA" to your home for another year.

On receipt of this number please send your renewal to "CHINA" if it is due. Why make us throw away envelope and stamp to ask for it?

Join our DRIVE FOR "CHINA." See how many subscriptions you can get for us.

Our work is based on the readers of "CHINA." The more we have, the more will be our success.

—o—

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before March 18 for

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged $8281.59

Friend, Ottawa, $3; Mrs. Rawley Dublin, $1; Jas. P. Swift, Moncton $10; Miss L. McDonald, $1.75; Angus H. Gillis, St. Rose, $5; Anon Guelph, $20; A.M.K. in honor of St Anthony, $1; Mary Campbell, Iowa $2; Mrs. Lucy McNeill, Iowa, $2; Dan M. McKenzie, Iowa, $1; Friend in thanksgiving to the Little Fower, $2. Total, $8330.34.

THE SUPPORT OF THE COLLEGE

Friends, Toronto, towards Most Precious Blood Burse, $500; Collection, Holy Rosary Society, Toronto $80.25.

The following $25.00 each—Sarah Doyle, Owen Sound; Collection, per Rev. D. McDonald, Cornwall.

The following $20.00 each—Rev James Rooney, Charlottetown; Jno L. McAleer, Charlottetown; Mite Box, St. Bonaventure's College, St. John; Catholic Women's League, Sand Point and Braeside.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Sep. School, Renfrew, $15.17; W. J. Mathewson, Pittsburg, $15; A McGee and Friends, Walthamstow £3.

The following $10.00 each—Valentine offering, children St. Mary's Convent, Peterboro; Mite Boxes Boys of St. Joseph's School, Chatham; Rev. Chas. J. Laughlin, Debec; Friend, Chatham.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Ellen Conway in memory of Susan Conway Montreal, $9; Mite Boxes, Junior Third Girls, St. Agatha'e School, Ottawa, $9. Mite Box, Miss Lizzie Keating, Mulgrave, $7.29.

The following $7.00 each—Friends per Rev. R. H. MacDougall, Heatherton, Mite Box, Sunday School Children, Windsor, Mite Box, 3rd. and 4th. grades, Mt. St. Bernard, Antigonish.

Miscellaneous Amounts—M. H. McG., St. John, $6.25; Mite Boxes, St. Mary's School, Barrie, $6; Mite Box, Stanislaus Laurin, Fassett, $6; Mite Box, per Mrs. McDermott, $5.17.

The following $5.00 each—Mite Box, Jack Lynch, Toronto; Miss Kathleen Kenny, Toronto; Friend Dunrobin; Les Eleves du Convent des Filles de Jesus, Rogerville; Friend St. Rose; Mrs. McRory, Charlottetown; Thos. S. Melady, Stratford; Mrs. Wm. H. Granzow, Dunnville; Late Mrs. Patrick Hart, Ottawa; Mrs M. Fitzgibbon, West Monkton; Mite Box, Holy Ghost Church, Coleman; Mite Box, A. McLean, Gillis Point Light; J. F. Corrigan, Toronto; Mite Box, Marie, Ruth and Thomas, Negrich, Sacramento; Miss Jessie Gillis Harbour View; Friends, per M. L Leamy, Napanee; Mite Box, Mr. and Mrs. John and little Gertie Leahy Halifax; Rev. D. A. Cullinane, Mallorytown; Miss M. Hennessey; St John's; Rev. W. C. McGrath, St John's Sisters of Mercy, Worcester; Rev. Leo O'Connell, Whitney Pier; Rev. J. M. Groves, Montreal.

Miscellaneous Amounts—League of Sacred Heart, Owen Sound, $4.60; Mite Box, Mrs. Francis, Pakenham $4.59; Mite Box, A. M. Dawzy, Toronto, $4; Miss Barbara Rieger, Killaly, $4; Mite Box, Miss Olive Wilkinson, Sarnia, $3.50; Crib Collection, Port Hood, $3.50.

The following gave $3.00 each—Mite Box, Miss Betty Vale, Toronto; J. M. Speechley, Parkside; Mite Box, Miss G. Laeroze, Sydney; Mrs. P. Gilday, Glace Bay; J. B. Holmes Kirkland Lake.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box Mary and Jack Coderre, Almonte $2.92; Mite Box, Mrs. A. H. M., Winnipeg, $2.50; Mite Box, Hespeler Separate School, $2.50; Mite Box, Mrs M. J. Howard, Ottawa, $2.25; Mite Box, Mrs. Thos. LeClair, Renfrew $2.15; Mite Box, Friend, Toronto $2.13.

The following gave $2.00 each—Friend, Thorold; Friend, Montreal; Mite Box, Miss A. Hagerty, Riverhead; Mite Box, J. J. Campbell, Elmira; Mite Box, C. Baccardox, Little Bras d'Or; Miss R. Sibbald, Barrie; Mrs. T. Dwyer, Eganville; Mite Box L. Amirault, Halifax; Alex. McKinnon, Scotch Lake; Andrew Ruffel Elk Lake; Mrs. Lunney, Pakenham; Mite Box, Pierce Clancey, Mulgrave; Doris Murphy, Tabunintac; Little Children, Holy Angel's School, Hamilton; A. A. McDonald, Little Mabou; St. Anthony's Mite Ottawa; G. H. Devine, Arnprior; Mrs. T. Holmes, Hazel Hill; Mite Box Mary Flurey Lindsay; Mite Box, Mrs Jos. Schonauer, Ardoch; Mrs. E Keating, St. Stephen; Miss N. M. Delaney, Toronto; Miss E. Cumming Dundas; Mr. Roderick McDougall Judique Pond; Mrs. R. MacDougall Port Hood; Sister M. Plaudia.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mit Box M. Anderson, Hamilton, $1.75; Mite Box, Minnie McKeown, $1.75; Mite Box, W. Gaudet, St. John, $1.65; Mite Box, 4th. class, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, $1.65; Mrs. M. Walsh, Tramore, ..1. 25; Mite Box Mrs. Jno. Currie, Panmure, $1.12; Mite Box, Kathlyn Grant, Antigonish, $1.10.

The following $1.00 each—Alexander MacLean, Mrs. Mary MacNeil Charlie Gartlan, B. Bradley, M. Jewhurst. Mite Box, Mrs. A. Cleary, Miss Margaret Gorman, Wm. Curley Friend, Toronto, Mite Box, G. Burke M. J. Codere, Miss Stella Bouchard Mrs. J. J. Neville, W. J. Shea, Mary A Coveny, Mrs. J. L. Deckson, Miss C Hurley, Mrs. J.Moynahan, Eileen, F. Lombard, Mrs. O. J. McLeod, Miss Mary Campbell, Miss O. Craig, Alex J. McLellan, Mrs. Michael Lee, Friend Campbells Bay.

The following gifts in kind—Friend, Kemptville, Book; Misses Pender, Sacred Pictures, quilt and pillow; Catholic Women's League Eganville, quilt and sheets; Miss Betty Vale, Toronto, albums; Mr. J. Hourigan, pickles; Mrs. B. McAuliffe, cakes.

Received at St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro: Proceeds of social given by St. Clare's Confraternity of Catholic Mothers, Toronto, $138.25; Maric Venini, Calgary, $10.00; Sr. M. Hyacinth, Altar Cover; Friend, Missal

Contributors to Linen Shower and Kitchen Utensils: Misses Gretta Mallon, Mary McCaffrey, T. Norron Bessie McCarthy, Annie Begley, Nora Lynch, Elizabeth Barrett, Nellie Moron, Dolly McGann, Berdie McCrohon, Annie Flynn, Regina Clancy Loretto McMullen, Angela Breen Bryde Breen.

Dear Friends of the Foreign Missions: Please make a sacrifice in favor of the millions that are dying without the blessings of the Faith Help with your alms the young apostles who are preparing to go and preach to them the Gospel.

Address:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Canada.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol 3—No. 5. ALMONTE, ONT., MAY, 1922 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

Sweet Heart of Mary, be our Salvation!

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

MARY, QUEEN OF HEAVEN, REVEAL TO THE HEATHEN THE LIGHT OF FAITH!

A Pilgrimage to Dso-Say.

By Father Ferguson

Ireland is proud of its Lough Derg; France of its Lourdes; and China can well be proud of Dso-Say.

On a hill about thirty miles from Shanghai stands a Shrine of the Immaculate Conception. It was built in fulfillment of a vow made some thirty years ago by a Jesuit Missionary Around the Church are erected Stations of the Cross, and to this shrine flock hundreds of Catholics every year. This year it was the privilege of Father Ranaghan and myself, as guests of the Marist Brothers, to take part in the pilgrimage.

We left Shanghai by motor-boat on a beautiful morning in June to make our way to Dso-Say. The route lay along canals and streams winding through grain fields, through rice and cotton, past towns and villages, and everywhere the eye was enchanted by scene after scene of Chinese life. Here a patient buffalo was grinding out the grain; there an entire family was weeding the cotton, or again we might watch the busy cormorants sent by their masters to dive for fish. On the way we overtook many of the pilgrims hastening to Dso-Say. They were journeying by house boat and small boat, by junk and sampan; and many were making the journey on foot

A Thrilling Sight

'Tis almost impossible for anyone in a Christian country to realize the striking appearance of this scene. But to those for whom a procession means some pagan rite; for whom a gathering of any kind means some idolatrous worship; you can picture how our hearts thrilled to see this journeying of Catholics to Mary's Shrine,—to see this concourse of Orientals vivified with a faith that would do envy to Donegal. As we saluted each happy group in passing, our hearts were too full for words. We could but hope that Mary would ever keep them true to her Son.

From a long distance off we saw our destination,—a wooded hill towering over Shanghai's level plain, and crowned by the Church of Mary Immaculate. As we came nearer the pilgrims increased in number and when we reached our haven, as the dusk was falling,—boats, sampans, junks innumerable were gathered around the little hill. We made our way ashore over the many boats, greeted on all sides by the cheery smile of the Chinese Catholics.

The Shrine

The Jesuit Fathers had learned of our coming and made us very welcome. The two fathers in charge had had a heavy day. From early morning until 7 o'clock with but a rest for meals, they had labored in that wonderful miracle of Love, the Catholic Confessional. After supper Brother Pascal acted as our guide and led us up the steep Way of the Cross to the top of the hill. Here was the Church of the Pilgrimage, a beautiful building; and here we could stand, as the moon bathed the vast plain in its mystic light, and dream of other pilgrimages and other lands.

Next morning was Sunday, and after early Mass we were free to join the pilgrims in their devotions. Over a thousand received Holy Communion. It was a sight never to be forgotten and an eloquent tribute to the labor and self-sacrifice of the Society of Jesus. We joined some groups in their Way of the Cross. There they were, old and young, grandmothers and grandchildren, following the Master on His way to Calvary. As they knelt down before each Station, chanting aloud their beautiful prayer, a wonderful feeling of happiness and peace crept into our souls. It was the first time the realization had come to us that in very truth this pagan land was hearkening to the voice of God, and had come to adore.

The Grotto of the Agony

Half-way up the hill stands the Grotto of the Agony. The figures of Christ and the Angels stand out in bold relief against the green of the trees and shrubs. It would be difficult to portray more strikingly by the agony and sorrow of Jesus; and here were many pilgrims bringing their own little burdens of sorrow to the suffering of Christ. As group after group passed before us on their way to Mt. Calvary, we thought of that little band of affrighted disciples in the "Upper Room in Jerusalem." Did they foresee the fruition of Christ's words? "Peace be to you; it is I Fear not."..... Thus it is written and thus it behooved Christ to suffer and rise again from the dead the third day; and that penance and remission of sin should be preached in His Name unto all nations, beginning at Jerusalem." (Luke XXIV, Vs. 36-46.)

The day had flown away. It had come time to leave. It surely was with sorrow we left so hallowed a scene, but our sorrow was lightened by joy, the joy of seeing the word of God living and fructifying in the heart of China. We waved a farewell to Dso-Say and its lovely hill, and all the time our hearts were singing,—"Prosit prosit in aeternum."

There are so many new avenues opening up on this continent for mission endeavour, that one is constrained to believe that the collapse of idolatry is near at hand. The very introduction of Western science and knowledge into China, which takes away from the people faith in their idols and leaves nothing in its place,

Band in Catholic College, China.

would make one believe that God will not be wanting to the occasion, but will send harbingers of the Truth to that poor benighted people.

An Important Anniversary

On the third of May this year the Society for the Propagation of the Faith—that society which has done so much to help poor missions in pagan lands, is to **CELEBRATE ITS CENTENARY.**

In 1820 Miss Jaricot, a young lady of Lyons, France, heard of the great needs of the Society for Foreign Missions of Paris and conceived the idea of forming an association to collect alms for the missions of that Society. Within the first year a sum of $400 was received and sent to Asia.

Soon after, a meeting was called at which twelve ecclesiastics and lay persons were present, and it was decided to found an association which would solicit the prayers and the fee of one cent a week from the faithful of all Christian countries in behalf of the missionaries of all nationalities preaching the Gospel in heathen and non-Catholic countries. This was in 1822.

The Society soon spread outside of France and in twenty years after is foundation we find it organized in all the Catholic countries of Europe, as well as in North and South America. However, it was not until 1897 that a delegate was sent to the United States and opened a national office in Baltimore, which in 1904 was transferred to New York City.

This Society must not be confounded with the Congregation de Propaganda Fide, that Sacred Congregation composed of Cardinals which aids the Pope in governing the Church in mission countries

This Society for the Propagation of the Faith has nothing to do with the training and placing of missionaries, still less with the internal administration of the missions; its only aim is to solicit prayers and alms for the missions.

In the first year of the Society's existence $4,000 were collected; last year nearly three million and a half dollars! Of this sum the United States Catholics contributed over a million and a half.

This seems a large amount, but when we consider that the Society helps 300 Bishops and 12,000 missionary priests, laboring in the mission world, it is small enough.

A consummation devoutly to be wished is, that the Society for the Propagation of the Faith be established in every parish in Canada.

A fitting bouquet to the Queen of Heaven during month of May is a gift towards the completion of the Queen of Apostles' Burse.

Mass was celebrated on Easter Sunday for all the Benefactors of the College.

EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER IS ANOTHER MISSION FRIEN D AND HELPER.

Prayer for the Beatification of the Servant of God

O Jesus, Who to confound our pride, didst will to be born a little child, and Who later didst speak those words sublime:—"Unless ye become as little children, ye shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven," vouchsafe to hear our humble prayer on behalf of her who so perfectly lived that life of spiritual childhood and who has so persuasively recalled to us its way.

O Sweet Babe of Bethlehem, by the winning charms of Thy Divine Infancy; O Adorable Face of Jesus, by the humiliations of Thy Passion, we beseech Thee, if it be for the Glory of God and for the sanctification of souls, grant that the halo of the Blessed may soon adorn the chaste brow of Thy childlike spouse, Teresa of the Child Jesus and of the Holy Face.

The Mission of the Church and the Apostolate

From "The Workers are Few."
And unto all nations the gospel must be preached.—Mark xiii. 10.

The most important problem that should interest every truly Christian soul is, without a doubt, that of the extension of the kingdom of God on earth. Twenty centuries have passed since Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, in these solemn words "All power is given to me in heaven and in earth; Going therefore teach ye all nations,' (Matt. xxviii. 18, 19.), entrusted to His Church the great and glorious mission of the conversion of the world. Twenty centuries have also passed since the Church, faithful to the mission which she has received through a long line of martyrs and triumphs, began to labor for the extension of this divine Kingdom on earth. The story of the Church is but one magnificent realization of those words of her divine Founder, "Teach ye all nations." This command has lost none of its original force with the passing years. It is as strong today in all its fullness as it was in Christ's own time, and will remain so, as long as there are people to instruct, to baptize and to save.

From the day on which the apostles, filled with the spirit of zeal, went forth out of the Cenacle, and announced to Jerusalem the words of Eternal Life, down to our times, the Church has always tried to accomplish her purpose with a constancy unknown to human institutions; and this is a startling proof of her divine origin In a word, the apostolic spirit with which the Christian Church was imbued at its origin, has been perpetuated to our day, and still lives in the Church. "Woe to earth," she will repeat with St Paul to the very end of time. She would shudder to think of the day when the divine Fire of Pentecost would be extinguished in her. She would pass through a great crisis, should this apostolic zeal grow weak. This mission the Church accomplishes through her apostles, for in founding the Church Jesus Christ instituted an apostolate.

This apostolate proposes to propagate the same faith that He preached, and to make shine where darkness now reigns, that Light which must illumine all men who come into this world. In a word, to announce the gospel which Jesus Christ preached to men, is the work of Christ's ministers. This is the end of the apostolate. For this end Christ instituted the Church and gave her the same divine authority which He Himself possessed; As the Father hath sent me, I also send you, (John xx. 21).

When you have read China, please give it to a friend.

Generosity

The Sisters of Providence, Kaifeng City, China, were the recipients of a very unusual gift. One day a Chinaman, suffering from a very painful felon, came to ask remedies. The Sisters gave the relief possible and the finger was cured. The grateful Chinaman wanted to give some gift. He finally decided to give his daughter. The Sisters tried to persuade him to keep his daughter, but in vain. A few days later he brought his gift. The little girl has since been baptized Alma, and on Christmas, she made her first Holy Communion.

Relic of 'Little Flower'

The Sisters in the Convent of Lissieux, France, companions of The Little Flower, have heard of our opening a new house in Scarboro! They wrote as follows to a lady friend: "To help missionaries is indeed the spirit of our Venerable (The Little Flower), and she will help you to do great things for them. You see, she wants her friends to be associated in her mission of doing good on earth. We pray for the new Mission House at Scarboro and hope it will be a great success. Enclosed a relic for Father Fraser.

America Missionward

The year of 1921 saw a larger number of missionaries depart from the United States than ever before. The total has been placed at one hundred of whom some were nuns and lay brothers. The Jesuit Order sent twenty priests to the Philippinee, five to India and four to Jamica.

Vicentian Fathers--five priests and four scholastics--departed for Kiang-Si, China.

Five priests and six Sisters belonging to the American Foreign Mission Society sailed in September to augment the workers already in their special field, and China also received some members of the Chinese Mission Society and of the Passionist Order.

Catholic School Girls at Play in China.

India, Oceanica, West Indies and Africa were remembered by recruits from our mission seminaries, and altogether the outlook for a numerous band of Amerian workers in the Apostolate is most encouraging.

Burning Words of Bishop of St. John, N.B.

"The Apostles and their successors were faithful to the injunction of their Divine Master. They preached the Gospel in all the countries of the then known world. They evangelized lands far beyond the limits of the Roman Empire. When barbarian hordes, the ancestors of our highly cultured modern nations, swept over Europe in a mad orgy of destruction, the Church, cross in hand, met the enemy, stemmed the tide of invasion and, by force of the weapon of Christ and Him crucified, won the heathen host for civilization and Christianity. There has not been a period in the Church's history in which she failed to send forth apostolic men to enlighten those "sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death." Pagan persecution, the rise and spread of the vast Mohammedan power which so often threatened ruin to Christian faith and civilization, heresies, schisms, the defection of nations once Catholic —each of these in turn did much to hamper the efforts of Mother Church; but her apostolic zeal never faltered, nor shall it ever cease to urge her on to win souls for Christ. Only when the last human being on earth shall have heard and accepted the message of salvation will her mission be accomplished.

"For 1,500 years after the birth of Christianity missionary activity was necessarily confined to Europe and the countries east and south of the Mediterranean. The rest of the world was unknown or inaccessible. But in exploration of new and distant lands, commercial enterprise and especially the wonderful development in our own day of the facilities for cheap and rapid travel have opened up new fields of labor, vast in extent and of unlimited opportunities.

"For this reason thoughtful observers have no hesitation in saying that the twentieth century is emphatically the age of foreign missions. Never was the need of spreading the Gospel greater, never were the prospects of success brighter than they are at the present time. A decisive hour—the hour of God —has struck at last for the conversion of the heathen world. "Behold, I say to you, lift up your eyes and see the countries; for they are white already to harvest." (John IV., 35.)

Bonzes or Pagan Priests in China.

Breaking Ground

It was revealed at the last meeting of the Executive of the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade that the various affiliated Units are beginning to get to work in earnest both financially and prayerfully in behalf of the Missions. Our work was aided by a number of Units, Loretto Abbey pupils having gathered by ingenious methods $6.48 for St. Francis Xavier Seminary, and Loretto Day School having secured over 200 subscriptions to "CHINA," and a prize of $5 from a High School pupil for China Mission College, besides distributing our Mite Boxes among the classes.

The good works performed by the Crusaders embraced: Masses celebrated 2; Communions 543; Masses heard 538; Stations 282; Visits to the Blessed Sacrament 1703; Rosaries 369; Divine Offices 54; Ejaculations 11,120; Beads 187

STUDENTS OF CANADA, JOIN THE CRUSADE!

NOTES

Pray for the spread of the Misionary Spirit among Canadian Catholics.

Many Mites Make Mighty Missions.

If you want to make a Dollar go far, send it for China.

Gleanings From Our Daily Mail

We are sending a slight Easter donation to show our appreciation of your good work. The boys here are very much interterested in the poor Chinese, and asked to save their coppers during Lent and make other sacrifices also to help on so great a cause.

On March 12th my sister and I completed a novena in honor of St. Francis Xavier. We asked for many favors and promised $.... in honor of St. Francis Xavier for China Missions, if we obtained one special favor which at the time seemed almost impossible for us to receive. The day after we made this promise we received the favor. So it is with much pleasure and thanks to good St. Francis Xavier I enclose M.O.

We pray daily for the missions and for those who are laboring among the pagans.

I am enclosing a M.O. for $.. to buy BRICKS for your new building. May the "mites" contributed by our children draw down the blessings of God on their work and their future, and help you in your noble undertaking.

Lest You Have Forgotten That "Sale You Promised the Missions

The girls of Grade Eight had a "Sale" on Shrove Tuesday, at which we sold cake, sandwiches, candy, grabs, etc. We also raffled articles on the "wheel."

From one o'clock until half past two we were busy getting things in order. At half past two all the classes came. The sale was held in the recreation hall. As it is rather small it was crowded.

We were anxious to make a Hundred Dollars but we did not reach our goal—realizing only eighty.

I think the High School girls saw we were disappointed so on St. Patrick's Day they had a little concert for the missions and gave us the proceeds. We were still behind so the lower grades made up the sum out of their mite boxes.

We all enjoy reading "China" especially Father Carey's letters which we find both interesting and instructive.

When I went home for Easter vacation I saw one of my brothers reading "China" and when I asked him where he got it you can imagine my surprise when he said, "Why, Papa gets China for us every month."

Good Wishes from French Priest

Ci-inclus un bill de $.... pour la conversion des pauvres Chinois, oeuvre pour laquelle vous travaillez avec tant d'ardeur et de zele apostolique. C'est la voeu le plus sincere que la Nouvelle annee 1922 apporte a votre coeur d'apotre de nouvelles recrues et aussi un accroissement de conversions, parmi ces infideles. Oh! que le Divin Enfant Jesus fasse luire sa celeste lumiere a tous ceux qui sont assis a l'ombre du paganisme et dans les tenebres de l'incredulite!

The Missionary Another Christ

The apostle, the missionary, is another Christ who goes from one country to another preaching His gospel; he is another Christ, who carries the Cross upon his shoulders through the highways and by-ways of the world; he is another Christ, who goes about moistening with his blood the soil of the earth; he is another Christ, who goes in search of all the sheep to lead them into the fold of His Church. Jesus Christ is not dead. He still lives in the Church. He dwells upon our altars. He walks through the streets of our cities and towns diffusing His light amid the darkness of the world, showing

Girl Street Singers in China.

the true path to the erring sons of Adam, instructing those who have been buried in the errors and vices of Paganism for centuries. The apostle, the missionary, is the Christ who goes through the world doing good to all, and curing all. He is the Christ who "went about all the cities and towns teaching * * * and preaching the gospel of the kingdom and healing every disease and every infirmity.' Matt. ix. 35).

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Dignity of the Priesthood

The Elect of God.

We turn our thoughts back to the days of Our Lord, to the time when the meek Saviour lived amongst men. Darkness has stretched her mantle over the land, bringing repose and sleep to every living thing, but out on the lonely mountain top a solitary figure kneels in prayer. With bowed head and uplifted hands the Divine Redeemer pours out the "Prayer of God" that His Heavenly Father's blessing may come down upon the work he is about to do.

"You have not chosen Me," He said, as He saw the shrinking humility of His astonished followers, "You have not chosen Me, but I have chosen you" for an honour and dignity unknown in the world before. "I will not now call you servants but I have called you Friends, because all things whatsoever I have heard of My Father, I have made known to you."

"You are the salt of the earth" to season men's lives with the savour of holiness; "You are the light of the world" to lead every straying soul to Me.

Deeply conscious of his own great unworthiness, in his faults and failings, many and great though they be, the priest can never forget the loftiness of his calling and that he is the elect of God.

"I—the Great God—have chosen you," rings in his ears as the soldiers' bayonets flash to the salute.

"I have chosen you" makes him the welcome guest in every house, gives him the place of honour wherever he goes, while, should he be unmindful of the favours he has received, the uncovered head and reverent bow of those he meets bring home to him that others see in the priest, not a sinful man, but Christ's dear Friend, chosen for a holy work.

St. Martin of Tours was once dining at the table of the Emperor Maximus, in company with all the dignitaries of the court. Filling his goblet with wine, the Emperor presented it to the saint, asking him to bear it to the most distinguished guest in the banqueting-hall. St. Martin rose, and passing by the princes and nobles of the royal suite laid the goblet before his chaplain, exclaiming: "Who is more worthy of this honour than a priest of Jesus Christ?"

"Higher task than that of priesthood," wrote Carlyle, "was allotted to no man! Is it not honour enough therein to spend and be spent?"—From "Shall I Be a Priest?

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before April 20th for

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged $8330.34

Friend, Montreal, $1. Miss A. O. Handley, $1. Lover of our Lady of Sorrows, $5. Urban Gale, Fernie, $3 Miss M. Meaney, Los Angeles, $10. Mrs. Stella K. McLaughlin, thanksgiving in honor of St. Joseph, Grand Falls, $2: Edward Fitzgerald, Jarvis $5: Isabel C. O'Brien, Otawa, $2: J. W. P. $15: Mite Box, J. Doolan, Kinburn, $2.31: Miss May Daly, Ottawa, $10: Angus H. Gillis, St. Rose $5; Miss Isabel Malone, $1; Widows Mite, Sherbrooke, $2: Mrs. C. Galvin $1: Miss E. T. O'Shea, $1: Miss M. L. Brown, $1: Miss M. McGuire, $1: Friends, House of Providence, Peterboro, $1.75: Miss Rose McGuire, $1: Mr. Weaver, Toronto, $5.

Total, $8416.40

THE SUPPORT OF THE COLLEGE

Friends, Parish of Trail, half for Missionary in China, $83;

The following $50.00 each—Mrs. George Moxley, Chicago; Miss Margaret O'Brien, Peterboro; Friends, Arnprior.

The following $25.00 each—St. Mary's Sodality, Lindsay: Mrs. Edw. McCrea in memory of late brother, Renfrew; St Joseph's Academy, Sacramento.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Boxes Loretta Day School, Toronto, $23.25; J. F. Day, Halifax, $20.00.

The following $13.00 each—Mite Boxes, St. Mary's Girls School, Toronto; Mite Boxes, Sunday School Children, Cathedral, Sacramento.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Rev. J. Paquin, in honor of Little Flower of Jesus, Schreiber. $12; Mite Box, Pupils, Separate School, Lethbridge, $11; School Children, Separate School, Sudbury, $10.37; Mite Box Children of Mount Forest Separate School, $10.35.

The following $10.00 each—P. C. O'Connor, Gracefield: Miss Margery Martin, Renfrew; Alex. J. McDonald in fulfilment of promise, Alpine Ridge; D. B. McDonald, River Dennis Road; Mite Box, Sunday School Springhill; Mary A. Monaghan, Charlottetown; Catholic Women's League of Canada.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mr. Henry Charles, Pittsburg, $9. Mite Boxes St. Vincent's Sunday School, St John $8.30. Catholic Record Reader, in honor of the Adorable Name of Jesus Kingston, $8; Mrs. John Broderick, Little Bras d'Or Bridge, $7.25; Mite

Box Collection, per Rev. J. Paquin, Schreiber, $7; Mite Box, Friends, Newcastle, $7; Pupils, Academy of Our Lady of Scion, Prince Albert, $6.20.

The following $6.00 each—Mite Box, per J. Kennedy, St John; Mite Box, Miss Annie Nugent, Pakenham Mrs. D. Kerr, Chicago; Mite Box, Mary, Donald and Francis McIsaac, Sydney.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box Miss M. L. Moss, Ottawa, $5.80; Sacred Heart League, St Peters Church, St. John, $5.75; Sisters of Holy Cross Montreal, $5.25.

The following gave $5.00 each—Pupils, Jr. 3rd. St Patrick's School, Niagara Falls; Mite Box, Mrs. D. D. McDonald, Glendale; Friend, in honor of St. Rita; Friend in honor of Little Flower of Jesus; Mite Box, Johnnie and Willie Parker, Montreal W. L. Scott, Ottawa; A Working Girl in honor of St. Anthony for favor received, Ottawa; Friend, Toronto; Mrs. B. Amirault, Weymouth; Friend, in honor of Sacred Heart; Magloire Lalonde, Greenfield; Miss Margaret McDonald, St. John; Chas Pilley, in thanksgiving for favors received, Winnipeg; Sr. St. Stanislaus, Port Hood; P. C. Dowdall, Almonte; Sodality of Children of Mary Mount St. Bernard, Halifax; W. G. Brown, Douglas; Mrs. James McMahon, Finch; Mite Box, Miss Stella Maney, Canso; Friend, Sudbury; Miss N. Conolly, New York; Mite Box, Friend, Montreal; Mite Box, Mrs H. Surette, Wedgeport; Mite Box, Anastasia Kehoe, Espanola; Mrs. Davy, Sasramento; Miss M. Gabe, Sacramento; Charles Nicholson, Clinton; Mary O'Donnell, New York; Mr. Xavier Oberle, Carlsruhe, Mrs. W. J. Hanna, Halifax; Mite Box, Lenten Alms, Montreal; Miss L. Brennan, Scarboro; Mite Box, Miss Sadie Macdonald, Montreal.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box Miss Nellie Cornell Carleton, $4.25 Crib collection St. Augustin's Parish, Wilcox, $4.05.

The following $4.00 each—S. J. H. Parrysound; Mrs. Mary McHale, Chicago; Mite Box, Upper Wedgeport School.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Friends, Ottawa, $3.65; Pupils of Sunday School, Kirkland $3.52; Mite Box, E. P. Lamping, Ridgeway, $3.44 Sacred Heart League, Spaniard's Bay, $3.40; Mrs. Alex. McNeil, Little Brasd'Or, $3.25; Miss Ellen Livingstone, Victoria Mines, $3.15

The following $3.00 each—Mite Box Primary Class, St. Ignatius School, Winnipeg; Mite Box, Sunday School, Children of St. Francis' Xavier Parish, Trail; Friend, Sudbury; Mite Box, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington; Mrs. Joseph Mohan, Plato; Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell, Jamesville; Mary Toohey, Kingston, J. M. Speechley, Parkside; Mite Box, St Mary's, Indian River; Mrs. Christy McDougall, Judique; St. Joseph's Private Boarding School, Stockholm; Children, St. Columban School; Mite Box, St. Vincent's School, 1st. and 2nd. classes, Hamilton; Mite Box, Margaret Driscoll, Pakenham; John H. Burke, Bathurst.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, per Miss Annie Girouard, Huntley; $2.87.

The following $2.75 each—Mite Box, St. Kyran's School, Placentia Bay, Dan T. Campbell, Upper Glencoe.

Miscellaneous . . Amount—Sacred Heaart League, Bathurst, $2.55

The following$2.50 each—Mite Box. Mrs. Peter Burns, Almonte; Mite Box, St. Mary's School, Collingwood, Alma Meagher,Ayton; Mite Box, Loretto Convent, 3rd. class, Hamilton, C.M.I., Pembroke; J. A. Clermont, Cochrane.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box Katie Arseneau. Springhill. $2.45; Friends, Ottawa Brook, $2.40; Highland Creek, Mite Box. $2.40; Mite Box, St. Ignatius School, grade 2, Winnipeg, $2.35.

The following. .$2.00 .each—Mrs. Ellen Chisholm, in memory of late Donald Chisholm, BlackAvon; Mrs. John A. McDonald, Port Hood; Miss Elizabeth O'Reilly; Trix. M. Morry, Ferryland; Mite Box, M. E. Watters. Jockville: Mite Box, Mrs. John Guest, Holmesville; Mite Box. Catherine O'Keefe, St. John's; Eliza Rankins, Arnprior; Mrs. R. G. McLellan, Port Hood; Miss Margaret McNeil Sydney Mines; Mite Box. V. Amell, Milleroches; J. Roney. Pembroke; Mrs. S. B. McNeil, Port Hawkesbury; John A. McDonald. Little Judique; Mary Hurley, Toronto; G H. S. Buckingham.; A. working girl in Ottawa; John J. McNally, Summerside; Leo and Leonard Freeman, Schrieber; Mite Box, J. J. Campbell, Elmira; Miss Agnes Anderson, Toronto; Mrs. John Chase, Sydney Mines; Mite Box, per Susanna Goguen, St. Paul; Mite Box, Albert Cragnoline, Kitchener; Mite Box. Mrs. James Fay, Newport; Angus McKinnon, Scotch Lake; Mite Box. C.N.D.. Montreal; Mite Box, per A. C. Schulthers, Mildmay; Miss Agatha Quinn, Rollingdam, Sta.; Friend, Toronto; Mite Box, House of Providence, Peterboro; Mite Box. W. J. Thibodeau, Paincourt; Mr. and Mrs. H. Mosack, Teeswater; Miss Betty Couter, for Chinese babies, Winnipeg; Rev. Fr. Allen; Mr. O'Leary, St. John; T. J Morrison, Batteau.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Pupils, Millcove School, $1.80; Mite Box, Annie Maguire, $1.57.

The following $1.50 each—D. C., Antigonish; Leo McCarthy, St. John.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Miss Marguerite Crotty, Almonte, $1.46; Mite Box, Mrs. J. Cammarata Ridgeway, $1.38; Mite Box, Alex. J. Chisholm, Glassburn, $1.37; Mite Box, Mary Chalue, Toronto, $1.35.

The following gave $1.00 each—Miss Marie Crunican; Mrs. Angus H. McDonald; Miss Margaret A. McDonald; Mite Box, Miss Betty Vale; Mrs. T. Martin; Mite Boxes, Margaret and Elizabeth McFarlan; E. F. Comeau; Mite Box, Doran Construction Co.; Mrs. J. J. Walsh; Miss Elizabeth McSween; Mite Box, St. Anthony's School; Mite Box, Margaret Kennedy; Mrs. Kennedy; Miss Margaret Kennedy; Mrs. Angus O. Handley; Mr. Motz; Miss Katharine McKian; Friend, Niagara Falls; Angus D. McLellan; Dan McKinnon; St. Anthony's Bread offering; Mrs. John Battcock; Ida A. Keagin; R. Weinert; Louira Bappre; Marguerite Roney; Eileen Roney; A. A. Dion; Mite Box. Mrs. P. J. Wells; Mrs. M. Long; Mrs. McPike; Mrs. P. Shea; Mrs. W. J. Devon; Chas. H. O'Rae; Mrs. Geo. Kerr; Mrs. James Brennan; Miss Bessie Power; Mite Box. John Doolan; Dannie Shaughnessy; Eileen F. Lombard: Thomas Girrior; Mabel McDonald; Rod S. O'Handley; Mrs. Daniel Reardon; Friend. Arichat; George O'Brien; Mrs.. C Maney; R. Kennedy; Mrs. Jeffrey Sampson; Thomas Watkins; Miss Adelaide Sims; Miss Lena Macadam; Miss Annie Macdonald; Miss Irene Gillerlain: Mrs. Fanny Jones; Mrs. Wm. O'Keefe; Hanna and Mary Bruxer, in honor of Suffering Souls; Angus J. Macdonald; Mite Box. Arthur Lawrence; Miss Annie Doyle.

The following gifts in kind—Miss M. J. Murphy, butter; Mrs. P. J. Morris and Mrs. D. D. Macphee, Alexandria, butter; Mrs. Geo. McDonald. Alexandria. marmalade; William A. F. Morris, Alexandria, sodas; Mr. M. Ryan. sr.. butter and eggs; Miss Dugas, eggs and syrup; Miss McGrath, salads and cakes; Mrs Hourigan. pickles. fruit and cake; Mrs. B. McAuliffe, cake; Mrs. Roach. pork, butter and eggs; Friend. Kinburn, eggs and soap; Mary Maloney. cake; Friend. pickles and cakes; Rosary Society. cake.

Dear Friends: Again we appeal to you on behalf of the furtherance of our BUILDING FUND. Send us your self-denial offerings during month of May, a tribute to the Queen of Apostles, to help us to procure immediately suitable accommodations for the acceptance of the increasing number of applicants.

Address:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

MARY, QUEEN OF APOSTLES, INTERCEDE FOR OUR BENEFACTORS!

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT., CANADA

Vol. 3—No. 6. ALMONTE, ONT., JUNE, 1922. 25 CENTS A YEAR
12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

Jesus, meek and humble of Heart, make my heart like unto Thine!

(300 days' Ind.)

HEART OF JESUS, WE BESEECH THEE, REIGN SUPREME IN CHINA!

1922--A FOREIGN MISSION YEAR

This year, in which are celebrated the tercentenary of the Congregation of Propaganda and the centenary of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, it is befitting that all Catholics should make a special effort to help spread the Faith among the heathen. No more efficacious means could be adopted than the sending of Missionaries to spread the Gospel. Help China Mission College, by prayers and alms, to send Missionaries to China!

Shall I Be a Missionary?

Now that we are practically at the end of the school year, and for many of us this means graduation from high school, with the prospect of entering College next Fall and studying to perfect ourselves in the career we have chosen, should we not think seriously and ask ourselves in truth "shall I be a missionary?" Let us answer the question and say, "yes, if you have the necessary qualifications required to enable one to be a missionary, for has not Our Divine Savior Himself told us in His Own Words that "if any man leave father or mother, or sister or brother for My name's sake they shall receive a hundred fold in this life and in the life to come life everlasting." Again we are told that the "harvest is great, but the laborers are few," and what youthful heart cannot answer "Yes I will do my part" when Our Blessed Savior calls for workers in His vineyard? Listen to what a great contemplative Saint remarked about her desire to save souls as a missionary:

"I would be a missionary, not for a few years only, but, were it possible, from the beginning of the world till the consummation of time. It was the desire of my earliest days, and the desire has deepened with the years passed in Carmel's narrow cell."

This was the desire of the Little Flower of Jesus, who, realizing that she could not go herself, said that she would send Missionaries to China by her prayers.

What a wonderful consolation it is to know that even now she is praying for the Missionaries and future Missionaries of this College, and that her intercession will obtain for many youthful hearts the grace of vocation to the Apostolate.

Does not the ardent thirst for souls with which the Little Flower burned, kindle in the heart of some generous young man a like desire to co-operate in the great work of evangilization of the heathen?

Pray for the Perseverance and Progress of our future Priests!

Are the Chinese Worth Converting?

A Catholic tourist writes from China:

"It was an electric shock to us to be present at Mass in the Chinese Catholic Church in the Legation District of Peking. The devotion of the Chinese was an eye-opener; and their enthusiasm for their religion is so apparent that it just slaps one in the face. We saw rail after rail of devout communicants, just as many men as women; and the darling little boys receiving quite won our hearts. I'm strong for China and the Chinese now. Whoever picked that land for your future mission field was wise and farsighted. No one came in late to Mass in Peking; in fact all were present for the sermon, which was given before the service, and after Mass no Chinese moved—only the "foreign devils" left! It was this Catholic congregation that made us change our minds about the Chinese. I never expect to see a more respectable looking audience. To make all China like unto these! What a mission!

"In Pekin we saw a 'white-winged' Sister of Charity bowling merrily along in a rickshaw She looked happy."

JOINT PASTORAL OF QUEBEC BISHOPS ON FOREIGN MISSIONS

Our Work Lauded By Holy See

The Hierarchy of Quebec Province who have recently founded a seminary for the education of missionaries for foreign missions, especially China, have issued a powerful Pastoral Letter to all the clergy and laity under their jurisdiction.

Among the many urgent reasons put forth to prove the necessity of Quebec doing its share for the conversion of the heathen, the plight of China is particularly emphasized.

(Translation)

"Statistics show that in China alone, whose population is estimated at four or five hundred millions, in spite of so many efforts put forth, and so much suffering endured for their conversion, there are as yet only two million christians. The wretched souls of these pagans ignorant of the things of God, and captives of error,are sisters to our souls. They bear the immortal image of Him Who created them. And we can, if we will, work for the betterment of their lot, and contribute to their instruction and deliverance

"A year ago, in a meeting of the Archbishops and Bishops of the civil Province of Quebec,

Procession of the Blessed Sacrament on the Feast of Corpus Christi in the Garden and Cemetery of Chili.

A Chinese Pagoda and Little Bronze. The pagan boy is trained for this office from his tenderest years, and dressed in the temple costume presents a quaint but pathetic sight.

this question was the subject of serious study and exhaustive deliberation, after which these Prelates unanimously decreed the erection of a seminary for Foreign Missions in the city of Montreal.

"Being informed of this decision, the Most Eminent Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, Cardinal Van Rossum, kindly wished to express to us his profound satisfaction in a letter, which made us rejoice, and of which we think we ought here to insert a passage: "Many and well known are the excellent merits acquired by the Canadian clergy and laity in the past through the generous zeal with which they have always favored and seconded the vanguard of the Gospel amongst heathen people. Much more: From Canada, as from a nursery of missionary vocations, a great number of devout souls have gone forth to swell the ranks of different foreign institutes and religious orders devoted to the conversion of unbelievers. But recently a new spirit of fervor has arisen; It has taken possession of pious Canadians and enlarged their zeal to the point of their wishing also to constitute their own battalions, and to endeavor by these glorious troops to win to the Faith the unfortunates, still seated in shadow and darkness. Already in Ontario they are preparing for this spiritual conquest; there is being formed what can be called the first vanguard of the Canadian Missionary Corps. And the first fruits of that enterprise already permit us to judge what abundance of Heavenly fruits Divine Providence holds in reserve for the Seminary for Foreign Missions which is to be established in Montreal."

Have you sent in your renewal to "CHINA" yet? 25 cts. a year.

A Ghost Story of China

(By a Missionary Priest)

Alone in the dreary desert the missionary followed the winding, muddy trail. His catechist had fallen far behind, and his voice was hoarse from calling. Poor faithful Ding-jaw; he felt more concerned for him than for his own comfort. He knew how much he feared and yet how brave he was to accompany him on such a journey and on such a night. A soul was calling somewhere on that wild night, and in his anxiety to reach the sick man's home he had left Ding-jaw far behind.

A Gleam Through the Night

As he trod on the darkness fell heavier, save for an occasional glimpse of the moon through the drifting clouds. He had travelled all day and had begun to feel the weariness when he saw a welcome ray of light in the distance. He trudged on more quickly. The light he found shone through the open door of a farm house, and as he entered he came face to face with a tall man, whose weatherbeaten face was deeply furrowed, and in whose eyes there seemed a strange haunted look.

The Haunted Room

The priest expected an invitation to stay the night. It was impossible to reach his destination until daylight came. Yet the man looked at him coldly as he would at an intruder. He waited in vain for the expected invitation. Finally he asked if he might stay with him until morning and offered to pay for what accommodation he gave him. "If you wish to sleep in that room over by the door," he answered,, "it is the only room I can offer you, but no one has slept in it for years," and then he whispered into his ear. "It is haunted by a spirit."

The Apparition

"Oh," said the missionary, with a laugh. "I am too tired to be troubled with spirits. I'll sleep all right."

He took what refreshments the man brought him, and then retired to rest. The room was under the central opening found in the roof of every Chinese house and known as "the well of heaven." When the doors are shut, this is the only means of admitting sunlight and air into the house.

Tired after his long journey, the missionary was soon asleep. He had slept several hours when he was suddenly awakened by the feeling that some uncanny presence was in his room He looked around him with half-shut eyes, and then his heart began to flutter at what he saw. There, descending as it were, through "the well of heaven," appeared the figure of a woman with face as if distorted with hate and agony, her outstretched hands preparing to strangle him. For very terror he could not scream, but grasping the crucifix he wore around his neck, he held it between him and the apparition, at the same time making the sign of the Cross. The vision disappeared and he was alone. The cold sweat was clammy on his brow, and it was some time before he fell into a disturbed sleep.

Daybreak at Last

At dawn the screens of the room were gently thrust aside, and the man put his head through, but quickly again withdrew. The priest then recounted his experience. "Well," said the host, the last two who slept in that room were strangled by some unknown power, and since then no one has slept there. Many years ago a woman who was a murderess strangled herself there, and that was why I told you last night the room was haunted. I have lived here for several years. I remained though I have been unfortunate in everything I have put a hand to. I could not leave it for it is the home of my ancestors and their

A Busy Scene at Hanyang—the Irish Mission—in the Heart of China.

graves are here. I have often heard that you priests have some mysterious power over the mo-kway (the devil), and seeing your confidence last night, I hoped you would destroy the evil spirit. Do tell me the secret and I will reward you handsomely."

A Conversion

The missionary explained to him as briefly as he could the doctrine of his faith. He had little time to spare, but he left him a catechism and then continued his journey.

The dying man was waiting anxiously. He heard his confession, and administered the Sacraments, and then after visiting a few Catholic families in the neighborhood, he began his return journey.

A few days after he came again to his acquaintance in "the haunuted house." What a change. Instead of the cold reception of a few nights before he was greeted with a welcome as of a close friend. The poor man's wife and family had returned. They invited him to stay and instruct them.

Now there is a little Catholic home in the mountains where there is a welcome for every Catholic missionary who chances to pass that way. An old man sits at the door and tells how, twenty years ago, the missionary came on a wild stormy night, and how his prescence had blessed his house.

The little children who then had fled with their mother, and left him alone, have grown up to manhood and womanhood. They are living close by and when the missionary comes they make a feast in his honor and when he rises to leave there are tears in their eyes and they ask him to return soon. I sat at that door one autumn evening as the fields were yellowing, and when the mountain ridges were putting on their autumn tints, and I too smoked my pipe and heard the story I have written.

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An insurance for the Life to come is obtained by giving gratis gifts to God's work.

Become Our Benefactor in This Work for God as Far as Your Means will Allow.

Bishop Boosts Our Work

The Bishop of St. John, N.B., in a beautiful pastoral on the Foreign Missions urges his people to support our work:

"Never," he says, "was the need of spreading the Gospel greater, never were the prospects of success brighter than they are at the present time. This is particularly true of China, with its enormous population of four hundred millions of pagans, thirty-three thousand of whom die daily unbaptized. China undoubtedly offers today the widest and most promising field for missionary work.

"The Chinese are easily converted, for their acute minds readily grasp the fundamental truths of Christianity and enable them to see at once the striking contrast between these truths and the follies and absurdities of idol worship. They are, moreover, endowed with many natural virtues, such as respect for their parents and the aged, modesty, patience, and veneration for the dead, all of which, combined with a deep religious sense, necessarily tends to render their conversion to Christianity an easy task, and helps to maintain them steadfast in the faith when once they have been converted.

"There are unfortunately still

thousands of towns in China which have never been visited by a priest and whose inhabitants have never heard the word of God. The present time seems particularly favorable for evangelizing these unfortunate pagans. The Church is no longer persecuted and the missionaries and their converts are protected by the law of the land.

"It is in order to take advantage of this splendid opportunity and to meet this crying need for a greater number of missionaries that a college was founded in Almonte, a few years ago, for the purpose o training young men for the Chinese mission field. Another college for foreign missions is now being established in Montreal for the same purpose.

"The Almonte Missionary College is now training many students for the priesthood. One has already been ordained and is working in China. Others will follow in due course, as soon as they are ordained. But the harvest is great and there is need of a greater number of harvesters. If Canada is to take her proper share in the conversion of China and other pagan countries, hundreds of students will have to be trained for this apostolic work. Fortunately there are many Catholic young men in Canada who, like Abraham of old, have heard the voice of God saying: "Go forth out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and out of thy father's house, and come into the land which I shall show thee." In obedience to the call of God, these noble hearted young men are prepared to sacrifice all that men hold most dear, to leave their home and native land in order to devote their lives to the salvation of souls. What a beautiful example they set before us in this age of selfishness and love of pleasure. "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings....and that preacheth salvation."

"There is nothing that we desire more ardently than to see our own diocese represented by some of our young men in the mission field. What a blessing it would bring on our works at home, and on the happy family whose privilege it would be to send an apostel of Christ to the unfortunate heathen.

"Not only are missionary vocations required, but there is also a pressing need of funds for the training of the young men who are destined to work on the foreign missions. For this purpose a collection will be taken up on Pentecost Sunday in all the churches of the diocese where the priest will officiate. The proceeds of this collection will be equally divided between the China Mission College at Almonte and the College for Foreign Missions at Montreal.

"Surely our good Catholic people will not fail to respond generously to such an urgent appeal. The situation is grave and critical. It is a question of gaining or losing millions of souls. And God seems to have determined that the present is the acceptable time for us to make a supreme effort to save those abandoned souls, by sending forth a constant stream of missionaries to every part of the pagan world.

"These unfortunate pagans, deprived both of heavenly inheritance and earthly blessings, are stretching forth their suppliant hands to you, begging for the crumbs that fall from your table, O, my dear brethren, do not turn a deaf ear to their cries of distress, listen to their heart-rending appeals, have pity on them, and Almighty God, who never fails to reward a good deed, will grant you an ample share in the merits of the apostles. He will bestow upon you His heavenly gifts both in this world and in the next."'

Summer Holidays

To teachers and parents:—Please ask your dear little ones not to forget us entirely during the summer holidays. Our work needs their prayers and mites continually. Get them to say daily a little prayer for their poor little heathen brothers and sisters in far-off China, and place a MITE BOX in their hands on leaving school, requesting that it be brought back filled at the end of vacation.

The Warm Hearted Chinese

People sometimes ask whether the Chinese appreciate the efforts that we are making for their spiritual welfare, and whether they will correspond with them. The following letter from one who knows them intimately is interesting reading: "I do not deserve such thanks for my small offering to the great enterprise of educating volunteers to the priesthood to serve the multitudes of warm hearted Chinese. During my thirty years residence in———I have learned to love these people. The Almighty will surely bless this work and bless the nation whose sons give their all to serve His children in China."

Wonderful Mission Pageant in Cincinnati

That the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade has obtained a firm foothold among our Catholic youth of North America is evidenced from the overwhelming success of the recent Crusade pageant in Cincinnati.

The four days' display of missionary activity had for its object the bringing before the minds of the American people the great cause to which the Crusade has consecrated itself.

The opening day was Sunday, May 1, and constantly increasing audiences thronged St. Xavier Memorial Hall on that and the three days following to hear notable speakers explain the scope of Crusade activities and the means by which co-operation with this great project might be brought about.

We cull the following interesting excerpts regarding the Pageant from "The Catholic Telegraph."

Pontifical Mass

The last day of the celebration began with a Pontifical High Mass at St. Peter's Cathedral, especially for the local Crusaders, of which the celebrant was the Most Rev. President of the Crusade, Archbishop Moeller. An impressive procession, representing the thirty or more local units affiliated with the Crusade, escorted His Grace into the Cathedral. An inspiring Crusade sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Bernard Condon, of Wisconsin, a celebrated orator and an ardent friend of the Crusade.

Interesting Exhibits

One feature of the affair that attracted wide interest was the missionary exhibition held in St. Xavier Memorial Hall in connection with the speaking. Local units of the Crusade indicated their membership and achievements by artistic placards. St. Ann's School for the Colored displayed photos and specimens of the handiwork of its pupils. The Society of The Divine Word showed a booth filled with rare carvings and delicate paintings from the Orient. Extensive display of Navajo rugs, basket work and beaded articles were among the interesting booths.

Notable Speakers

The array of missionary speakers was a notable one, representing the great missionary fields of the world, both home and foreign, included the larger mission societies of the United States. Every phase of the mission field of the modern world was discussed by men who had gained their knowledge by first hand contact. Probably no individual aroused greater interest in those connected with the rally, and in the local press than Father Philip Gordon, Chippewa Indian Priest, from Reserve, Wisconsin, who was accompanied by several Indian School

children. Father Wm. Hughes, director of the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions, also presented the case of the native Americans, with regard to religious conditions. A Cincinnati Franciscan, Father Claude Mindorff, gave an illustrated talk on the work of the Friars in the Southwest. Representing the great empire of India was Rev. Michael Mathis, editor of the Bengalese Magazine, who is an American representative of the Holy Cross Fathers in India. The Jesuit missions in India were briefly described by Father Joseph C. Flynn, St. Francis Xavier's College. The home mission field was by no means neglected by the speakers. Rev. Ambrose Reger, O.S.B. of Corbin, Ky., told of real missionary work in a field that is very near home. The conference was also favored by a visit from Mgr. Francis C. Kelly, founder and president of the Church Extension Society. Father McGuinness, of the Chinese Mission Society, spoke on Chinese life, as did also Father Cassidy, of Maryknoll, N.Y.

God Wills It

The final event of the wonderful demonstration was the presentation of the Crusade pageant "God Wills It" before two huge audiences in Music Hall. This spectacular production was directed by a master of stage craft, Mr. John R. Froome, Jr. It portrayed the awakening by Crusaders ten centuries after Peter the Hermit preached, and after the first Crusaders battled with the Saracens for possession of the Holy Places. The great cast of seven hundred was drawn from practically all the Colleges, High Schools and Academies of Cincinnati.

In fine the pageant was magnificently costumed, cleverly staged, and performed with a grace and a histrionic ability that would have done credit to professionals. The particularly noteworthy quality of the pageant—the quality upon which we wish to lay special emphasis—is its particular efficacy as a medium of propaganda. It is intensely interesting: it is delightfully entertaining, it arouses the spectators to a sense of their duty. It kindles the zeal for souls in their hearts, it prompts them to generously towards home and foreign missions. It is a most eloquent sermon, picturing the immense harvest of souls to be gathered by The Master, and it appeals strongly for the workers and their helpers to garner and save the harvest.

—o—

"Students of Canada! Imitate your U. S. brethren! Join the Canadian Crusade!

NOTES

A movement is on foot for the still greater development of our work—we ask our friends to redouble their prayers and good works in our behalf.

* * *

Nearly fortyChinese children and adults made their First Communion at the Paulist Church in San Francisco. A short time ago over sixty Chinese were baptised in that church

* * *

On the return of Father Walsh from China and Rome to Maryknoll, N. Y., twenty young ladies received the habit of the Foreign Mission Sisters. Twenty-two of them, one being from Toronto, hope to make their profession in August. A short time ago the first band of this new Order went to China

* * *

The Sacred Heart League Burse still remains incomplete. We would like to see it finished during June, the month of the Sacred Heart. Already received: $2,332.555. **STILL NEEDED, $2,667.45.** Your donation will bring us so much nearer the goal.

* * *

The **NOVENA OF BENEDICTIONS** celebrated both in China Mission College, Almonte, and in China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, before the Feast of Pentecost, was **for our Benefactors,** big or little, living or dead.

* * *

On May 31 Rt. Rev. Patrick T. Ryan, D.D., Bishop of Pembroke, paid a visit to China Mission College, Almonte, which was much appreciated by the students. He seemed interested and pleased with the work being done.

* * *

On June 1, 2 and 3 a Tridium will be celebrated in the College to commemorate the Tercentenary of the foundation of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda which has jurisdiction over all foreign Missions and Colleges, like our own, **established** for the training of priests for foreign mission work.

—o—

We gratefully acknowledge donations recently received for

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $8,416.40.

Les pupilles, Couvent des Filles de Jesus, Arichat, $4; J. M. Burns, Boiestown, $1.75; Mrs. W. Whalen, 50c; Miss Theresa Woodard, Colgate, $3; Mrs. I. Ray, Toronto, $5; Friend, St. Rose, $5; J. S., in honor of Little Flower, Sheenboro, $1; Mrs. John Hughes, Breadalbane, $5; Client of Little Flower, Toronto, $5; Friend, for favor received, Almonte, $10; Josephine M. Haid, $1. Total, **$8,457.65.**

Burses

Friends, Toronto, towards the Most Precious Blood Burse, $200.

The Support of the College

The following $10.00 each—Mapils, St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle; Mr. Philip Beal, Otterville.

The following $50.00 each—J. W. Dore, Hamilton; A friend of the Missions.

The following $25.00 each—Unmarried Children of Mary, North Sydney; B. J. Doyle, Toronto; Friend, Quebec.

Miscellaneous Amounts—St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, $23.50; Boys, Queen Square School, Charlottetown, $22.25.

The following $20.00 each—Rottenham Sub Division of the Catholic Women's League; Rev. Father Dixon, Newcastle.

The following $15.00 each—

Miscellaneous Amounts—Angel's Sodality of Mary, North Sydney, $15; E. J. Maguire, St. John, $13; Mite Boxes, Children St. Patrick's Girls' School, Halifax, $11.

The following $10.00 each—Maria Hennessey, Newcastle, H. R. McLean, Highland Park; Mite Box, St. Margaret's Convent and Alexander School, Alexandria; J. M. Dooley, Guelph; Mary and Kate O'Regan, St. John's; Rev. A. J. Leyes, Hamilton; Anthony Giroux, Allumette Island; I. McVey, Ottawa; Children, Institute of N.D. des Missions, for Chinese babies, Portage la Prairie; Friend, for favor received, Detroit; Rev. A. K. MacIntyre, Rossland; Rev. Father Lardon, Vancouver; Rev. Father Carter, Chatham; Mr. Power, Toronto.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Boxes, Catholic Churches at Iller-

brun and Shaunavon, $9.

The following $8.00 each—Returns from Auction Sale held at Loretto Abbey by Student Crusaders, Toronto; Mite Box, Margaret Jeffers, Oxford

Miscellaneous Amounts—Our Lady's School, senior 4th, Ottawa, $7; Mite Box, Pupils, St. Joseph's-on-the-Lake, Toronto, $6.77; Mite Box, John R. Campbell, Jamesville, $6.75; Pupils of Ennismore Continuation School, $6.52; Mite Boxes, School Children, St. Columban's Parish, Cornwall, $6.10.

The following $6.00 each—Mite Box, Mrs. MacNeil and family, Iona; Rev. J. P. O'Riordon, Madoc; Mite Box, Misses Nadine and Betty Harty, Kingston.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, St. James Church, Summerfield, $5.70; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $5.65; Mite Box, St. Joseph's School, Port Arthur, $5.60; Friends, per Miss A. E. Redmond, Kingston, $5.25.

The following $5.00 each—Rt. Rev. Mgr. Gillis, Indian River; Rev. Dr. Morrisey, Toronto; Friends, per Sr. M. Stanislaus, Port Hood; Miss E. L. Hickey, for favor received, Toronto; Mary Trudeau, in honor of St. Joseph, Ottawa; John N. McIntyre, Boisdale; Frances, Mary and John Collins, Halifax; M. H. McGuire, Ottawa; W. L. O'Neill, Mulgrave; Friend, Ingersoll; Friend, Hotel Dieu Hospital, Kingston; Friend, Mt. Carmel Academy, St. John; Mite Box, Miss Kathleen Doherty, St. John; Mr. and Mrs. D. McNeill, St. John; Miss A. M. Dawzy, in honor of St. Joseph, Toronto; Eddie Feddema, Strome; Mite Box, St. Michael's Academy and St. Augustine's School, Brandon; Marie Molloy, Peterboro; Friend, in honor of Little Flower, for favor received, Toronto; Kathleen Carey, Humberstone; Mrs. M. G. Duggan, Eganville; Friend, Ottawa; Mite Box, G. H. Devine, Arnprior; Mr. Clement, Almonte; Rev. J. McDermott, Sussex; Mrs. Whyte, Toronto; Mite Box, Children, St. Joseph's School, Belle River; Mary Flaherty, Canso; Mrs. P. A. Kelly, Cobalt; Un ami, College du Sacre Coeur, Sudbury; Mrs. E. O'Neil, Eganville; Mrs. Groom, Niagara Falls; Daniel McKian, North Elmsbry.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Miss G. Lynch, Barry's Bay, $4.35; Mite Box, Miss Gertrude Fraser, Purl's Brook, $4.28; Mite Box, Catholic Church, Quinan, $4.13; Mite Box, St. Bridget's Church, Lot 2, P.E.I., $4.05; Mite Box, St. Mary's Church, Port Hope, $4; Mite Box, per Gould's People, Nfld., $3.75; Mite Box, Mrs. P. Somers, Antigonish, $3.50; Mite Box, St. Joseph's School, Ladysmith, $3.47; Mite Box, St. John Baptist Church, Comox, $3.44.

The following $3.00 each—Mite Box, Rod Lovell, North Sydney; Pupils, per Miss G. Monaghan, Breckenbridge; Misses F. and M. Gallant, Halifax; John Flynn, Little Bras d'Or; J. M. Speechly, Parkside; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa; Mrs. Jno. McNarey, Victoria Rd.; Mite Box, Mrs. B. Smith, Toronto; Children, Hanover Separate School; Friend, per Catholic Church Extension Society; Mite Box, Mrs. A. Nugent, Pakenham; Mite Box, Mrs. D. F. Keays, Bayfield; Children, Junior Fourth Class, St. Joseph's School, for Chinese babies, Ottawa; Amelia Hamer, Port Arthur.

..Miscellaneous... Amounts—Mrs. Brown, Toronto, $2.74.

The following $2.50 each—Mite Box, William J. Troy, Boston; Mite Box, Grade 7, St. Joseph's Convent, Reserve Mines; Mite Box, Mrs. M. Walsh, Halifax; Miss E. McGourty, St. John.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Letang children, Almonte, $2.35; Friends Miss H. Reashore, Little Bras d'Or, 2.33; Mite Box, Mrs. M. Murphy, Barnaby River, $2.26; Mite Box, boys of Gravelbourg College, $2.18.

The following $2.00 each—Mrs. Henry Lovell, North Sydney; Friend Tracadie; The Misses Scott, Ottawa; Friend, Renfrew; Mite Box, F. M. Luce, Winnipeg; Mite Box, Mrs. B. Tadman, Toronto; Mite Box, Mary A. Downey, Halifax; Mite Box, Miss I. Keigan, Egmondville; Mite Box, Mrs. S. D. Andrews, Collingwood; John Mihalicz, Cunnichy; Friend, Canso; Rod. McNeil, Whitney Pier; Edward Campbell, Toronto; Mite Box, Mrs. Murphy, Halifax; Mrs. Wm. Nicholson, Ottawa; Friend, Barrie; J. L., Allumette Island; Kenrick Missionary Society, Webster Groves; Mrs. Peter Dolan, Ottawa; Mite Box, Mrs. Sarah Hines, Glace Bay; Mite Box, Mary Gagnon, Monklands; Mite Box, Patrick Manary, Wyman; Mite Box, B. Mosseau, Windsor; Miss Sarah McGillivray, Antigonish; Urban Gales, Fernie; Mite Box, 2A, St. Michael's College.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Friend, Toronto, $1.86; Miss M. Zipfell, Eganville, $1.55.

The following $1.50 each—Mite Box, Catherine Callahan, Halifax; Miss E. M. Doyle, Renfrew; Mrs. Jas. E. Reynolds, Seaforth.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Friend, Almonte, $1.46.

The following $1.40 each—Mite Box, Pupils, Little Bras d'Or School; Mite Box, Eliza Moran, Port Hood.

Miscellaneous Amount—Lovers of the Sacred Heart, Lindsay, $1.35.

The following $1.25 each—Mite Box, Friend, Port Hood; Mite Box, Annie McEachern, Upper Glencoe.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Hrs. Hugh Luney, Kinburn; $1.21; Mrs. McNicholls, St. Catharines, $1.20; Mite Box, Mary E. Drummond, Almonte, $1.17; Mite Box, Miss F. Whelan,. Toronto, $1.15.

The following gave $1.00 each—Angus J. McDougall; Mite Box, Mrs. Rose McGraw; Mite Box, per C. A. K., Rochester; Mite Box, John E. O'Connor; Separate School Children, Dunrobin; Friend, St. John; Miss P. Bellefontane; Friend, St. Michael's College; Mrs. J. C. Hogan; Friend, Mount Albert; Miss J. H. Dutil; Miss N. Hannahoe; Miss Margaret Cashen; Joseph Connolly; Mrs. E. Whelan; Mary McDonald; Mite Box, D. H. McIssac Teresa Courtney; Mite Box, Harold Cunningham; Mary Dempsey and Elizabeth Murray; Julia Critz; Mrs. P. Lyons; Mite Box, Will Hipkin; Doris E. Murphy; P. Connolly; John Chisholm; Mrs. E. Nevins; J. J. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Richardson; John McDonald; Friend, in honor of Sacred Heart for favor received; Miss Maray Chisholm; Mr. Albert Grub; Janet A. Forbes; Mrs. T. Burns; Paul Meyer; Mrs. T. McManus; Catherine J. McCormick; Mrs. Mary Owens, in honor of St. Anthony; Anna McSherry; Mite Box, Miss E. Spooner; Miss E. Paquette; Friend, in honor of St. Francis Xavier, for favor received; Miss A. Doyle; Joseph Owens; Mite Box, Monica St. Denis; Patrick Morris; John J. Gibbons; Mite Box, K. B. Boyle; Mrs. David A. Harquail; Miss M. Baumer; Friend, Toronto; J. H. M. Haid; Friend, St. John; Mrs. Bridget Breen; Mrs. M. J. Breen.

The following gifts in kind—Vestments, Rev. J. F. Cherry, Brooklyn; vestments, Sisters of St. Joseph, Kingston; missal, Sisters of St. Joseph, Belle River; table cloth, Miss C. Kehoe, Ottawa; Mr. J. Tims, potatoes; Miss B. McGrath, head cheese, salads and cake; Miss A. McGuire, preserves; Mrs. Talbot, pies; Mrs. King, preserves and cakes; Mrs. J. Hourigan, cake; Mrs. M. P. Coderre, biscuits; Miss O'Connor, pickles; Miss Wallace, vegetables; Miss Manion, cake.

Received at St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro—St. Joseph's School, Thorold, $11; Miss Lena Gorman, West Hill, $5; Miss J. McLean, $1; Mr. Weaver, groceries and meat; Miss Leitch, groceries, fruit and flowers for Repository; Monastery of Our Lady of Charity, Chapel requisites; Mrs. Bedford, Toronto, altar linen; Mrs. Burlington, Toronto, mattress and spring; Mr. T. J. Ford, Toronto, Catholic Encyclopedia, beds and bedding; Mrs. Berrinini, Toronto, pickles and preserves; St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, towels, sheets and pillow-slips; Statue of The Blessed Virgin, Rev. Arthur O'Leary, D.D., Toronto.

God has ordained you dear reader, to supply the necessary material resources so essential in preparing future Missionaries, zealous for the conversion of the pagan chinese.

Address:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Canada.

Our Lady of The Sacred Heart, pray for our benefactors!

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 3—No. 7. ALMONTE, ONT., JULY, 1922. 25 CENTS A YEAR
12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

St. Anthony and Divine Child.

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

Dear St. Anthony! Please send us funds to build a suitable College.

O PRECIOUS BLOOD OF JESUS, CLEANSE THE SEETHING MILLIONS OF CHINA!

Prayer Composed by Pope Benedict XV.

"Thou, O Lord, art owner of that harvest which symbolises the multitude of men. We ask Thee, then, to increase the number of missionaries, to increase their zeal and to bless their labours, so that the good seed of the Divine Word may produce abundant fruit to be gathered into the heavenly barns.

"Hear, O Lord! this prayer suggested to us by the desire to see Thy Kinkdom extended, and since, more from the heart than from the lips comes every day the beautiful aspiration: 'Thy Kingdom come,' give us firmness and constancy in the resolution we place before Thee of co-operating in every possible way, and according to the measure of our strength, in favouring the work of the Propagation of the Faith."

Letter From China

"The people of the district were overjoyed when they heard that in the future they were to have a priest of their own; and they left nothing undone to mark their gratitude for and appreciation of the favor conferred on them. They deserve it all, as they are a splendid body of Catholics with a strong lively faith that would be difficult to surpass in the most Catholic country in the world. They certainly reflect very great credit on the priest who was responsible for bringing them into the True Church. In future they will have Jesus living in their midst, and they will have schools where their children can be educated and where their young minds can be moulded in a Catholic atmosphere. This means everything for future generations of Catholics."

"Hundreds of thousands of other places in China are as badly off for priests. Volunteers are wanted, and what a pity it is there should be any delay when the prospects are so favorable. Boys and young men! Try and realize what a harvest awaits you here if you only sum up courage and join the little army of Catholic missionaries in China."

The Other Side

"Strange people, you foreigners," said a Chinese gentleman, "you make your compass point north instead of south. You take off your hats in company instead of keeping them on. You mount a horse on its left side instead of on its right. You begin dinner with soup instead of with dessert, and end it with dessert instead of with soup. You drink your wine cold, instead of hot. Your books are all open at the wrong end, and the lines on a page are horizontal instead of vertical. You put your guests on the right side, instead of the left. Your music, too, is so funny; it is more like noise; and as for your singing, it is only loud talking. Then again, your so-called mandarins and others ride races and row boats, instead of having coolies to do these things for them."

Protestants Making Special Efforts

According to Rt. Rev. Bishop Henninghaus, Vicar Apostolic of Shantung, Protestants are making special efforts to take advantage of the situation caused by the floods and famine, for propaganda purposes.

Congress In Madrid

A Missionary congress which lasted for a whole week was held some time ago in Madrid. It was known as missionary week. The Missionary Union of the Clergy has been already established in the Archdiocese, and a wave of enthusiasm for the foreign missions is sweeping over the entire country, much of which is due to the efforts of our own Father Caralt, whom we sent in the summer of 1920, and to the Spanish edition of "CHINA" which began at Almonte a little previous.

The Dying Christian

Today I headed a little procession through Yeungkong. The Christians knew I was about to give the last sacraments to the tanner and brought their prayerbooks along. The dying man's family is pagan, his wife in particular being vigorously anti-Christian. She kept all the children from being baptized, excepting one, beside whose grave in the Catholic cemetery the father insists upon being buried. The loud prayers of the Christians as well as the last rites were a consolation to the faithful soul, who tried hard to repeat the familiar words. He was too weak to prevent the family from taking down a door and laying it on two wooden horses to serve as a death-bed; for were he to breath his last on the family bed, it would be haunted thereafter! Misfortunes would surely befall the children if his dying eyes saw his feet; so he was not allowed a pillow under his head. Despite all this, and although he hadn't swallowed the golden pill of immortality discovered by a Taoist genius, he had a happy death surrounded by Catholics, whose faith was strengthened by his good example.

The faithful recited prayers at his home—the women and girls in the morning, the boys and men in the afternoon. His family are postponing the funeral ten days or more to give

his eldest son an opportunity to come from Hongkong. Although embalming fluid is unknown, the body can be kept in a tightly caulked coffin containing wood ashes and lime.

We passed an immense wall between two hills, erected by the advice of a geomancer in order to render the section fit for burials. It was big enough to break the force of the winds and dam a river, should any evil influence appear by these forms. We wish the geomancer had insisted instead, that the money be used to improve the loose paths.

Fr. Gauthier finished the retreat of the catechists. The entire day from five in the morning till nine at night was filled by four conferences, three rosaries, three spiritual readings, Stations of the Cross, and Benediction.

Besides the usual subjects, Father Gauthier brought out that the catechists are the eyes, ears, and voice of the priest, that they should remind the Catheir present misery. They are good natured, kind and respectful to the priests.
tholics of their duty to help the missions according to their little means, and that they should impress upon Catholic parents their duties to children, to girls as well as boys. The Chinese praise a virgin and think a mother supremely happy, and since Mary is the purest of creatures and Mother of God, how devoutly, he pointed out, should they recite the Hail Mary.

The catechists observed the rule of silence pretty well, kept within the mission compound, and felt saintly. After a little feast they left for their villages to spread the good words they had heard.—Rev. Anthony P. Hodgins, in the "Field Afar."

A Letter From Father Ward

In "The Far East"

Playing Dominoes in China.

Father Ward, before he became one of St. Columban's own, was assistant pastor at the Church of St. Mary's of the Cataracts, Niagara Falls, N.Y.

St. Columban's Mission,
Han Yang, Hupeh, China.

My dear Friends:

As I shall be occupied for some time trying to learn Chinese, I find it impossible to write you individually. At the same time, wishing to express my gratitude for your kindness, and incidently to give you my address, I am writing this common letter. At last I am in the harvest-field of my dreams. But not knowing the language of the country, it will be a while before I am able to even glean. The extent of the work before us is beyond all description. Hundreds of Priests and Sisters, and then other hundreds, are required to do justice to the gigantic task of converting China.

The success of the Mission during the past year has surpassed even our fondest hopes, considering that it was the first year, and naturally, all of the priests were handicapped for a time, until they acquired a sufficient knowledge of the language; still, progress will be much slower than we or you would wish, owing to the terrible misery and poverty of the people. But we have every hope that the day will come, when through the blessings of our Holy Faith, and a good Catholic education, the people will acquire sufficient civic pride, self reliance and respectability to raise themselves far above

The little children who are swarming like bees all through our large district, love us most of all. When we walk out, they rush around us like an attacking army and vie with each other for the "distinction" of holding on to our hands and coat-tails. It is with difficulty and at first, some slight embarrassment that we manage to wade our way through the surging mass of laughing little bits of humanity. To them in particular, has the Mission turned

its attention, and is using every effort within its means, to provide them with an education. They are clamoring for schools and have over-crowded the few that the Mission so far has been able to supply. One of our greatest regrets is that we cannot furnish schools and teachers, enough to accommodate them all. But then, Rome was not built in a day, and with God's blessing, all things will come to those who wait. With best wishes to you all, and asking a remembrance in your prayers,

Yours gratefully,
DANIEL WARD.

Father Fourquet Proclaimed Father of the Poor

The Municipality of Canton, China, has appealed to Rev. M. Fourquet, Vicar General of that Vicariate, for assistance in the organization of a great house of refuge, that will care for the thousands of unfortunates, blind , maimed aged and afflicted, that swarm in that enormous city. He certainly will have his hands full, but backed by government authority and funds, he ought to be able to do an immense amount of good, both for the bodies and souls of these poor offcasts of humanity. "The poor have the Gospel preached to them." This is just another proof of the growing confidence of Chinese official circles in the Catholic Church.

The government of Canton has also recently donated a vast piece of property to the Sisters of the Immaculate Conception of Montreal to enable them to build a more spacious Academy for the education of the daughters of the upper classes of the population.

Our Mail Bag

"I had the "CHINA" distributed among the students. You may be sure that nothing would please me morethan to see a number (it couldn't be too many, even if it were all) of the students feel the call to your work"—Very Rev. H. Carr, President, St. Michael's College, Toronto.

"Thanks for the bundle of this month's "CHINA." I have had the copies distributed amongst th estudents. Wishing you all success in your great work."—Very Rev. Wm. H. Hingston, S.J., President, Loyola College, Montreal.

"Received letter and copies of "CHINA."—Thanks. Best wishes."—Very Rev. F. X. Marcotte, O.M.I., Rector University of Ottawa.

"The package of prayer leaflets 'for the conversion of China' came to hand a few days ago, and I hereby wish to express my gratitude for your kndness and promptitude. I will distribute them among the students and send some to friends outside the Seminary. 'CHINA' also comes regularly and among all the missionary magazines it is 'facile princeps' in popularity with the Canadians. Though it is small and not significant in itself, it represents an ideal which is very great and very significant indeed. It symbolizes a new spirit in our Northland of the Maple—a spirit of self-sacrifice, generosity and zeal—and it is our most ardent wish and prayer that Almighty God may prosper your noble work.

"As Sons of St. Alphonsus we would be very unworthy of our Founder if a great love for the foreign Missions did not reign among us, for he in the first draft of our Rule wished to bind all by vow to be always ready to go to Japan and China. Already we have men working in Africa, the Pacific Islands, the West Indies, Phillipines and neglected parts of South America and before long our St. Louis province may be assigned a field in China.

"We hope that our poor but very generous Catholic people of Canada will provide you with sufficient means to carry on your work. We are struggling along ourselves, having to build a college, Novitiate and Seminary, but we promise on reaching the Sacred Ministry to let no occasion pass by of boosting 'CHINA MISSION COLLEGE,' knowing that the God of bounty cannot be outdone in generosity.

"Our Catholic Students' Mission Unit will soon present 'Maryknoll' as the monthly prayer intention—during that month the Canadian Students will offer their good works for 'China Mission College."—Mount St. Alphonsus, Esopus, N.Y.

Pope Honors Mission Worker

We are pleased to record the title and dignity of **MONSIGNOR**, conferred on the Director of the Propagation of the Faith Society of Boston. Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. F. McGlinchey has well merited this honor, not only by his arduous labors in procuring funds for foreign missionaries (among whom Father Fraser while in China), but also by his efforts and success in rousing apostolic vocations by his famous works: "THE WORKERS ARE FEW," and "THE CONVERSION OF THE PAGAN WORLD" (just issued), of which Cardinal O'Connell says:

"Place it in the hands of each priest in the Diocese, have it read in every home. It will

"The Pagan Suppliant Kneels Before the Idol."

help the Missions; it will give us all a better appreciation of our Faith."

HAVE YOU READ THESE BOOKS?

Drawing Lots in China

In the pagan temples is a bamboo vase containing 100 slips of bamboo, each inscribed with such words as: "Great happiness, extreme felicity, medium chance, very good, pretty good, very bad," etc. The pagan suppliant kneels before the idol, and taking the vase in both hands, shakes it until one of the slips falls to the ground. Picking it up he turns to the corresponding page in a book for the purpose, and there finds his fortune told. If he is asking for a remedy for a sick person, he finds there the prescription he must buy and administer. He follows the directions implicitely, thinking them to be an answer from the god. Foolish people; so sunk in idolatry and superstition! Millions are thus prostrating themselves daily before vain idols. When will missionaries be found in sufficient numbers to go and deliver them from their false gods?

Dog Idols

Having spent a few days at Sse Wanza, we continued the journey up the valley on horseback. On the way we passed the ruins of many Mongol temples which are gradually being replaced by more modest shrines dedicated to Buddha; for, notwithstanding the marked progress of Christianity, the influx of new colonists from the interior preserves the balance in favour of paganism. One curious monument arrested our attention. Two stone dogs still kept watch in front of a ruined Mongol temple. These ferocious animals seem to still inspire the Chinese, if not with respect, at least with fear; for every passer-by smears the monsters' mouths with a little of the grease which he carries for the axles of his cart. Having performed this rite, he is assured that he has made friends with the watch dogs who guard the valley and will finish his journey without mishap. But to the Christian, these monsters with cart grease dripping from their mouths, present a very comic appearance.

U.S. Passionists Nearing Destination

The Passionists from the Monastery at Hoboken have arrived at the western extremity of China's central lake, and there are awaiting a steamer to take them to their central station. "All are in good health," states the letter.

Important Roman Decrees

Two decrees have been issued by the Sacred Congregation of Rites. The first orders the celebration of an Annual Mass **in every diocese** for the Propagation of the Faith. The second introduces into the Litany of the Saints an invocation for the conversion of those outside the True Fold. The new invocation is inserted immediately after that which reads: "That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant peace and unity to all Christian people," and is as follows (copy it in your Prayerbook): **"That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to recall to the unity of the Church all who are astray, and to lead the whole infidel word to the light of the Gospel: We beseech Thee to hear us."**

A FORTNIGHT ON A CARGO-BOAT

Through the Gorges of the Yangtse kiang

By WILLIAM L. HALL in "Asia"

At one o'clock light broke for us, and in less time than it takes to tell the story our boat was cleared and ready to move on. The trackers are shouting like a lot of schoolboys as they leap over stones strewn thick along the river-bank below high-water mark. On a small island, mid-river, nearly two hundred men are eagerly awaiting a chance to earn a few cash by pulling boats over the rapid we are passing at two o'clock. The current is like a mill-race. Sixty-four men are pulling us through a narrow runway. A little while ago a man came along the bank as close as possible and asked for work. On receiving a favorable reply he stripped and, holding his clothing high above his head, he waded out to us. The water came to his shoulders. Within two minutes he had taken his place as a tracker—without a word about hours, wages or food. It was work he sought.

Tonight some of the trackers were relating to one another a few of their most interesting experiences. They were all sucking sugar-cane as they talked. No one who heard the noise they made would ever forget the crunching or the tearing loose of the liberal mouthful, the vigorous grinding and then the final suck of satisfaction as the delicious juice gurgled down wide-open throats. One fellow said that four times in his life he had eaten all the mutton he could hold. One, no longer young, gloried in having had his own opium-pipe in the long ago, and smoking every night when he wished. In his village opium was cheap at that time.

A Dinner Dance

An old man, who declared he had been to Shanghai, told how the foreigners there feasted. Men and women all sat together at a long table. The table wore white clothes and was covered with fine bowls and foreign chop-sticks. A man would not sit by his own wife, but chose to sit by the wife of some other man. The men all drank wine, out of foreign wine-cups, and, before they drank, they all stood up and held their cups out to the women. Some of the women had small wine-cups and drank with the men. Some of the men smoked tobacco that was rolled into long tubes and others had their tobacco in rolls of white paper. His cousin was working at the inn, and he was invited into the cookhouse, where they were washing the bowls and chopsticks. When the wine cups were brought in, he tasted some of the wine that was left in the bottom of the cups. Soon after tasting the wine, he forgot all about where he was and tried to go out into the street alone. He could not tell whether his feet were trying to climb up his body or his head was trying to bite his feet. When the feast was eaten, the men and women went into another room, where some foreign men were making a noise on all sorts of foreign frames. When the men made the noise all the people jumped up and ran about the floor. When the noise stopped, they always stopped, too, and then they would stand still and hit their hands together. Then the women would grab the hands of the men, and they would all walk around the room, talking and laughing, until the noise began again. Some of the women had forgotten part of their clothing but—so his cousin told me—they did it on purpose to please the men. When the noise was not going, or some of the men were not running about the floor with the women, they would go into another room and drink wine at a long high table. The wine they drank there did not taste so good to him as the wine they had at that feast. The men were always in a hurry to drink when they were at that table; for they would pick up a glass, open their mouths and try to throw the wine down their throats. When everybody was tired of running about the floor, each man picked out his own wife and they went away in foreign carts. Some of the men who had no wives, kept drinking the wine and burning the tobacco tubes, until it was almost time for the city gates to open. Then they went off down the road, holding to one another's arms and all trying to sing a foreign song.

Caves have been built in the solid stone by those who wished to perform acts of virtue for the benefit of the homeless and penniless. Food is to be found in each of these caverns and those who satisfy their hunger with it must bow before the shrine and plead with the beneficent spirits for protection for all who follow after.

Our boat is stopping near an immense slab of polished stone set in the wall. To lay up virtue for himself some wealthy man has spent a large sum of money on the motto carved upon the stone. All along this gorge, often in almost in inaccessable places, mottos appear as safeguards against evil influences. Sometimes the wind sweeps madly down the gorge and drives the boats to the bottom of the water. The people use firecrackers in the effort to arouse the gods from the lethargy that permits such ravages, and they make propitiatory

offerings of fruit and flesh and incense, combined witth many prostrations before the different schrines, in the hope of obtaining peace from the angry powers that rule earth and water and sky.

A Chinese Superstition

Two hundred feet above us, some immense boulders are balanced on the very edge of the cliff. One is especially feared by the boatmen, because tradition has it that the boulder only awaits the coming of a "certain man" to drop into the river and block its flow. That the mysterious "certain man" will come, the boatman seem not to doubt. But they hope that he may not pass until a day when they are at home and full of food and sleep. When he comes and the boulder descends, they must pass to other scenes to earn a livelihood, for fear will bring trembling to every hand. No other curse, to their simple minds, can equal that. Just below the boulder stands a tiny white shrine. Once a year some boatman, selected by lot, takes his life in his hands and climbs up the smooth face of the cliff to prostrate himself before the shrine and plead with the god of the stone to hold it in place for another season. His prayers are efficient, for the stone has not moved since the time to which the minds of men return not. Sometimes the messenger does not come back. He must stay on the cliff to make his obedience with the rising sun. The god may bewilder him as he sleeps and cause him to wander over the edge of the cliff, and the water in the river below is deep and very still. When a man does not return, his name is cut into the stone near the water, so that all who pass may read his name and do him reverence. In the temple at the base of the cliff is a strong box, set aside to receive offerings from passers-by. A cash a day, per man, is asked from each passing boat, and this fund is held for the relief of the members of the families of the men who go and are seen no more.

The poor trackers did not want to start out in the drizzling rain at noon today. The captain stormed at them until he lost his voice, and then he jumped up and down and waved his arms. It was at length decided that each of them should receive eleven extra cash for the afternoon if they would only try to pull us over one more rapid. Our sing-song man did not sing. Instead of leading out in front in his usual manner he dragged along behind, barefoot. He had tucked his long outer garment into his belt and was carrying an oil-paper umbrella.

At last the rain was coming in sheets again, and we had to stop at three this afternoon. Since then I have had a number of patients. A boy of eleven, who fell over a cliff and broke his arm eleven months ago, is here with all his relatives, asking me to make the bones grow together again. There was no treatment for the arm when the accident happened, for the native doctors know nothing of surgery. They bound some vile-smelling concoction to the arm with bamboo splints and put another plaster of the same mixture on the back "to draw the bone up. The arm is, of course useless. I suggested an amputation, but the relatives will not consent to a mutilation of the body. The boy tried to prove to me, by opening and closing his hand, that the arm had life, and he would not believe me when I told him that the ends of the bone could not be brought together except by an operation. An old woman, bedridden for many years, is lying in the rain on a stretcher made of sackcloth and bamboo poles, while her half-blind husband, who almost fell into the water when he came up the plank, pleads with me to give her some medicine to make her "feet walk, her tongue talk and her fingers able to hold her chop-sticks." A leper, blind, footless and without hands, is sitting on the bank, begging for relief from the terrible disease that is slowly killing him. He promises to spend his life in making prostrations before me if I will condescend to heal him. A girl with tubercular sinuses in her bound foot tells me that she is to be married soon and that her future husband says he will beat her if she comes to him in poor health.

About four o'clock we went out for a bit of a walk. A poor woman on the bank held out her emaciated baby and asked me to make it see. Some ignorant medical practitioner had run needles into her eyes to drive a demon out of its stomach. The mother offered to bow before every shrine within a radius of three miles if I would only give her baby power to look up into her face. On a dirty side street we saw another woman, sitting outside her door with her baby at her breast, and rocking back and forth. She was moaning piteously. An abscess in her ear had kept her awake for four nights, and for two days she had not tasted food food. Her baby was hungry and she had no nourishment for him. I asked to examine the ear and, when I offered to treat her, her lips tried, between moans, to offer thanks for my kindness. As I hurried around a corner on my way back to the boat for my medicines and instruments, I measured my length in the red mud.

(Continued Next Issue)

On Pentecost Sunday Mass was said in the College for all its BENEFACTORS.

There were great rejoicings in Almonte on the occasion of Father Cavanagh, the Parish Priest, celebrating his Silver Jubilee. "CHINA" offers its felicitations.

The Most Precious Blood Burse

A BURSE WAS STARTED LAST JANUARY IN HONOR OF THE MOST PRECIOUS BLOOD FOR THE EDUCATION OF STUDENTS IN OUR COLLEGE FOR THE CHINESE MISSIONS. NO MORE FITTING TITLE COULD BE GIVEN A FUND INTENDED TO TRAIN APOSTLES FOR THE SPREAD OF THE BENEFITS OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD. ALREADY $900 HAVE BEEN RECEIVED:

$4,000

ARE STILL REQUIRED TO COMPLETE THE BURSE. WHEN COMPLETED THE MONEY WILL BE INVESTED, AND THE INTEREST ALONE USED TO SUPPORT ONE STUDENT. WHEN HE IS ORDAINED AND GOES TO CHINA ANOTHER WILL BENEFIT BY THE BURSE, AND SO IN PERPETUITY.

?

WHO WILL HELP TO COMPLETE THIS BURSE DURING JULY, THE MONTH OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD?

If Everyone Did the Same

"I promised to put a penny in my Mite Box every day from the first of Lent until Whitsunday. It isn't much but I hope I can save some more soon and that this will help some poor student."

* * *

"I promised the Sacred Heart if I were granted a certain favor to donate $.....towards your 'Building Fund.' My request has been granted and I am enclosing the gift."

* * *

"Enclosed please find order for $..... for the Holy Souls Burse. This is a thanksgiving for the stopping of a forest fire which threatened to be dangerous to our vicinity.

"I am sending you one dollar, that I earned during the holidays, in honor of the Dear Sacred Heart to help your building fund."

* * *

"Enclosed please find P.O. Money Order for $..... in compliance with a promise I made if I obtained a request; my prayers were answered not in the way I asked but in anoth-

The first members, six in number, of the Missionary Sisters of St. Dominic, Maryknoll, New York, have left for the China missions.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before June 10 for

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $8,457.65

Tribute to Queen of Apostles, $1; Friend, Fitzroy, $5; R. C. O'Connor, Gracefield, $10; St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, $50; A convert, St. Catharine's, $2; E. B., Montreal, $2; Mrs. Wm. Macdonald, Mulgrave, $4; Friend, St. Rose, $5. **Total, $8536.65.**

Bequest of Mrs. Catherine Mary Wynne, to Catholic Church Missions in China, Penetanguishine, $1,000.00.

The following $100.00 each—I. McVey, Ottawa; Friend, Hespeler.

The following $25.00 each—Friends, Mary's Home, Moncton, for Chinese babies; Propagation of the Faith Box, St. Andrew's Church, St. Andrew's.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Proceeds of Publication of "The Father," St. Mary's College, Halifax, $23; Collection, St. Mary's Church, Cranbrook, $20.80; Miss Annie Macdonald, Montreal, $20; High School Girls, Loretto Day School, Toronto, $19.50; Collection, Sacred Heart Church, Rossland, $17; Friend, Ottawa, $15.

The following $10.00 each—M. J. K., Winnipeg; Mite Box, Junior 4th class, room 7, Pembroke Separate School.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Miss Frances Murphy, Chicago, $8.25.

The following $5.00 each—Mrs. D. W. Harper, St. John; Mary Hogan, Jefferson; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. King, Ottawa; Friend, Toronto, weekly offering in honor of Little Flower, for favor received; Mr., Mrs. and Gertie Leahy, Halifax; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Convent, Cobourg; Friends, Mary's Home, Moncton; M. F. Carroll, Winnipeg; Friends, Barrie; Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bowes and James Pullar, Toronto; The Children of Maryknoll Abbey, Glen Nevis; Boys, St. Mary's School, Halifax.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Francis Stack, Toronto, $4; Mite Box, Hotel St. Clements, $3.72.

The following $3.00 each—J. M. Speechly, Parkside; Mite Box, Miss Lena Galbraith, St. John; Leo Stack, Toronto; Mite Box, Miss S. F. McDonald, Halifax; Mite Box, Miss M. J. McGillivary, Victoria Mines.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Sisters of St. Ann, Kuper Island, $2.75; Mite Box, Mrs. John Kane, St. John, $2.65; Mite Box, Miss Kate Legere, Moncton, $2.25; Separate School, Portsmouth, $2.10.

The following $2.00 each—Three boys at Kippewa Camp; Mite Box, Mr. and Mrs. O'Grady, Toronto; Mr. Fortune, Ottawa; Mite Box, per Miss E. McGuire, Ottawa; Mrs. L. McNeil, Iona; Miss K. Galliveau, Hamilton; Children of St. Stephen's School, Old Chelsea.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mrs. M. Kohnen, Lingenburg, $1.60; Miss Norah Flynn, Conche, $1.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Fortune, Ottawa, $1.25.

The following gave $1.00 each—Friend; A working girl in Ottawa; J. Keating; Mr. P. L. Comeau; Mite Box, Mrs. A. M. Haynes; Stanley Laurin; Margaret D'Arcy; Mrs. Gregg, in honor of Sacred Heart for favor received; Mrs. W. J. Kieley; Miss J. McCallum; Margaret Robinson; Anna M. Payne; Emilie Vallie; Friend, Iona; Miss Mary Campbell; Mrs. L. McNeil, in honor of Sacred Heart; Miss Eleanor Dietrich; Miss Annie Doyle.

The following gifts in kind—Miss Mary Leitch, fruit, vegetables; Miss Gorman, vegetables; A friend, Statue of the Sacred Heart; Ami des Mission de Chine, a gold watch; Miss Murphy, fresh eggs; Miss B. McGrath, cake; Mr. Coderre, strawberries; Mrs. P. Burns, cake; Miss Wallace, fruit, beets and carrots; Mrs. J. J. Hourigan, pickles and preserves; The Rosary Society, salad, cake and pickles; Miss Hart, homemade bread; Mrs. Liberty, preserves.

O, Most Precious Blood, shed to the last drop by the opening of His Sacred Heart, grant to our numerous friends that generous love that sacrifices all for God!

Address:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Canada.

Help to win China for the Sacred Heart, by your prayers, pennies, and publicity!

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 3—No. 8. ALMONTE, ONT., AUGUST,.1922. 25 CENTS A YEAR
12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

Rt. Rev. F. Segnin, D. D., Vicar. Apostolic of Kweichow, where Father Carey, our first Priest, is laboring.

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

O MARY, FROM THY THRONE ON HIGH, LOOK DOWN WITH PITY UPON CHINA!

NOTES

Our young pioneer in the heart of China, Father Carey, writes that he has got over the first temptations of discouragement that assail every new missionary, that he is in the best of health, and plodding manfully along in the study of Chinese. He is already able to do some missionary work, and is happy to attest to the visible protection God affords to His missionaries. His Christian centre is ten days by boat, and nine days by chair from the port of the Yangtse, whence steamers ply to the coast He is very anxious to open a school, being convinced that this is the only way to lay a solid foundation for Christian communities and a native clergy.

Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Brien, Bishop of Peterboro, paid a visit on July 21st to our St. Francis Xavier, China Mission Seminary at Scarboro, Ont. There is a movement on foot by which the Bishops of Canada will take a more active part in the developement and directon of our work.

We are glad to announce that our staff is to receive a notable increase, in the person of W. C. McGrath of St. John's, New Foundland, who graduated last year with honors from St. Augustine's Seminary. We are very grateful to His Grace, Archbishop Roche, for making this sacrifice in behalf of the poor benighted populaton of the Far East.

On a nice sunny day in July, a group of young ladies, members of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, paid a visit to our house and grounds at Scarboro. They had a very enjovable time. Radial cars, which make connection with the city cars, brought them to Stop 40 on the Kingston Road, whence an avenue of cedars led them to St. Francis Xavier's. From our park, access to the lake is easy, and a stroll along our quarter- of-a-mile of Lake front is very enjoyable. The property abounds with all sorts of berries and wild flowers Pay us a visit before the season is over. Our name is now in the 'Phone book—look for it among the Saints—BEACH 1124

Our readers who enioved Father Hodgin's letter in last months "China" will be sorry to learn that he has since died. He belonged to Maryknoll and was stationed at its field in China. May he rest in peace!

A special tribute was paid to the Catholic missionaries in Shentu, China, last Christmas, when the troops paraded in their honor by order of the Government. This mark of respect was shown as an act of gratitude for their self-sacrificing labors on behalf of the people. Shentu is the capital of one of the most beautiful provinces in China.

When the Fathers of the Divine Word went to Shantung, China, forty years ago there were only 158 Catholics in the field allotted to them. Now there are 100,000!

* * *

There is now a Catholic monthly, called **THE ROCK**, published in Hongkong, China, in the English language. Already it has drawn into closer contact the English-speaking Catholics of Hongkong, Shanghai, Peking and Singapore. Let us hope the next step will be to supply English-speaking priests for these important centers.

* * *

A committee of Chinese, the head of which is a graduate of Harvard University, has arrived in America to study harbor improvements.

* * *

At the 9:15 o'clock Mass on the Sunday preceding Pentecost in the Cathedral of St. John, N. B., His Lordship Bishop Le Blanc, made a further plea for support of the foreign missions. In the Far East, he said, there are many millions of heathens and pagans living in spiritual darkness and there was no greater charity than to contribute to their conversion by prayer and material assistance. The Dominion of Canada has now two houses where young men are educated for service in the foreign fields, one at Almonte, Ont., and the other in Montreal. The announcement that the diocese of St. John was going to assist these worthy houses by a collection was received there with much pleasure. His Lordship briefly pointed out the duty of every one, young and old, to assist in the grand work of evangelization, and expressed the hope that the collection to be taken up in the Cathedral next Sunday would be the largest ever contributed within its sacred walls.

IMPORTANT DECISION

In a "MOTU PROPRIO" issued recently by His Holiness, Pope Pius, XI, the centre of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, has been transferred from France to Rome, and all the Dioceses are urged to establish the Society in their midst.

KWEI-CHOW

Times are certainly changing in China. Recently the Governor of the prison at Kwei-Yang in Kweichow, requested a Catholic missionary to preach his doctrine to the inmates of the prison—first to those shortly to be liberated and then to the long term men. All were to be exhorted to live better lives and the governor expressed himself as firm in the belief that the Catholic religion would be the best help in obtaining this result. Such a statement on the part of a prison official was truly a great compliment to the sustainng quality of our great religion.

A Great Synod to be Held in China

PAPAL LEGATE TO PRESIDE

Rt. Rev. P. Faveau, Vicar Apostolic of Hongchow, writes:

'I read with great interest the little review "China," which you have the kindness to send me, and I thank God for the blessing

Rt. Rev. P. Faveau, D. D

He bestows on your work. May it prosper more and more, and arouse many vocations for our poor China, which is waiting for a Savior from every point of view. It does not know, unfortunately, that the only true Saviour is He, who said, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life!"

"Would that at length, it could embrace the Light, and thus find PEACE, UNITY and PROSPERITY.

"We have had a conference of Bishops at Shanghai to study a programme traced by Propaganda, having for scope, theintensification of the propagation of the Faith among the pagans, and the organization on a uniform basis of the administration of Catholic works in places already opened to the Faith.

These Episcopal Reunions, which are being held this year, all over China, are an immediate preparation for the National Synod, which the Cardinal Prefect of Propaganda will convoke next year at Shanghai, under the Presidency of a Papal Delegate.

"Let us hope that all these efforts will contribute efficatiously to the advancement of the Kingdom of God, in this, the classic land of Paganism, idols and pagodas.

ANOTHER MARTYR

A Belgium family gave four sons to the Church. They all became missionaries in China. One of them, named Julian, has recently been martyred by a gang who style themselves, "Soldiers of the Gods."

"The blood of martyrs," says the "Far East," shall always be the seed of new Christians. How sublime was Father Julian's life, first by his unceasing labors in the Vineyard, and lastly, sealing his apostolate with the shedding of his blood."

Tables Turned on Marco Polo

Father Galvin on a recent trip to Tienmen, in our Vicariate, met a Chinese Catholic gentleman who had just returned from a sojourn of several years, which took him through Roumania, France, Germany, England and Russia. He said he travelled most of the way on foot, selling silk goods! Marco Polo or Jack London had nothing on him. To think of walking from Moscow across Siberia to China, is enough to make your blood run cold. His eyes bulged with excitement as he spoke in admiring terms of the wonderful churches schools, buildings and boulevards he had seen. Then his voice lowered and he asked—"Why did you leave all those wonderful things, Father, to come out here to work amongst us?" He is a good Catholic, and of course he knows why, but even his faith could not account for the many sacrifices which have been made, so that the people of China might learn of God, and thereby save their immortal souls.

A Savior of the People

Rev. Daniel Lorenzini, O. F. M., who has relatives living in New York State, has been signally honored by the Chinese Government for his heroic work in behalf of the sufferers during the recent great famine, when he was instrumental in saving at least 100,000 people from death by starvation. Besides being awarded a medal, two monuments have been erected in his honor. Fr. Lorenzini is located in Shantung.

Encouragement From Canton

The Administrator of Canton, China, Very Rev. A. Fourquet, writes Father Fraser;

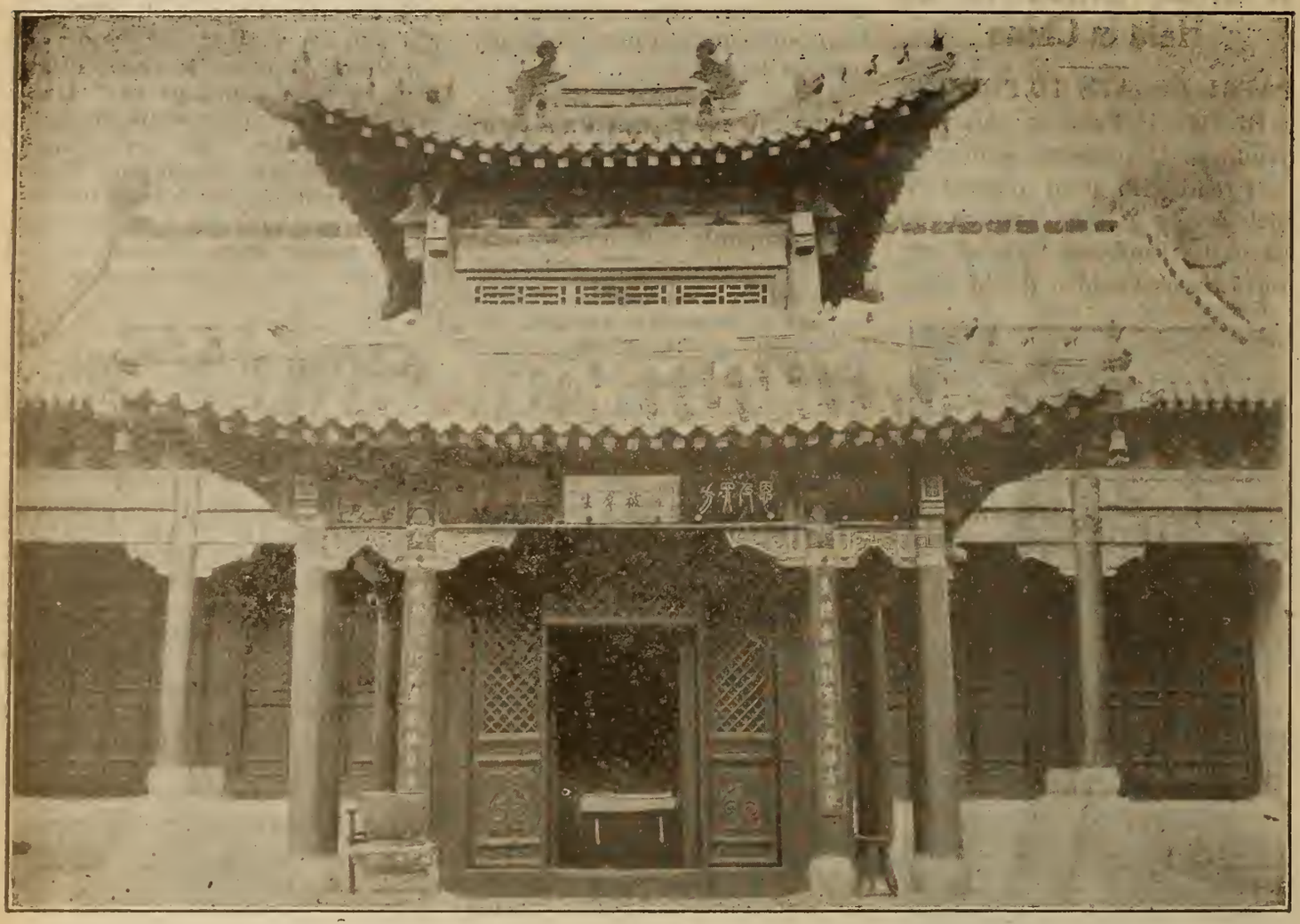
"I have followed with interest your holy enterprises, and found with pleasure that they have often been crowned with success."

"You have certainly had difficulties, they are inherent in every good work, but your perseverance will overcome all."

"God grant you the courage that His Apostolic laborers require!"

'Do you remember when we were saying that all the Catholic countries of Europe should have a Seminary for foreign Mis- Our desire, has, to a great extent been realized! May God be blessed!"

Remember the smallest gift shall be gratefully and prayerfully received at China Mission College.



Typical Temple in "the classic land of paganism, idols and pagodas"

The Modern Pharisee Confounded

Total up the contributions to the church of the Modern Pharisee and compare with other expenditures. It might astound even himself to discover that car -fare costs more in the year than his "liberal" gifts to God."

And when a Missionary Organization for the conversion of the heathen appears in the district, these hypocrites are first to shout: 'We have plenty to do at home without bothering about the Chinese. Why is that little widow, who seldom gives more than a dollar to our Christmas collection, making a show of herself sending a bit to that new-fangled cause. 'Twould suit her better to make a more respectable showing at home."

Thus they talk, forgetting in their folly, the parable of the unjust servant whom God condemned for hiding the talent lest it be lost. The little widow at least doesn't believe in the burying game, she attempts to to return her talent to God with interest a hundredfold.

Upon which wll the Omnipotent Eye look with greater pleasure—the unwilling donations of the narrow hypocrite, **or, the widow's mites,** scatered as she reapeth, with love and humility?

The present Holy Father, Pope Pius XI has recently declared in a ' Motu Proprio" to the whole Catholic world;

"The Roman Pontiffs greatest solicitude must evidently be for the eternal salvation of souls by the spreading of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ throughout the world, in accordance with the command given to His Apostles by the Divine Founder of the Church: "Going teach all nations." Preach the Gospel to every creature."

"Neither Peter nor his successors have ever failed in this duty: wherefore at a time when by much hardship and labor, courageous explorers discovered unknown regions beyond the seas and gave apostolic men access to new peoples, our illustrious predecessor, Gregory XV, wisely considering, as we read in His Acts, that 'the foremost duty of the pastorial office is the

propagation of the Christain faith,' founded the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda with the object of promotng in the best possible manner the truly immense task of the evangelization of the infidels. It belongs to this Congregation to send missionaries to all parts of the world, to assign to them their fields of labors according to the relative needs to give a moral and materal asistance to persons and institutions; in short to provide for the missions all that apostolic zeal and the abundant charity of Christ may inspire. **ALTHOUGH MATERIAL SUBSIDIES ARE NOT THE FIRST CONSIDERATION, THEY ARE NEVERTHELESS, OF GREAT IMPORTANCE· FOR THE WELFARE OF THE CATHOLIC MISSIONS,** and Our predecessors have bestowed them with great generosity.

"We, whom a like desire pursues and animates, consider it **OUR SACRED DUTY TO SEE THAT THE WISE PROVISIONS OF BENEDICT XV BE OBSERVED, AND ESPECIALLY THAT ALL THE MISSIONARIES RECEIVE A GENEROUS SUPPORT."**

A Future Apostle?

On April 23, 1922, the Church of Beauport parish, Canada, was crowded to its limits. The occasion of the gathering was the baptism of a Chinese lad of fifteen, Henry Soo-Hoo. The boy has been only a year in the parish and has received his education, both secular and religious, from two of its priests. He has a good grasp of French and English, and is very intelligent. His godfather and god-mother were two of his friends in the parish of the same age as hmself. Other Chinese converts attended the ceremony, and these neophytes were an inspiration to the faith of all present.

We read the above in a Canadian paper and found it interesting. Chinese boys and men have been baptised elsewhere in Canada and in the United States. but this number can be largely multipled n both countres.

Chinese to the Fore

Four hundred foreign students were dined recently by the Chamber of Commerce in Philadelphia. Fifty-four countries were represented, and we read

Miss Inez Fang, Chinese Student, who won the General Proficiency Prize at New York University.

that "of course China led with 71 young men and women." Good business!

The University of Dayton, Ohio, which is conducted by the Brothers of Mary, has established a free scholarship for the education of a Chinese student. This action is in response to a request made by Maryknoll missionaries, who, realizing the value of an educated Catholic laity, have made a special appeal to Catholic colleges in America. Dubuque University has for several years opened its doors to worthy Chinese Catholics, and it is beleived that with the growing appreciation by Americans of educational needs in China, there will soon be in this country, a goodly number of Chinese students in Catholic colleges.

Set Out to Chinese North West

Eight Divine Word Fathers of Chicago, and four Capuchins of Pittsburg, have set out from Shangtung, on the coast of China to evangelize Kansu, a vast territory bordering on the Gobi Desert, and extending westward as far as Turkestan. It will take five weeks caravan journey to get there, and then the journeying will only begin, for this new territory comprises a wild and desolute region extending for thousands of miles in each direction, and with widely scattered and sparsely settled habitations. Truly, heroic times are with us still, and these missionaries have literally arrived "at the ends of the Earth."

"And when day was come, He called unto Him His disciples, and He chose twelve of them, whom He also named Apostles" (Luke vi.). Lovingly the Saviour must have looked upon the little band, for they were to be his priests, the first ministers of the New Law He had come from Heaven to establish. They were only poor, rough fishermen, but strong with the Divine commission to "teach and baptise," each of the twelve would carry their Master's name to the ends of the earth. To them He would give the power not possessed by the mighty angels, the power "to bind and loose," and change the bread and wine into His own Body and Blood.

We are in
DESPERATE STRAITS
For Larger Quarters
Have You Sent Your Donation to
The BUILDING FUND Yet?

A FORTNIGHT ON A CARGO-BOAT

(Continued)

When I returned all the street knew that a foreign doctor had come and had offered to treat the young mother. Some one called out the way for me, and I passed between two rows of admiring people. The patient sat on a bench outside her door, while I cleansed the ear, opened the abscess, and appled the dressing We passed that way again a little later. She smiled when she saw us coming and told us that she felt better. She was having food prepared and asked us to eat with her. Her husband came to the boat tonight to thank me for helping her. When he left home she was sleeping like a baby.

Twenty-six boats are stopping here for the night. When the people on the other boats learn that a foreign doctor has arrived, they build a bridge of boards from boat to boat. Over these boards they come in groups, begging for relief. I make each patient take his medicine while I am watching. In this way, I effectually prevent any designing person from carrying away foreign medicine for sale. Some ask for medicine for their mother's brother's cousin's baby's indefinite ailment, but the majority seek personal relief.

At nine o'clock the river is a letter S. The water here, at a point where a perpendicular line would cross the middle of the letter, is running like a greyhound. Against a cliff to our right the water dashes full force and a whirlpool boils as it returns. Our trackers, far ahead, are holding us steady. In this straightaway are six boats. Down-stream a number of heavy cargo-boats are racing. When they reach the straightaway, the men on board lose all control of them. All they can hope to do is to hold them in the channel. Fore, on down-river boats, is fastened an immense oar, twenty to thirty-six feet long, made of heavy timbers spliced together and wrapped with bamboo splints. When making the rapids, the men grasp this oar and pull from side to side. The pilot works the rudder to turn the stern. The first three boats that came down struck our boat stern to stern, a clinging, rasping blow. Then we moved over a bit to escape the terrific drag. Just where the boats pass us the current pulls them all straight across the channel. Some of the boats are more than one hundred feet long and have a galley of from sixteen to twenty-four pairs of oars. Now five of the largest boats are grounded directly below us, and their crews are undressing to work them off. Boys are at work in every group of trackers. One boat we saw this morning had a boy for a sing-song man. He gave his commands as if he were an officer drilling his men, and he shook a whip at the trackers every time he called an order.

I went off for a five-mile walk with the trackers today. We waited at a ferry for the boat to come. Among the passengers landed were two old women, who carried basket-loads of vegetables from their garden three miles away to sell in the village across the river. They were returning home, laden with cash, and appeared perfectly well able to manage a sale without loss to themselves or profit to the one who bought their vegetables. The younger of the two hopped over the stepping-stones without help, and the ferryman carried the elder out on his back. She is eighty-two years old. Her daughter, who came first, is only sixty-one. After fastening her large basket to her own back, the daughter proceeded to do a similar service for her mother. Then they bargained with a man for some baked sweet potatoes and with a boy for some barley candy. They carried on a conversation with the soldiers after noticing the foreigner. They wanted to know whether I was dangerous and whether I had any medicine to help a man who was ill. When I asked the older woman if I might take her picture, she ran like an antelope, stopping occasionally to shake her stick at me and to heap curses on my head. Indeed and she would not let me put her face on pa-

"I went off for a five mile walk with the trackers."

per, to be carrying it about with me! And did I think she wanted me to have her face where I could call down disaster when she was far away and had no power to counteract my evil macinations?

Tracker's Life Cheerless

We ran aground just before dark tonight. Soon after we were afloat, we ran into a blockade of large salt-boats, and our boat wedged fast between two of them. After much loss of time and the use of much windpower, our mats began to creep over us, and by that sign we knew that the men had given up hope and were ready to settle down for the night. When we stop, we hear on every side the plaintive wail for pukai. Life at its best is empty of all comfort and ease, but the hardest part of all is to be off here, away from a town, tired and sleepy and cold. The men settle down in heaps. They eat half-heartedly, all sighing and almost crying because they have no covers for their tired bodies.

Yesterday evening, some time after we thought all was settled for the night, the captain announced that he had engaged enough extra trackers to pull the boat out of its deadlock with the salt-boats or to tear something to pieces in the attempt. The shivering men were called out of their hard corners. For the first time they went to extra work without grumbling.

Every foot of cable was paid out, and ten of our men waded into the water to work the cables under the outside salt-boat. Then seven men on each side of our boat set their backs firmly against our hull and their feet against the sides of the larger boats. At a given signal every man began to push. For a time the mass of timber overlooking us seemed immovable, but the pressure continued. The captain kept calling to encourage the men, and once he got his back up against the other boat to show them just how to use their strength to the best advantage. Gradually a dark line appeared between the boats, and at last after a mighty push, in which we were joined by the crews on the salt-boats, our wedge-hold loosened and we started downstream with a jerk.

Up river, seventy-seven naked men, wading out into the middle of the stream, our singsong man accompanying them to encourage them with melody, worked like horses to bring us right about and then drag us up-stream. When the swift current struck a cable it would tremble and whiz through the water with tremendous force and speed. Once the men who were pulling on the cable nearest the middle of the river were pulled down by a salt-boat passing down. Fortunately they did not lose their hold, and the cable passed safely under the big boat. Instantly they were on foot and pulling as before. The night was dark and we could not even see the banks of the river. We ran on a sandbar and some of the trackers had to wade back to drag us off. After many discouraging trials we entered smoother water and at ten-thirty threw out our plank to the shore.

We knew of only one way to express our thanks to the men. So we called the captain and told him we would give them another feast of pork "the day after tomorrow." Like a wave passing over a field of grain the glad news spread. As the men settled down for their well-earned sleep, the coming feast was the main topic of discussion. They really could not understand why the foreigner should give them two feeds of pork on one trip. Usually the people from other lands thought only of making money or teaching about new things.

(To be continued.)

Quotations from Letters Received

"For the past few years we, the members of St. Cecila's Club of our Academy have celebrated the feast of our heavenly patron by giving a banquet; this year we resolved that hereafter we would sacrifice our party in aid of your God-like work.

"We deem ourselves very fortunate to be able to associate, if only in a small measure with you and your co-workers, who have left country and home to work for the salvation of souls in China.

"Dear Father, please accept the enclosed initial cheque for the many needs of your noble work. May Our Divine Lord and His Blessed Mother bless you with health and shower upon you all the graces you need in order to continue for many years to come your life of sacrifice and love, is the fervent prayer of, Yours.....
St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle, N.B.

"Enclosed $..... in fulfillment of a promise made to the Sacred Heart for a favor received."

"It has given the High School girls of Loretto Day School much pleasure, today, to have reached a total of $100, contributed to your good work since last December. They did not realize that Mite Boxes, subscriptions, and other little means of raising funds, could do so much. Be assured of their spiritual alms as well. Your work is remembered in their Masses, Communions, Visits, Beads and Stations."

"You will kindly accept.... ..I had been out of work for a

long while. I prayed that I should get employment and I made a promise that if same should be granted me I would send donations whenever I could to help your Mission Fund. Hoping to be able to increase amount next time."—N. F. L.

"Spiritual Bouquet for the success of the CHINA MISSION COLLEGE from the Students of Holy Hearts Seminary—MASSES, 490; COMMUNIONS, 490; ROSARIES, 490.

"Enclosed..... in thanksgiving for an intention granted through the Sacred Heart."

"I have promised St. Rita, if I get work where I will be satisfied I will send you a donation of $.....

WE ASK OUR READERS TO PRAY TO THE "LITTLE FLOWER" FOR THE INTENTIONS OF CERTAIN PERSONS WHO, IF GRANTED THEIR REQUESTS, HAVE PROMISED AID TO THE COLLEGE.

..We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before July 27th for

The Building Fund

..Previously acknowledged, $8536.65.

A Friend, Winnipeg, $1: W. D. Gavin, Toronto, in honor of "The Little Flower," $15: Mite Box Collections, College St. School, Halifax, $50: James F. Lee, Winnipeg, $50: Candidates for Entrance Examination, Convent of Grey Nuns, Sudbury, in thanksgiving for success in examinations after having promised to contribute towards Building Fund, $11.75: Friend, Sutton West, $6: Bernard Dowling, West Caledonia, N. S. $1: Parish Church and school children of Placentia, N F. L. $25.51.

For Support of College

Bequest from Estate of the late Alexander McKinnon, Perth, $500: Bequest from the Estate of the late Thomas McDonnell, Almonte, $313.18: Friends, Toronto, towards the Most Precious Blood Burse, $205: Mrs. Catherine M. White, Almonte, $100: Mite Boxes, St. Mary's School. Barrie, $28: Pupils of St. Patrick's Academy, Sherbrooke, $25.89: Friend, per St. Vincent's Convent, St. John, $25: Friend, Barrie, $2: "Little Girls" St. Joseph's College, Toronto, $8:Soc'y, Loretto Abbey Unit of Mission Crusade, $3: Mrs. D. J. Kearns, Lamworth, $2: Mite Boxes, C. S. M. C. Unit, St. John's Seminary, Brooklyn, N. Y., $3.50: Mite Boxes, St. Laurent Convent, near Montreal, $6.30: Jack Lynch, Toronto, $3: Marion Cox, $1.07: Mite Box Contribution, St. Peter's Sunday School, Dartmouth, $7: Mite Box, C. Muriel Thompson, Ottawa, $2: Mite Box, Mt. St. Joseph, North Sydney, Grade 2, $3: Grade 3, $4.50: Mite Boxes, St Agatha's School, Ottawa, $18.26: Miss A. M. Dawzy, Toronto, $2: Children of St. Charles Parochial School, Amherst, $11.25: Rev. A. McPherson, Broad Cove Chapel, Inverness, $5: Mite Box Collection, Cong. de Notre Dame, Sydney Mines, $5.25: Rev. Jos. McDermott, St. John the Baptist Church St. John, $11: St. Anthony's Mite, $14.50: Sacred Heart Mission Unit, C. S. M. C. Seminary of Philosophy, Montreal, $7: per Mrs. James McNulty, Quinnville, $5: Mrs. S. Kidings, Winnipeg, $5: Mrs. John McLean, Bailey's Brook, $5: Mite Box, Sisters of St. Joseph, Port Arthur $1.50: Boys of Form IV. St. Mary's Hamilton, $2.15: Children of St. Ann's School, Walkerville, $4.40: St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $1.92: Our Lady's School, Ottawa, $2: Kathryn McLean, Reserve Mines, $2.25: Miss Mary McDonald, Napanee, $2: Mite Box, Pupils of Iona Convent, St. Rapheal, West, $2: Mrs. Fred Browne St. John, Mite Box, $3.61: Mr. and Mrs. Dan McNeill, St. John, in honor of St. Joseph, $5: Friend, Ottawa, Mite Box, $1, in honor of Precious Blood: St. Patrick's Academy, Montreal, $6.50: St. Mary's Class, Academy of Sion, Prince Albert, $6: Mrs. Kreamer, Guelph, mite box, $2.10: Miss Keane, Toronto, $10: St. Enda's Circle, Toronto, $5: Mite Box, Girls of St. Mary's School, Toronto, $13: Mite Box Collection, Grand Seminary, Montreal, $6: Mite Boxes, Notre Dame Acadamy, Charlottetown, $9: A Friend, Ottawa, $5: Mite Box, St. Andrew's School, Antiginish, $2: F. H. $2: Boys of Form II. St. Mary's School, Hamilton, $2.05: Collected at Sunday School picnic by Edward Pendergast, Allen Kenny, Vincent O'Reilly and Mite Box, Toronto Gore, $2.65: Pupils of Senior Second Class, Pembroke Separate School, $8.50: College de Sacre Coeur, Sudbury, $2: Mrs. Angus Collins, S. W. Margaree, $2: Children of St. Gregory's School, Oshawa, $5.85: M. A. McArt, Montreal, in thanksgiving for favor received, $5: John B. Gillis, N. Waterford, $2: Mite Box, Children of St. Joseph's School, Reserve Mines, $4.50: Mrs. Fairly, Toronto, Mite Box, $2: Mite Boxes, St, Margaret's Convent, Alexandria, $4.75: Convert, $2: M. A. in honor of Sacred Heart, $5: Mite Box, St. Mary's Girl's School, Halifax, $7: Mite Box, Whitby Separate School, $2: Zita Rellis. Whitby, in thanksgiving for favor received through intercession of St Anthony, $3 Mr. Coderre, Almonte, $2: St. Francis Xavier Mission Scy., Assumption College, Sandwich, $18.88: C. M. Heyink, Waldron, $15: Kindergarten Children. St. Joseph's School, Nelson, $2: St. Vincent's Primary Separate School, $5.25, St. Vincent's Advanced School, $5.71: St. Vincent's Grade IX pupils, St. John, $4.25: Wm. and Kathleen Doherty, St. John, Precious Blood Burse, $2: Stella Maris Convent, Pictou, Precious Blood Burse, $5: Clarence Casey, Conche, $2: Mrs. Wm. McDonald, St. Mary's Antiginish, $2: Mrs. A. A. McPherson, Hazel Hill, Mite Box, $2.25: St. Ann's Academy, $15.81: Cong. de Notre Dame, Port Hood, $10: Mite Box, J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $15: Mite Boxes, Girl's of St. Catherine's School, $17.59: Mite Boxes, Holy Rosary Church, St. Stephen, $10: Mite Boxes, St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, $7.30: Mrs. John Trider, Eastern Passage, N. S., Mite Box, $1.50.

The following gave $1.00 each—Friend, Toronto: Miss Adeline Pembroke: Miss Margaret Kedroskie: Friend, Reserve Mines: Little Bras d'Or School: Miss M. Sullivan: Miss Ellen T. Barrett: Friend: Miss Mary McAleer: M. A., in honor of St. Ann, McAleer: M. A., in honor of St. Ann: Mrs. A. G. Verchere: Charles F. McIntosh: Friend, Bell Island: Miss Elizabeth Carroll: Mrs. James C. Hogan, Mite Box:

Others gave smaller sums.

The following gifts in kind: Friend, Toronto, Billiard Table, Gramaphone, Furniture, Catholic Encyclopedia and other valuable sets of books: Friend, Toronto, Refrigerator and other furniture: Mrs. Baird, Toronto, Chair and Picture: B. V. Sodality, Toronto, various gifts: Mr. Gorman, Miss Leitch, Mrs. Riddle, Mrs. Sheehan, Friend, M. P. Coderre, Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. McGrath, Provisions: Friends, Ottawa, Tabernacle Veil: Ottawa Tabernacle Society, Set of Vestments, Ciborium Covers and Altar linens: Bell River Parish, Missal: Mrs. Jas. Fay, Newport, Religious Magazines: Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, linens.

Our work in educating young men for the Missionary Priesthood, depends for its very existence on a continuous stream of gifts from our friends.

Cheques, Money Orders and all correspondence should be addressed to:

Rev. J. M. Fraser,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont. Canada.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 3—No. 9 ALMONTE, ONT., SEPTEMBER, 1922 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA

Catholic Church at Shihtsien,. China,. where Father Carey,. our first Priest is Curate.. His Parish Priest and Chinese predecessor. (seated.)

IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTIZED

JESUS, MARY AND JOSEPH, BLESS OUR MISSIONARIES!

Where Converts Abound

Bishop's Visit to Chinese City Described

Our readers who formerly took an interest in Taichowfu, Father Fraser's parish in China will be pleased to learn of its present flourishing condition from the facile pen of a neighboring priest, Rev. L. Pech.

The next day, Mar. 30, we started for Taichowfu, the ancient prefecture, where Fathers

Rev. Theo. Van Oijen

Van Oyen and Yao labour. To save the breath of our musicians, we decided that for this time the brass band should keep silence. In due time we arrived at the port and were installed in the little saloon which was so low that the Bishop struck his head on entering. Everything passed off satisfactorily, even the signal for departure, which took place as soon as we arrived For an instant the Bishop believed we had missed the boat, but no, no, business was too good for that, since we had rented the whole saloon for ourselves. Then the employees of the boat would not have permitted our departure without coming to look for us, for they expected a tip. Father Ibarruthy looked around on all sides, asked many questions, and did not seem always satisfied with my replies. This was not my fault, as navagaton is not in my line.

As we advanced, the great river narrowed little by little, and we soon entered the mountainous regions where the high peaks were veiled in the mist, Toc! toc! toc! the engine pushed us on. For three hours we voyaged upstream: the clouds scattered and we could see the abundant promise of azalea blossoms. Some were already bravely blooming, and others shrouded in the mist were awaiting the smile of the sun.

Behold, yonder, the towers which are supposed to bring good fortune on the town, the crown and ornament of this beautiful Mountain of the Veil, divided at the summit into a double peak. Gracious to the eye of the traveller, these towers will be more pleasing to the heart of a missionary, if changing one day, their motive for existence, instead of a symbol for superstition they will carry the sign of the redemption preached by him.

We arrive: Father Van Oyen in there to greet us. We exchange salutations and there is the usual display of fireworks. The chairs await us, and we are quickly carried through the street, preceded by flags and banners. When we turn the corner of the street, the bells of the Mission ring out and the whole hive of workers swarm from the shops and gather in crowds outside of the walls to see the Bishop arrive. They run to the church; hymns, prayers, as is customary, and kissing of the Bishop's ring in spite of the lateness of the hour and the Bishop's long fast.

In the evening we are tendered a reception at the house of the native Sisters. There is the usual musical programme. "Very fine, indeed, very fine, but a little long," whispered the Bishop.

How to Convert Chinese Women

The women's work here is very important. They have a work-shop which is under the supervision of the native sisters. Thanks to a healthy competition, it has flourished and has become a rich source of spiritual, as well as of temporal blessings. Christian women, old and young, mothers of families, widows and even female ebonzes are here employed. Attracted by the exquisite embroidery work, many young girls of rich families come here to make themselves proficient at it. They are always kindly received. In this work, the native Sisters show wonderful skill, and rare artistic taste. The remuneration exceeds that of ordinary Chinese labor. This is one reason why it is so popular. But the chief merit of this work lies in the fact that it is propaganda: the workers receive instructions in the true Faith, many in the end receiving Baptism. When the certainty of their perseverance is assured the new converts are baptised in groups. So rich is the harvest of souls here, that already religious vocations are springing up. One great drawback to this most efficacious work is the limited accommodation for the workers. Three hundred persons are at present enclosed in the establishment. In addition to their other employments they are endeavoring to maintain a "Holy Infancy," but owing to lack of finances, only eight little girls can be supported. They would gladly increase the work of rescuing little ones, who are abandoned either by unnatural parents, or by those who are too poor to support them. Many of these little waifs are received at the pagan orphanage, financed for that purpose. To turn away these poor little outcasts is painful in the extreme, but at present it is impossible to do otherwise. I shall never forget the mental anguish I endured on a certain day at Haimen, when I was forced by hard necessity to post up a notice stating that I could no longer receive the infants. Here at Taichowfu conditions are the same, the oft-repeated recommendation of Father Ibarruthy who directs the work being, "If your resources permit, go on; if not,

Father Pech, the graphic writer of this article, baptising an abandaned baby. (Note Chinese nun.)

stop, and care well for the children you have already. The lack of means in this establishment is partly compensated by the free access to the pagan orphanage which is allowed the Sisters by the kind administrator Mr. Zi. Twice a month, on the nurses pay-day, they visit this institution. They see the children, give them sweets, and other little comforts, and are often able to administer baptism, thus ensuring the salvation of many.

Protestant vs Catholic Charity

The Protestant works here, let me say in passing, are noticeably decreasing in activity. The great need in this city at present is a Catholic Hospital. would surely be the cause of innumerable conversions, the following incident may illustrate why:

In a little corner of the house for lack of any other space, lies a poor child whose appearance moves the spectator to a pity amounting almost to horror. Father Van Oyen received it with the Christ-like compassion which draws down the Divine blessing in the house. The poor little one was given suitable instruction, and in baptism received the appropirate name of Lidwina, on account of her resemblance to that saint in suffering. Here is the second Lidwina's story; One day Mr. Zi, the pagan administrator of the public orphanage, while passing a pagoda, heard low pitiful moanings. He looked to discover the cause, and in a dirty corner he found this poor child left there to die. From head to foot it was a hideous ulcer. Like another good Samaritan, Mr. Zi came to the rescue. He hastened at once to the Protestant Hospital, asking admittance for the afflicted child, and promising to bear all expenses. The little one was carried there, examined, and was refused admission. But good Mr. Zi is not to be daunted. He knows that the Catholic mission is already overcrowded, but he knows too, something of Catholic charity. He hastens to the missionary. The Sisters are consulted and the little outcast is given shelter and care in the Catholic orphanage. She is placed in a comfortable corner of the house and a kind old woman is given charge of her. She has acquired a knowledge of our holy religion, and patiently uncomplainingly, and with perfect resignation she awaits her passage to Paradise. Her sufferings are unspeakable, but in her eyes which alone have remained beautiful, is reflected the purity of a soul which will soon pass to Eternal Joy. Father Ibarruthy returning from this scene gave expression to the following: ' I come." said he, "from a pilgrimage to suffering personified. Beautiful soul, think of us when you are in Heaven!"

The Great Day Arrives

Saturday the 1st day of April is a day of great activity. In addition to the Christians and Catechumens, crowds of people come who are attracted by the adornment of the facade. It is the time too, for the diabolical processions of the third moon, and this draws many women from the country to the city. These good simple folks are lost in admiration of everything about the Mission—the steeple, the church, the adornments. Some exclaim, "This must be Heaven!" If they can read they come from the church with a salutory thought, for four beautiful scrolls hang from the principal windows, bearing the following in Chinese characters:

1 O Mortal, thou must one day die,
2 One day be judged by God Most High,
3 Let the pain of Hell excite thy fear,
4 And know that Heaven is a Home most dear.

On Sunday morning, April 2, a group of women was admitted to baptism. Among them was one formerly a pagan priestess, who was to take the name of Livina. She is over forty years of age, and comes of a good family, which she forsook at the age of fifteen, being attracted by the beauty of virginity. Her conversion is due to the existence of a dispensary. Having accompanied a sick friend there to receive treatment, she was charmed by the kindness of the welcome, and

Taichowfu, where the ceremony took place, Church and Presbytery, (right) Convent, (left)

She is now a Christian and with the Bishop's sanction wears a costume which distinguishes her somewhat from the ordinary women.

The Confirmation ceremonies began at 8.30, after a sermon by Father Ibarruthy, preached in the local dialect copiously strewn with the pearls of the beautiful language of Ningpo. There were one hundred and thirty candidates for Confirmation.

The harvest here is indeed promising. Now at the decline of the Protestant activities it is necessary to give ours an extra push. The Bishop passed Monday and Tuesday devising plans for the benefit of the Mission.

Russian Activities Disappear.

The preceding visit of the Bishop of Taichowfu coincided with the visit of an Orthodox Russian Bishop. He came to attempt an establishment. We set out at the same time, but not together, because we and our escort had a tow-boat to ourselves. It seemed to me that I saw him scrutinizing us from behind the glass door of his cabin until the moment of our departure. He must have known who we were, and the progress we had made. If he wishes to overtake us, mounted on his horse of orthodoxy, he must spur his nag to the utmost because he is indeed very late in the field: and if late THEN, TO-DAY he has become INVISABLE. Not only has he failed to re-appear but there remains no longer any trace of 'orthodoxy" either in the town or the surrounding district, while our Bishop has returned to Taichowfu, and will often return to this promising centre.

On Wednesday we set sail again. The closed azaleas made the mountains appear as though sprinkled with blood, and as our boat glided along the river at the foot of these giant peaks, I prayed that the mists of superstition and idolatry which shrouded them should be lifted, and that the Cross, from which the all-redeeming blood was sprinkled, should be planted on their summits.

NOTES

Mass is said of rthe intentions of our Benefactors.

* * *

China Mis- ial visit from sion College, Almonte, received an official visit from Rt. Rev. Patrick T. Ryan, Bishop of Pembroke, on August 8.

* * *

We are pleased to see that people are beginning to remember our work in their wills. Our readers will have noticed two bequests from wills in our last issue, and now, our kind friend, Mr. Stafford, Lawyer, informs us that we are to receive a substantial sum from the estate of another person recently deceased. No better epitaph could appear on a grave than that, "this man (or woman) left funds to educate a priest, who would glorify God, save souls and obtain his speedy release from Purgatory."

—o—

GOD IS GENEROUS TO THE GENEROUS

"There is," writes a benefactor, "a little bit of this letter I would like you to publish in CHINA if you have space. For ten years we have had so many set backs with sickness, that it took all the money we could get together to pay for it, and nothing went very well with us in a financial way until I started to take an interest in CHINA. I offered all my works and anything I could do for this, with

the little money I could spare from my housekeeping, from time to time, and asking others to take the mite boxes etc. At once everything changes, everything has suddenly gone right with us: an investment we made with some money we had left us, returned us 50 per cent interest; we sell our house to advantage; we get a raise in our salary; good health wonderful peace and graces follow us—it is most marked— and I give all the credit to the very little help God helped me to render China. This may encourage others; it is wonderful and my heart is filled with gratitude. Could you send me one half dozen mite boxes? I have given out all the others, and now as I am in a new parish, I can get rid of a few more."

How A Slave Became A Child of God

Dreadful Plight When Rescued

Some time ago a little slave was adopted by our House of Mercy, (Fangtze, Shantung, China) whom we baptised Mary Monica. With a view to let our mission friends share in our spiritual consolations, we relate in the following the story of her sufferings and her final rescue as a typical instance of so many others of our children.

A member of a large family which, through reverses, had been reduced to extreme poverty. she can only remember how in her childhood, she was dragged from village to village, enduring many hardships and living on scanty beggar's food. When she was about eight years old her father sold her for five diao (one dollar). Her tender heart was much greived by the cruel separation from her dear ones, of whom she has never heard anything more.

She had to follow her new parents. who treated her, not as their child, but as their property, their slave. Hard labor, poor food and harsh beatings were her daily lot. She had no bed. Even in the severest cold she slept on the bare ground, covered only with her clothes, poor, filthy rags. Thus she spent five years of terrible suf-

Sister bandaging the slave-girl's frozen feet

ferings.

Last winter her feet were frozen. Bad wounds ensued, which prevented her from working. When her master saw that he could draw no more profit out of the poor wretch, he disposed of her in a very cunning way. He fed her up for some weeks, painted her face, gave her a new dress and covered her sore feet with beautifully embroidered silk shoes. A wealthy man, struck by her beauty, purchased her for $20 for his son. She was thirteen years old.

But her new owner soon discovered the fraud, and the unlucky child, though quite innocent, had to bear the outburst of his anger. He became even worse. In consequence of maltreatment and neglect, she grew sick, lost both her eyes, and was completely blind. Sick, crippled, and blind, the poor slave was now in an awful position, for in pagan China, compassion and charity are unknown. To discharge himself of so useless a burden, her master decided to poison her. But He who said: ' Suffer the little ones to come to me, and forbid them not," had pity on the innocent and defenceless sufferer. Our little martyr indeed, though still ignorant of true religion, had hitherto sustained her dreadful torments with an angel-like patience, which doubtless touched the heart of Jesus.

A Christian Virgin, having learned that the ill-fated child was to be killed, gave her master a hint to send her to our House of Mercy. He seemed but too glad to get rid of her in so easy a way and to spare the funeral expenses. That evening he had her put on a wheelbarrow and deposited at the door of a missionary Father who happened to be staying in the neighborhood. He even sent him fifty cents as fare to Fangtze. The following day Mary Monica was brought to our orphanage. She was saved.

But what a terrible sight! Her feet were rotten almost to the very heels, while her whole body, covered with sores, was glowing with fever. But not a word of complaint came from her lips.

We bathed her, dressed her wounds, and put her to bed. She was quite astonished, for never in her life had she met with such kind treatment. Suddenly she exclaimed: "I am sick, I am a poor slave, helpless and homeless. I am only sorry I cannot see you. I do not know what name to give you. Oh! whosoever you may be, allow me to call you my mother!" And she covered my hands with kisses and tears.

How this tender name of mother rejoiced my heart! How I felt rewarded for all the pains and sacrifices of mission life! But this spontaneous cry of gratitude of a poor outcast goes also to you, dear misson frends: you are the **fathers and** mothers of these poor little ones, for it is only with your generous support we are able to rescue them.

Sister M. Syphoriana. F. M. M.

Color of Chinese Flag

Ques. What do five colored stripes on Chinese flags represent?—Ans. The five races of China—red represents Chinese, yellow the Manchurians, blue the Mongolians, white the Turkestans and black the Tibetans.

A FORTNIGHT ON A CARGO-BOAT

(concluded)

At five-thirty this morning we were awakened by the sound of joyful voices. The pilot said that, although the men were working today, they were living tomorrow.

On every hillside and in every valley to-day, people with baskets strapped to their backs—children, women and old men who have outlived their usefulness as laborers—are picking and scraping for dear life. They are collectng grass, leaves, twigs and weeds to serve as fuel for cooking and to give a little heat when the cold weather comes.

This afternoon a boy about five years old ran along the bank, offering for sale a basket of green onions. He did business with all the mannerisms of an adult and put his sixteen cash away in his belt as he walked off. Everywhere we stop, little children are buying and selling and some are in charge of stalls for the sale of food.

A long, steady pull brought our boat pointing up river. But the drag on the cables continued after we were righted, and pushed the front of our boat so far the other way that the current struck us on the other side. Before the trackers caught our signals, we found ourselves tight on the rocky bottom once more, but with the boat turned completely around and headed for the other shore. After the cables had been carefully drawn in and passed under the boat, so that they might be made fast on the other side, two men waded in to help push us back. Five of the soldiers, the pilot, our cook and two of the boatmen were hanging to our rudder shaft, trying to hold it tight. After the cables had all been sent out and the trackers were in position, we began to move. The end of our boat nearest the deep water entered the rapid current with a jerk and some of our cables parted in midstream. Then, with a noise like a pistol-shot, our main cable broke under our boat and the trackers piled up in heaps.

From the throat of every one of those three hundred men a yell arose as we started down the river. One of our men picked up a pole and another got an oar. The pilot squatted on the deck and lighted his pipe. Men on boats below us grabbed poles and oars to lessen the force of the impact as we struck them in passing. By this time our trackers were racing down-stream to overtake us. The captain was running like a deer and waving his turban high above his head. Occasionally he stopped and waved both hands; then he wrung them as if he were in agony. When he came nearer, we could see his lips move but could not hear what he said. Finally we ran close to the bank and one of our men caught his boat-hook on a projecting point of rock. His hold broke. Again and again he caught his hook, until at last he won. Then we drifted right end to, and just at nine o'clock, after nineteen breathless minutes, we slipped up to the bank and landed on the very spot where we spent last night. And all during the race, our pilot, squat on the deck, had been smoking his pipe!

Five minutes after we stopped, our cook called us to breakfast and served the meal as if nothing had happened to upset our minds. Soon the trackers came aboard the boat and hungrily seized their bowls of food. The captain also appeared and tried to reprimand, all at once, the pilot, the cook, the trackers, the foreigners, chance, fate and the day. He soon decided that he could not do the subject justice, and as a compromise effort to express himself, he tried jumping as high as possible, bringing his knees up toward his chin while he was in the air, and then dropping squat to the deck. This performance he repeated about three times a minute until he had shaken all his surplus irritation from his body. While he was jumping, not a sound was heard, excepting the noise made by his rapid intake of breath when his naked feet hit the boards of the deck. Then he settled down into the hard-headed business man and made plans to regain the lost water. Meanwhile the trackers had finished their meal and like well-trained boys had leaped to their tracking-cords.

At eleven o'clock we passed the point where we had grounded. Then we continued merrily on our way.

We did not have the feast today after all. About noon word was brought to us that a committee had been named to speak to us about it. The committee told us that all the men on board had decided that they wanted to have a little bit of the meat each day instead of eating it all at once. So each man had his tiny bits of pork piled on top of his bowl of rice and vegetables, and tonight he may dream of the slices yet to be eaten.

Like a babe asleep lay the waters of the little bay where we stopped last night. Flicks of foam crept around and around, driven in by the torrent outside the bay. This bay, which is almost square, lies at the mouth of a tiny stream that comes down from the hills. We were up early and walked for nearly an hour on the sand. Downstream, we could see the tumbling water, like some terrible, living thing, from which he had so narrow an escape last night. The way is smooth now, and we are making wonderful speed. Had all days been like this, there would have been no report to write. Ferries carry the men

across; so there is no more need for them to wade. Nearly all of the boatmen have put on clothing today, and some of the trackers are wearing long garments. They want to reach our first stopping-place in proper style.

About three o'clock we saw the walls of the city, but our boat did not find a resting-place among the myriad boats along the wall until about six o'clock. Just below the city the water is so shallow that we almost had to carry the boat over. Inch by inch we dragged along, and after sunset we were still fighting against the current. A big boat almost upset us when we were within call of the place where we must stop, and the captain grew livid after his indignant denunciation of the men who were so careless as to bump into him. After we reached the berth, we made arrangements with the captain to let some of his men carry our trunks to the house and guard the boxes until tomorrow.

Joyfully we broke up housekeeping in the dirty quarters where we had lived for a fortnight, and we made everybody happy by passing out all our empty cans and the other things for which we had no further use. As we packed our bags, a crowd gathered about us, each hoping to receive some keepsake or a word of praise from us. Willing hands lifted the heavy boxes and carried them where we might the better examine their contnts. The boatmen who had been ill all came to thank us for every service rendered, and the captain unbent far enough to say he was glad we had chosen to come on his boat. From stem to stern we wandered, for a last look at our Becky Jane. "Wings of Peace" may she always have —but we are hoping we may never have to make the up-river trip on her again!

THE OPENING OF A MISSION

By Rev. Thomas Quinlan in "The Far East"

A few days ago, a deputation from the town of "Su Pie" called at the Mission to say that a large number of people in their town wished to enter the Church and to ask that I go there and formerly open the Christianity. And having asked them some questions as to their motives for entering the church, we decided on the day. Bright and early, three horses were at the door, and off we went in high spirits. Arrived at the Han, we noticed a huge crowd on the opposite bank. Several flags floated gayly in the breeze, the band struck up a lively Chinese march, and the crowd gave us a ringing welcome. To get our horses into the small boat which was waiting, and take our places beside them was the work of but a few minutes. As we got out into midstream, our friends on shore set off a regular fusilade of firecrackers. I feared our horses would take fright and upset the boat, but they conducted themselves in true Chinese fashion. They never moved a muscle.

When we landed the procession formed, and off we marched to capture the town of Su Pie, two li away. The procession was led by six large Chinese flags, then came the band consisting of cymbals, gongs flutes and drums. Wedged in between the band and a retinue of horsemen came the writer, mounted on a "charger." Next came the body of the procession consisting of about 200 men. Crackers were set off by the hundred, the band made all the noise that it was hired to make, and the din was deafening. Have you ever seen a picture of the taking of Jericho. It was like that.

On our arrival, the streets were crowded, and everyone fell into line. We got to the future church after a long march through the town and entered amidst a thunder of firecrackers. I was received by four Catechists, who came from other Christianities. We entered the little chapel and said the customary prayer of thanksgiving. Hundreds of people came to salute and welcome me.

Dinner followed in the presence of a huge multitude and I enjoyed it thoroughly. After dinner we had long talks and made arrangements for the opening of the mission.

Supper came before our work was finished. As I was about to sit down, my host shouted to the crowd to "make way" and a soldier came forward, followed by a tall good looking man dressed in the most up-to-date Chinese style. It was the chief of police of Su Pie. He came with a smile and a bow which I returned, and after a series of bows and counter bows, we both sat down. He said he had come to welcome the church to Su Pie, that he felt very glad we had come, and he assured me that he would always protect and help the church in Su Pie in any way he could. I called up all the nice words I could think of, and thanked him on my own behalf and on behalf of the people. Being an official of importance, and having come merely to pay a formal visit, he soon left, but sent two soldiers to form a guard of honor, while I stayed in Su Pie.

Later on I went to the residence of the chief to return the visit. Having sent in my card, a soldier came to escort us to the presence of the chief who came to meet and welcome us. He insisted on my taking the place of honor, and again assured me of his willingness to help in any way he could. Tea was served, and after a pleasant quarter of an hour we rose to depart. He insisted on accompanying us to the street. We bowed to one another in the most graceful fashion and returned to the little church.

BIT OF ORIENT IN TORONTO

HAVE OWN STORES AND RESTAURANTS

Within a stone's throw of the heart of Toronto's business district lies a quaint and picturesque little colony, which the average citizen, moving only in the beaten track of his daily routine overlooks, thereby missing one of the most interesting features of this rapidly growing and most cosmopolitan centre. The colony in question is Toronto's Chinatown, which has its centre on Elizabeth St. between Queen and Dundas St. Here one may observe the Chnaman at home, for this quarter is occupied almost exclusively by Chinese, who although conventionally dressed in the most approved of Occidental styles, throw off the air of taciturn reserve which they maintain while among their white fellow-citizens and assume their native bearing.

Groups of young Chinamen stroll up and down this street, laughing merrily and conversing n their native tongue, while the older ones congregate about doorways, discoursing solemnly. Occasionally, a shy, soft eyed Chinese woman may be seen at a window, while Chinese children gambol in the street, much after the manner of Canadian children. If one stops to listen to these little yellow-skinned tots one will find that their knowledge of English is quite extensive for chrildren so young. Having been born and brought up in Canadian surroundings, they speak the English language fully as well as many native Canadian children, and without the slightest trace of an accent.

The community is complete in almost every detail. There are grocery stores, barber shops tailoring establishments, watchmakers, a printing plant, a club, several restaurants, and numerous other places of business.

These establishments are seldom empty, nearly always being filled with a gay and talkative crowd, who make each place a rendezvous for their social activities.

Toronto contains approximately four thousand Chinese, and a very small proportion of them live within the limits of this quarter. It is their place of meeting, where they all repair for social intercourse with their fellow-countrymen, where they can enjoy a little of the atmosphere of their far-off native land.

Father McGrath Joins China Mission Seminary

As we went to press, Rev. W. C. McGrath, of St. John's Newfoundand, arrived at St. Francis Xavier, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, where he will occupy the professorship of Moral Theology, and prepare himself for missionary life in China With this valuable addition to our staff and assistance from St. Augustine's Seminary the course of studies offered to our Theologians is similar in quality and quantity to that of other Seminaries.

St. Francis Xavier's is beautifully situated on the shore of Lake Ontario, and surrounded by a shady park. The Kingston Road Radial cars, whch connec wih the Toronto City cars, run within a short walk of the gate. We invite interested visitors. Get off the car at Stop 40. There you will see a sign directing you to Chna Mission Seminary. Our phone number is Beach 1124.

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We gratefully acknowledge. the following donations received before August 21st for

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $8696. 91.

Patrick Casey, Chapman, in thanksgiving to St. Anthony for favor received, $2; Eileen Healy, Halifax, $1.50: Jessie McCallum, Apple Hill, $1: Mr. J. J. Murphy, Toronto, $50: Friends, in honor of St. Anthony, $1:

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FOR THE SUPPORT OF THE WORK

Friends, Toronto, towards Most Precious Blood Burse, $100. "Two Almonters," for support of student, $100: Rev. L. Minehan, Toronto, per Catholic Church Extension Society of Canada, $80: Friend, $2.15: Pupils of Holy Redeemer Convent, Whitney Pier, Rita Herman, $2, Charlotte Robinson, $1.50, Laura Condon, $1; Olive Therien, Almonte, towards Precious Blood Burse, $2; Annie Doolan, Almonte, $5; Mr. Shortell, Almonte, $1. Mrs. A. McDonald, Hazel Hill, $1: A Friend, St. Rose, $1: E. Benson, Midland, Ont., $5: Jas. Heysel, Jr. Thorold, $10: Mrs. J. B. Raleigh, Winnipeg, towards Precious Blood Burse $10; Mite Box, St. Ann's Academy, Victoria, $2; A Friend Barrie, $2: Church Point School. N. S., $1.10 Mite Box, Mrs. F. H. Consitt, Ottawa, $298: St. Peter's School, Peterboro, $2.60: Mr. T. S. Melady, Stratford, $2: Holy Angels Convent, Sydney, $5: Lorettoo Academy, Stratford, $2: Mite Boxes, St. Paul's School, Toronto, $9.66: St. Clare's School, Toronto, $8.04: St. Francis' School, Toronto, $5: Corpus Christi School, Toronto, $5. St. Patrick's School, Toronto, $1.55 Mite Box, Convent of Mary Immaculate, Pembroke, $1.60: School Children, Little Bay, Nfl., $3 Fourth Year High School, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, $2: Mr William Murray, Toronto, $1: Augusta, Marie and James Kelly, $5; Annie Doyle, Ottawa, $2: Mite Box Edwin McManus, Renfrew, $5: "St. Anthony's Mite," $7: Miss Elizabeth Brennan, Scarboro, $10: Mrs Sarah Campbell, Antigonish, $1: James Reid, Sandwich, $2: Friend, Toronto, in thanksgiving for favor received, $2: Miss May Kane, Chicago, $1: Mite Box, Friend, Toronto, $2: Mr. Bernard Fogarty, Scarboro, $5: Friend, $10.

List continued next issue

The following gifts in kind: Mrs. D. Barron, Waterford, Pillows: Mrs. Murphy, Almonte, Eggs: Friends, Toronto, Cakes and groceries: Rev. Jas. Wey, St. Clement's, Censer: Mrs. Baird, Toronto, Books: Mrs. Casey, Toronto, Collars, etc: Friend, Toronto, Preserves.

"Give and it shall be given unto you"

—o—

Make checks and money orders payable, and address all correspondence to Rev. J. M. Fraser, China Mission College, Almonte, Ont. or St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, Ont.

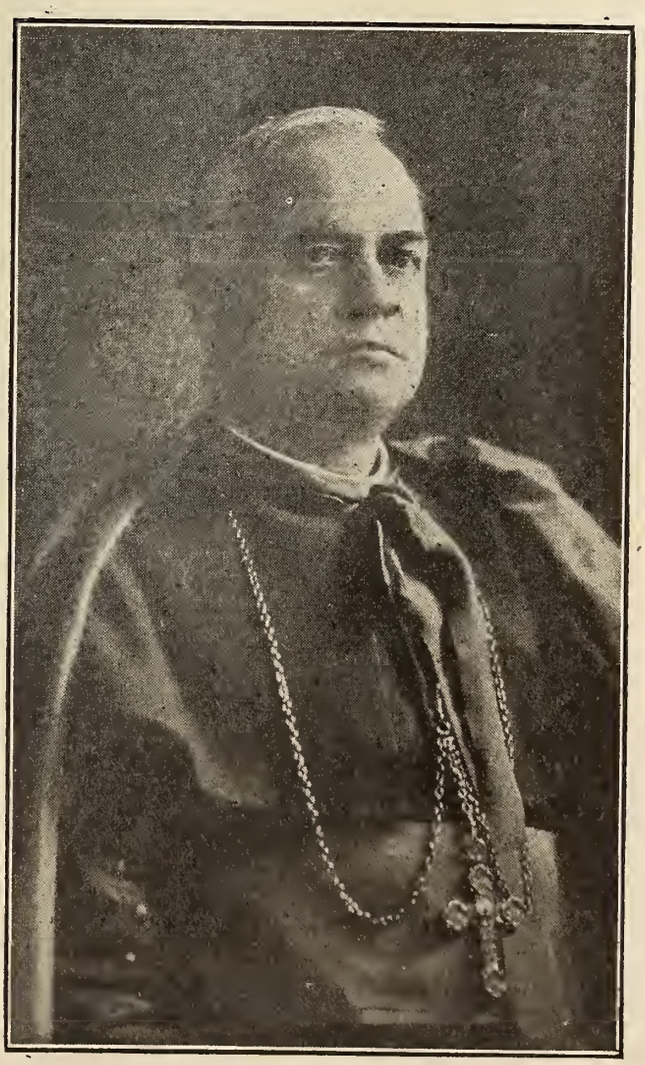
CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 3—No. 10. ALMONTE, ONT., OCTOBER, 1922. 25 CENTS A YEAR 12 ISSUES YEARLY

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



His Grace Most Rev. Joseph Medard Emard, D. D., Archbishop of Ottawa.

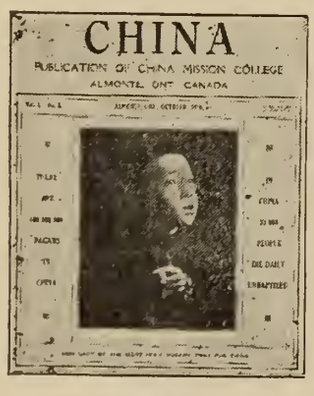
IN CHINA 33,000 PEOPLE DIE DAILY UNBAPTISED

O, Angels Guardian of China's Millions, Lead Them to the Light of Faith!

Ottawa's New Archbishop and China Mission

We rejoice with the rest of Canada at the excellent choice made by the Holy See for the important Archdiocese of Ottawa. That he has a tender affection for the Foreign Mission and will take a special interest in our work is evident from the letter he wrote Father Fraser at its inception:

"I take pleasure in congratulating you most cordially on the beautiful work, which you have undertaken to aid in the evangelization of China, and to which, with all my heart, I wish full success. I pray the Lord to shower upon it and yourself His most abundant blessings, and to bestow on your noble undertaking all the prosperity that can be desired."


CHINA
PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE
ALMONTE, ONT. CANADA

NOTES

"CHINA" is three years old this month. With age it has increased in circulation—thirteen thousand copies are printed each month. If all who receive it paid their subscription promptly, our baby monthly would keep a happier birthday.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, 25 CENTS A YEAR

During this month offer your daily Rosary for the conversion of China.

Schools and Academies are now going "full blast." We hope the teachers and their precious charges, in their quest for learning, will not forget to fill a Mite Box for the conversion of China. Send for as many as you need. We have a supply on hand.

Mass was said in the College chapel on the Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross for our Benefactors and their intentions. A Relic of the True Cross was exposed during the day.

The Founder of China Mission College was pleased to receive news from China that two of the little boys, whom he instructed long ago and launched on a seminary course, have recently been ordained to the priesthood. May many of our Canadian young men go to China to foster similar vacations, that abound there and can be had for the seeking!

A Full-Blown Rose Gathered by Our Lady

Father Monaghan, Miscouche, writes: "A young girl of the parish was seriously ill for over three months. She conceived the idea of asking all her friends who called on her to contribute to the China Mission Fund. She had one of your banks, and prayed to live until it would be full. It was full on Saturday, 12th. She died yesterday, 13th, and will be buried tomorrow, Feast of the Assumption. Her name is Rose Anne Des Roches. Her last request was that I send you the contents, $6. I know you and the students will pray for her."

Bishop O'Briens Visit

On September 22 Rt. Rev. Michael J. O'Brien, D.D., Bishop of Peterboro, paid a visit to China Mission College, and spoke words of encouragement to our students. He told them that the hard work of study they were engaged in at present did not look much like missionary work, but in reality it was, for unless they ploughed and sowed they could not expect to reap; that millions of poor neglected souls were waiting for them in China; that it is the express wish of the Holy See that missionary work among the heathen be encouraged.

Bishop O'Brien has always shown a keen interest in, and affection for our work, for which we are deeply grateful. He has just celebrated his Silver Jubilee to the Priesthood. May he see his Golden, Diamond Jubilee, and more, in his perfect service of the Lord and Holy Church!

From Bed of Sickness Preaches Love for Missions

A priest, in sending us the letter and donation of a parishoner, says: "Personally, I consider that if anything ever equalled or surpassed the widow's mite, this poor fellow's generosity does."

The letter reads:

"Dear Father Fraser:—For some time I have watched with deep interest the grand work you are doing. In my position here I have much time for thought. I have been paralyzed for eight years to such an extent that I am continually confined to my bed. Possessing scarcely anything of my own, the nurses and my good friends are real kind to me, and quite often give me ten cents or a quarter to send out for some little treat or for something to read. But then the thought comes to me that those little sums might be the means of saving one or perhaps more immortal souls. So I put them aside in a little box, until they amount to a fair-sized sum. Last year I had five dollars to give to the Franciscan nuns to help in the work they are doing for the lepers in China. I pray continually for the success of your noble work, and I often think if I were young and had my health and strength, that I would go to China to try to help you in extending God's great Kingdom."

FATHER CAREY,

Six Hundred Persons Begging for Baptism!

In a recent letter, which OUR priest in China, FATHER CAREY, writes to his former companions in China Mission College, Almonte, and China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, we read the following:

Four miles to the north of here in "Lee Family Village" there are upwards of one hundred Christians, of whom the greater number are already baptised. Father Puech is at present on a visit to these good simple souls. A few days prior to Christmas last, I myself had the pleasure of baptising ten of them, amongst whom, was one old lady over eighty years of age, who has since died. Mary Lee is now praying for me, and for you, dear friends, and asking her holy Patron, the Queen of Apostles, to intercede with her Divine Son, for us and for our work! Rest assured, therefore, of the ultimate success of all our efforts for the extension of the Son of Mary's Kingdom on earth! As an earnest of our ultimate success, the letter which came to me soon after the death of poor old Mary Lee is certainly worthy of note. This letter contained a petition addressed to me from the Catechist of Yuen-Ho-Su, a small town in the extreme north-eastern section of our territory, begging of me to come as soon as possible to Yuen-Ho-Su in order to give final instructions, and administer Baptism to one hundred families who had long been under instruction and who were now almost ready for Baptism! One hundred families! Just think of it, boys! Between five and six hundred persons, all well disposed and prepared to enter the Church! Surely, "digitus dei est hic"! Surely, our Canadian Apostles are destined to outrival St. Francis Xavier himself; Surely, the record of Canada's future missionaries to China, will be the brightest in Canadian Church History! Pray, then pray that peace may come soon to these poor, distracted people, and, with peace, sturdy, loyal sons of Canada, bearing the word of Christ, the Prince of Peace! In the meantime, you can rely on me, aided by God's grace to "prepare the way of the Lord, and make straight His paths." (Isaias, XL, 3). You can rely on me to do all in my power to prepare the minds and hearts of these people for your coming, and for the coming of Christ! "Amen. Come Lord Jesus!" (Apoc. XXII, 20).

In the whole district offered to China Mission College to evangelize there are about

4,000,000

Pagans and only 3,000 Christians.

The only missionaries amongst this multitude are Father Carey, two French priests and four Chinese priests. The district is 30,000 Square Miles **in Extent.**

After reading the above we feel sure that many applications will come in for admission to our Institution. Pray first, then write us for particulars.

The Devil Well-Cared for in Wenchow

"The Devil is having his own good time," writes Sister Mary. "Tempting little dishes are displayed before imaginary spirits, who are said to devour eagerly the steam! Then piles of paper dollars, and even gold-paper ones are generously given to him, while red candles and incense, being of little value, are lavished profusely on every small wooden god that comes in their way. Last night huge dragons were carried through the streets from nine until four A.M. It was, in every sense of the word, worthy of his black majesty. Today what remains of the huge paper monsters is to be respectfully burned, while the more solidly built ones will repose in a dusty pagoda, awaiting another occasion to display themselves.

"We are indeed very pagan in Wenchow, but we cheer ourselves up with the thought that fervent idolaters, when once convinced, make fervent, very fervent Christians."

Pious Death of a Chinese Seminarian

On July 6 a seminarian of the mission of Ningpo, China, quietly passed away.

His conversion from paganism as a boy, was the result of the wholesale alms given by the Catholic Church during the famine of 1912. Both pious and intelligent, he gave great hopes of becoming an ardent apostle among his countrymen. But God designed otherwise. After ten years of seminary life he took consumption. During the long months that he languished with this dread disease, he beheld death approaching with tranquility and resignation; his only regret being that he had to die before becoming a priest. He offered his life to God with the greatest generosity, saying, that in Heaven he would be the special protector of Chinese seminarians, and died in the arms of Father Dumortier, Director of the Little Seminary.

The last months of his life were spent in a Christian village, called St. Vincent's, and so edified were the villagers by his manifest piety that they all attended his funeral and many approached the sacraments for the repose of his soul.

American Financier Says China Must Give Up Ancestor Worship

Mr. Thomas W. Lamont, of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., the organizer of the relief work for the famine in China a year ago and one of the leading authorities on that country in the United States, says that the Chinese must give up their cult of ancestor worship if they are to take advantage of all the benefits which accrue to them from the conference at Washington.

He thinks that the Chinese have the capacity, the industry and the character to make themselves a progressive modern nation, but are obstructed in their progress by the lengths to which they carry forefather worship, which now influences most of their acts. On his recent visit to China, Mr. Lamont said that one far-sighted Chinaman to whom he talked thought that the prospect of making a great and prosperous nation of China lay in the substitution of Christianity for Confucianism.

Our missionaries undoubtedly agree with this view and are doing their utmost to help on the spiritual emancipation of China's millions.

Chinese Children High-Spirited Strike for Equality in B. C.

Chinese school children are on strike in Victoria, refusing to attend classes unless placed on an even plane with white pupils.

In the past Chinese boys and girls mingled with whites in schools there, but white parents protested against such an arrangement, and the School Board decided to separate the Orientals.

A special school was built for the Chinese, but they refuse to enter it.

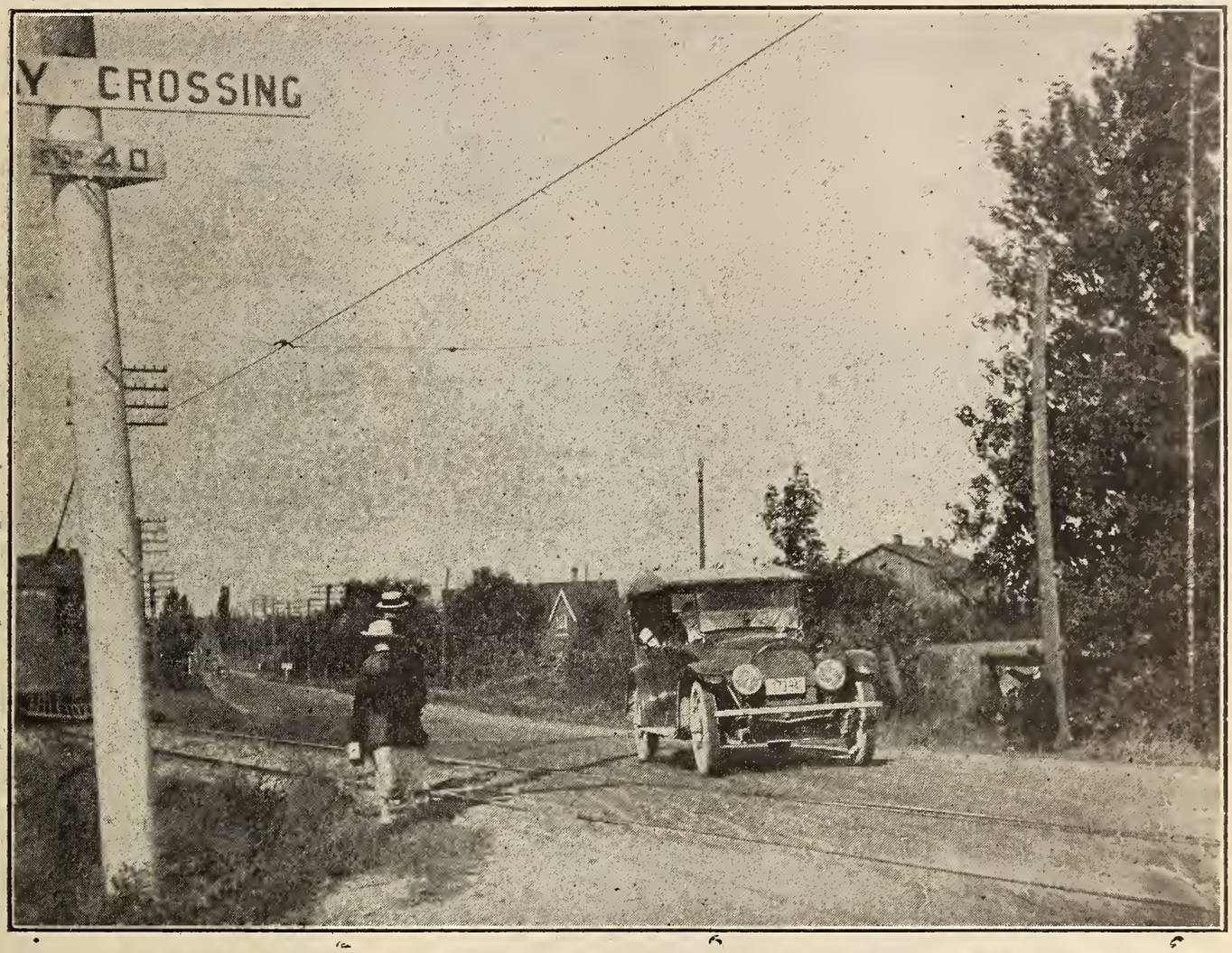
Will Canadians Make Good in China?

If they are anything like their American cousins they will make valiant missionaries. Of the latter, Archbishop de Guebriant, until recently their Superior in China, says:

"Our dear Americans have gradually accustomed themselves to their difficult undertaking and have edified us with their simple confidence and courageous zeal."

Father Meyer, to mention one of them, takes the census of his parish three times a year. In this way he manages to meet personally every Christian, and many pagans. It is a difficult task that means six months out of the year spent on rough roads. His Christians are scattered through a hundred and fifty villages. To give these people an opportunity to attend the Holy Sacrifice, Mass would have to be said in about sixty different chapels and houses. He is anxiously waiting the coming of the sisters, knowing that they will solve the difficult problem of the conversion and instruction of the native women. Who knows but that our own missionary nun, Sister Cecilia, now on her way to China, may be destined to his parish?

In a letter to Father Fraser, describing the beautiful ceremony of her Reception, she remarked how astonished she was at receiving the name of Cecilia, as the Superior who gave it, did not know that she came from ST. CECILIA'S parish in Toronto! Is this a mark of Heaven's predilection?



Stop 40 Kingston Road, where you leave the street car for St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary. Father McGrath is seen pointing out the direction. Turn to the right near the white sign. Keep this picture for future reference. N. B. The car in the picture is not ours. We wish it was.

A Car, Please!

St Francis Xavier, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, is greatly in need of an automobile, being over a mile to the nearest flag station and Post Office, to which we have to go twice daily, about four miles from a station with freight and express offices, and nearly a mile from the street car. The gift of any sort of motor car or truck would be very gratefully received. Our 'phone no. is Beach 1124.

CHINA MISSION SEMINARY

The annual retreat at our China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, conducted by Rev. Dr. Morrissey, Vice President of St. Augustine's Seminary, was opened on the evening of Sept. 8th, feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin. During the course of his eloquent and practical conferences Dr. Morrissey placed before the students a vivid picture of missionary life and impressed upon them that the life of a missionary was above all a life of continual self-sacrifice and abnegation. He portrayed for them the lofty ideals to which they were to conform, insisted upon the absolute necessity of a complete surrender of self with its likes and dislikes and upon the importance of measuring up to the standard God demanded of the true missionary. His conferences made a deep impression upon the students who are now entering with redoubled interest and zeal upon another year of preparation for their future missionary work.

Important Guests at St. Francis Xavier's

Last month among the visitors to our Seminary at Scarboro was Miss (Dr.) Kelly, a Papal Countess, this title having been conferred on her by Pope Leo XIII in recognition of her charitable work in the United States. She has been instrumental in the education of twelve priests, three of whom are Jesuits and two Dominicans. She treated our students to a banquet and served it with her own hands. In leaving she promised to make our work known to her American and Canadian friends.

Another guest of world fame was Miss Garesche, American Directress of St. Peter Claver Society for African Missions and editor of the "Echo," the

official organ of that Society in America. She seemed very much interested and predicted great things for the future of foreign mission work in Canada.

A third important personage was sister Cecilia, the first Toronto Sister to leave for China. She belongs to the Maryknoll, N.Y., Community, and is at this moment crossing the broad Pacific on her way to South China. Both she and Miss Kelly, who helped to found the Maryknoll community, complimented us, stating that our beginnings looked as promising as those of Maryknoll.

What Are Catholics Doing to Counteract the Following

(The Globe)

J. K. Caskey of New York City, formerly of Toronto, was in the city yesterday. He informed the Globe that he had been appointedExecutive Secretary of a fund for the building of a University near Peking, China.

The churches which were donating to this fund, he stated were those of the United States, the denominations concerned being the Congregationalists, Methodists, and Prespyterians. Another interested in the project was the London Missionary Society, which was responsible for sending David Livingstone to Central Africa. The total amount which will be required for the erection of the university is $1.000.000, and to date about $600.000 has been subscribed while the medical staff will be supplied by the Rockfeller Institute.

At the present time there is a temporary building serving the purpose of a university at Pekin, and among the June graduates was the first woman to graduate in China with a university degree. When completed, the building will be the mission university for all North China.

New Toothpicks

Walrus whiskers designed for China were a part of the Bering Sea Cargo unloaded at Tacoma from the steamer Victoria, the first boat down from the Arctic this summer. The whiskers were collected by traders from Eskimo hunters, who tied them in little bundles. They are from two to four inches long and are exceedingly stiff and quill-like. In China they are used as tooth-picks, some being mounted with gold or silver.

'Ostium Magnum'

Father Yao, former companion of Father Fraser in Taichowfu, and now propagating the Faith in the islands off the coast of China, sends a photograph of a large family he recently converted to the Faith. This family, he says, turned Christian in order to escape the vexations of the devil, which were intolerable, but which after baptism ceased entirely. They mark the first conversions in a large and populous island hitherto unevangelized. Using the words of St. Paul, he says: "Ostium mihi apertum est magnum," "a great door is open to me," and ends by sighing for more laborers.

Another College for Foreign Missions

Father Bonaventure, a Franciscan Missionary from Shantung, China, called in at the College at Almonte, last year, on his way to Montreal. His object in returning, he said, was to found a Franciscan Missionary College, that is, an Institute to recruit vocations for the Franciscan Order, with the express intent of sending them to the Missions. From a letter recently received we learn with pleasure that his desire is being realized: "Sorel, P. Q.—Our new Missionary College will open in Septemebr. We will receive immediately 15 or 20 pupils; but we have to refuse as many more, the place being too small already."

Snatches From Other Letters

Hamilton—Enclosed in honor of St. Anthony in thanksgiving for success in my mid-summer examinations.

Pembroke—If you send me forty-two Mite Boxes I shall give one to each child for their pennies during the holidays.

Campbellford—In thanksgiving for favor received through intercession of St. Anthony.

Alexandria—I have put the extra Mite Boxes in the hands of Miss ——— for distribution and collection towards the close of vacation.

Chapman—In thanksgiving to Saint Anthony for favor received.

Sterling—A thank offering I promised some time ago to your valuable work for a favor received.

Newfoundland—I have promised St. Rita, if I get my favors granted I will send you a donation of ———. So, I kindly ask your prayers.
favor granted through the intercession of St. Joseph and St. Anthony.

Thorold—I wish you would earnestly ask the Little Flower's help in three very important matters. I understand that she is a special friend of yours and of China.

Jeanne d'Arc—In thanksgiving for a favor received through St. Joseph with promise to donate.

H. Angels' Sodality, Renews, N. F.—For the poor Chinese, a little offering to the S. Heart in thanksgiving for a favor received through the intercession of the B. V. Mary, Saints Joseph, Anthony and St. Philomena. We are now asking for

another request and promise a larger donation if it be God's will to grant it.

Westmeath—I promised if I obtained a certain favor I would make an altar lace for your chapel. My request was granted. Hope this lace will prove satisfactory.

Napanee—In return for favors received.

Halifax—A thank-offering. The donor promised a public acknowledgment of a favor received at Ste Anne de Beaupre.

Montreal—A little thank-offering to Our Lady.

New York—Enclosed money is the price of tinfoil which was sold for the Missions, and I was anxious for you to have it.

Lloydtown—As a slight token of gratitude for many favors received from Our Dear Lord.

Seaforth—Have promised this donation for favors received.

Fort William—This is a thanksgiving for a favor received with promise to help your mission.

St. John—In thanksgiving for favor received through St. Joseph.

Victoria Bridge—I am enclosing ——— in compliance with a promise I made if I obtained a request. My prayers were answered.

NOTICE

Finding it impossible to keep up with our correspondence, and not wishing to spend on stenographers, money given for the education of priests for China, we are obliged to limit our LETTERS of acknowledgment to those contributing $5 or more. Those who give less will find their gifts acknowledged in "CHINA" as usual, and ———IN THE BOOK OF LIFE.

Do you really wish to help convert China? Then, procure subscribers to this paper.

We place our BUILDING FUND, which we are so anxious to see grow, under the PATRONAGE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER.

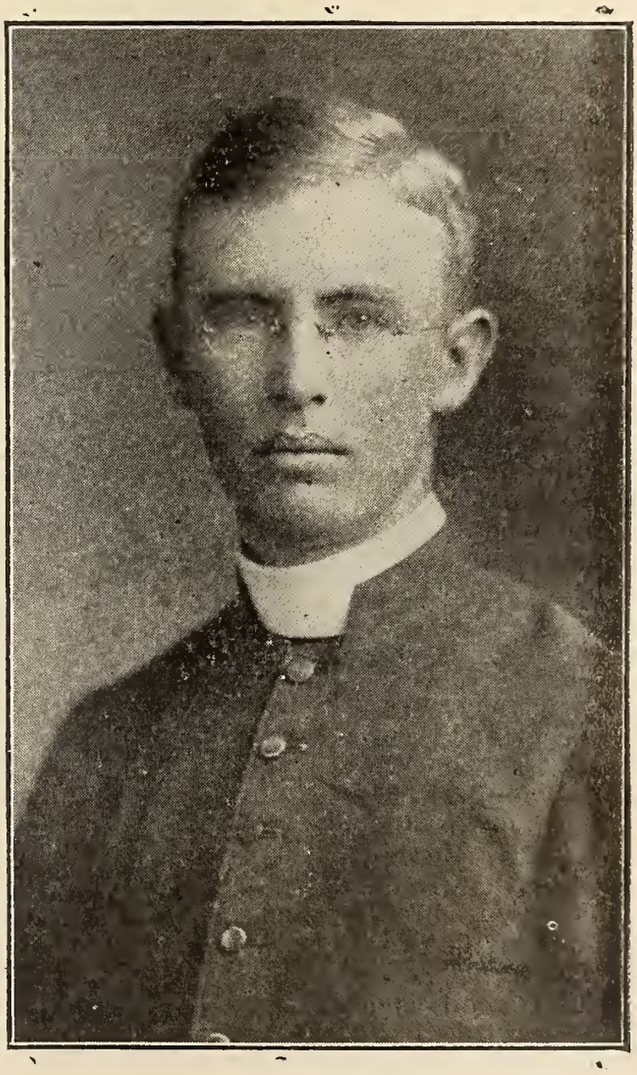
"Come, Follow Me."

Rev. W. C. McGrath, who recently joined our work, and is at present on the staff of our Seminary in Scarboro, preached the following sermon in the Cathedral of St. John's, Nfld., before bidding good-bye to his native land:

"Behold I say to you lift your eyes and see the countries; for they are white already to harvest. The harvest indeed is great but the labourers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He send labourers into His harvest." John IV. 35.; Luke X.2.

My Dear Brethren.

There are certain facts in regard to the foreign missions that every Catholic should know. This evening it is my intention to speak to you of some of the trying conditions and discouraging difficulties under which the Church is carrying on the conversion of pagan lands, and to point out to you what I believe to be your duty as Catholics in helping to spread the faith. There are some staggering facts in regard to pagan countries that causes us to wonder if all is well as far as God's interests and the interests of souls are concerned. The person who thinks at all of the matter cannot but ask himself if it is quite in accord with the Divine plan that every day some sixty thousand souls should go into eternity to know God for the first time when they are face to face with Him in judgment, if it is just the ordinary course of events in God's



Rev. W. C. McGrath.

dealings with the souls of men that the progress of Christianity to-day should be unlike that of early Christianity, that in the brief period of thirty years was "spoken of in the entire world," (Rom. I.18.) or if its retarded growth can be attributed to failure on the part of Christians to carry out the designs of the Saviour. Long centuries have witnessed the tragedy of millions of pagans living and dying without a knowledge of the one true God. Does this seem to indicate that Christ's own followers have been faithful in their efforts to fulfil the will of God, or is it possible that it is the result of obstacles imposed by those very Christians who were divinely commissioned to "teach all nations" and "preach the gospel to every creature?" It would be more pleasing, more reassuring, more in keeping with our own peace of mind on the matter, if all this could be reconciled with fidelity on the part of Christians to the commands of Him who died to save those pagan souls. We would like to believe that it is not at variance with the designs of God. We would like to believe that Christians have been for centuries faithfully carrying out the will of God, but in spite of what we would fain believe, we cannot but feel that there has been and that there is something wrong; that something, be it weakness or cowardice or selfishness or indifference on the part of Christ's own followers has long stood as a barrier between the grace of God and the souls God died to save. The population of the entire world to-day is estimated at some fifteen hundred million souls. Of these, nine hundred and ninety-five millions, or eight out of every thirteen members of the human race, are still sunk in the darkness of paganism. We find that by far the majority of those for whom Christ shed His Blood have never even heard His name preached to them.

(To be Continued)

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations, received before September 26th, for

Previously acknowledged, $8752.-41.

Building Fund

"A friend," $500; Friend, in honor of Little Flower, $10; "Sincere Friend," Sydney, $10; F. W. Dever, St. John, in thanksgiving for favor received through St. Joseph, $3; M. J. Gillis, Victoria Bridge, $1; E. L. B., $1; Miss Emily Gauvin, Halifax, in thanksgiving, $10; Friend, Almonte, $1; Jessie McCallum, Apple Hill, $2; M. Richardson, Winnipeg, $2; May Rowan, Edwards, $5; "Thanks to St. Anthony," $7.

For Support of the Work

A Friend, $300; Friends, Toronto, towards Most Precious Blood Burse, $76; Mite Boxes, Sisters and pupils, Congregation de Notre Dame, Inverness, $50; Mite Boxes, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, $35; Friend, Toronto, $30; Mite Box offerings, per Sisters of Charity, New Waterford, $22; per Sr. M. M. de Pazzi, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, $21; Friend, Charlottetown, $20; Collection, Miscouche, per Rev. M. Monaghan, $20; Readers of "Canadian Freeman," Kingston, $19.50; Miss L. A. Melaney, St. John $15; Angus H. Gillis, St. Rose, $15; Late Rose Anne Des Roches, Miscouche, $6; Mrs. Michael, Winnipeg, mite box, $2; Our Lady of Lourdes Convent, Lourdes, mite box, $2; per Rev. Geo. A. Thibault, Conche, $2.50; Miss Ann Nevill, Halifax,$1.25; Mrs. Cruickshank, Toronto, $2; Miss Leitch, mite box, $1.28; Mrs. Greiner, Bridgetown, $2; Friend, Windsor, $2; per Sr. St. Thomas Joseph, Mabou, $7.15; Mrs. John Geis, Kitchener, $10.

Mite Box, per St. Joseph Sister, Toronto; Mrs. J. Coughlin, Rossport, $5; Mite Boxes, St. Basil's School, Brantford, $5; Agnes M. Dawzy, Toronto, in honor of Mary Immaculate, $2, in honor of Nativity of Blessed Virgin, $2; Mrs. P. S. McIntyre, Kensington, $2.50; Urban Gales, Cardston, $3; Sisters of St. Joseph, Prince Rupert, $3.50; Mrs. H. Morel, Mattawa, $3.50; per Miss M. L. Moss, Ottawa, $4.68; Mrs. A. McPherson, Halifax, $5; Mite Box, Eddie Grant, North Sydney, $2.75; Rev. P. P. Arsenault, Mount Carmel, $9; Mrs. N. McMillan, North Bay, $3.56; Miss Frances Zink, Sarnia, $2; Mite, Box, Daniel Walace, Halifax, $1.20; Mrs. A. R. Campbell, Mabou, $2; per Srs. St. Joseph, St. Andrew's West, $1.50; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $3; A friend, Midland, $5; "Friend of the Mission," North Sydney, $3; Mite Box, Miss Sadie MacDonald, Montreal, $3; A Friend, Kitchener, $5; Mite Box, St. Peter's Church, Parry Sound, $3.50; Mrs. Frank O'Neill, Lloydtown, $2; Mrs. Christy McDougall, Judique North, $3; Mite Box, Miss Claire Smyth, Bolton, $2.30; Mrs. Terrie Flannery, Seaforth, for favors received, $5; Miss Murphy, for favor received after promise to help our missions, $5; Mite Box,, Mrs. Jas. Kavanagh, Barrie, $2.50; A friend, Barrie, $2; Holy Angels' Sodality, Renews, in thanksgiving, $3; Mrs. Cath. Cline, Lancaster, $3; Mite Box, A Friend, Ottawa, $3.20; Friend, Windsor, $10; Friends' mite box, $5; Mrs. D. Kerr, Chicago, $5; Mrs. M. McHale, Chicago, $5; Pupils, St. Ann's Academy, Vancouver, $2,84; Mite Box, Miss Irene Murphy, Sacramento, $3.50; Minnie Urlocker, Thorold, $2; Mrs. E. C. Hillman, Ottawa, $5; Pat Bromley, Conche, $5; Mrs. John Dorzek, Omer, mite box, $2; Joseph McDonald, Beaver Cove, $5; "St. Anthony's Mite," $9; Mite Boxes, Indian River, (St. Mary's Church, $2.09; School, 83 cents, Edna Brenman, $1; M. E. M., 25 cents); Constance M. Finigan, in honor of St. Francis Xavier, request granted, $4; Friend, Schrieber, $5; A Friend, Barrie, $2; St. Columban's School, $2; Mrs. Fairly, mite box, $2; Mite Boxes, Calibogie Separate School, Senior Room, $2; Junior Room, $2.65; G. N., C B. Co., $10; Bernadette Mousseau, Windsor, $3; Rev. D. A. Ford, Hamilton, $10: Mite Box, Mary J. Morris, Alexandria, $5; Friends. Inverness, $2.68; Theresa Johnston, Galt, $2.

The following gave $1.00 each: Friend, Toronto; Friend, Burnley; Friend, Sanitarium; Jno. McGrath; Sr. M. Josepha; Friend. Judique North; Miss Johanna Mahoney; Charles E. Baker; Marg. Coffee; John J. Power; Leona Garner; Friend, Midland; "A working girl"; A reader; Miss Annie Doyle; A Friend, Napanee; Friend, Antigonish, in honor of S. H. for Precious Blood Burse; Margaret Cogger; Thos. Doherty; Kathleen Doherty; V. J. H.; Miss Grace McInnis, for favor received; "A true admirer of the work"; Friend, Point-au-pic; Mrs. Isabell Chisholm, mite box.

Others gave smaller gifts.

Gifts in kind: Malvina Cahill, lace for chapel; Friend, Charlottetown, Book; Miss Leitch, Flower Vases; Rev. John O'Rourke, S. T. L., Box of Books; Rev. J. F. Cherry, Brooklyn, set Black Dalmatics and Cope; Miss Minnie O'Reilly, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. John McGrath, Mrs. Smith, Miss Murphy, Miss Hanna Coady, Mr. M. P. Coderre, Miss Carmel Burns, Mrs. M. P. Coderre, Provisions.

Make checks and money orders payable, and address all correspondence to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

or

St. Francis Xavier
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro, Ont., Can.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT., CANADA

Vol. 3—No. 11 ALMONTE, ONT., NOVEMBER 1922. 25 CENTS A YEAR
12 ISSUES YEARLY

Chapel in St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, where our students who are approaching the priesthood, receive the strength to persevere in their noble calling of missionaries to far off China.

Our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament, Pray for the missionaries and the people of China!

Another Triumph For China Mission College

Our readers, who are following with admiration the movements of Our Missionary in China, Father Carey, will be pleased to learn that our other missionary, Father Caralt, whom in 1920 we sent to Spain to found China Mission College there, has been very successful. Writing from Pamplona, where he was taking part in a monster Mission Convention, in which secular priests alone numbered one thousand, he says:

"I COME TO GIVE YOU THE GREATEST JOY I THINK YOU COULD RECEIVE FROM ME ON EARTH: HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF PAMPLONA SIGNED YESTERDAY THE DOCUMENT GIVING US THE NECESSARY PERMISSION TO ESTABLISH CANONICALLY OUR MOTHER HOUSE IN THE HISTORIC MONASTERY OF LEIRE, NEAR XAVIER, THE BIRTH-PLACE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER."

The new college is called: "Instituto Misional para la China." (Missionary Institute for China). Let us give thanks to Our Lord for this new and powerful aid in the conversion of China!

A Departure and Development

Our Institution began the 1922-23 year with two houses on its hands—China Mission College, Almonte, and China Mission Seminary, Scarboro. We decided to teach the primary course in Almonte and the Theological course in Scarboro. We have placed our students of philosophy in different Catholic Colleges. When finished, they will enter our Seminary at Scarboro. This will necessitate additional buildings there in the near future.

In Almonte the following subects are taught: Latin, English, Chinese, Catechism, Bible History, Universal History, Geography and Music.

In Scarboro: Dogma, Moral, Scripture, Canon Law, Church History Elocution, Homiletics, Organ Theory, Plain Chant and Chinese.

NOTES

Most Rev. Joseph M. Emard D.D., the new Archbishop of Ottawa, paid a visit to China Mission College, Almonte, on October 18th. He seemed well pleased with everything, and on leaving graciously granted the students a holiday, which the latter generously spent in working for the Missions by helping to mail quantities of "CHINAS" and Mite Boxes.

* * *

Mass is said every month for all our benefactors, big and little, living and dead. Our Students also pray daily for their intentions. What great numbers must now be included under the name of our BENEFACTORS! What multitudes of children (and adults too) have dropped their pennies into our mite boxes! How many have placed their offerings on the plate when a collection was taken up for our work, and how numerous those who send donations direct to the College! For all these we pray.

* * *

One of our "outside" students, studying Philosophy in a Catholic College, writes: "Just a few lines to say I have completed my first week's studies and that everything is progressing satisfactorily. The course is all that could be desired. Father Carrigan, the Professor of Ethics, has a national reputation as a lecturer on all kinds of Social problems and especially for his expose, a few years ago, of Spiritism and the proponents of that Cult."

* * *

The editor had the pleasure on October 15 of attending the laying of the corner-stone in Montreal, of the Quebec Seminary for Foreign Missions at which the Papal Delegate officated. The sermon, which contained an urgent appeal for the spread of the Faith amongst the heathen, was preached by the Archbishop of Quebec. A large number of Bishops, priests and laity were present. The ceremony brought forcibly to the friends of China Mission College the desire soon to see the corner-stone of our own much needed new buildings laid.

A Little Hero

Though martyrdom is not the rule in China nowadays, it must not be supposed that converts to the Faith never experience any difficulties. And, as has always happened, children are to be found among the heroes and heroines.

An Irish missionary in China relates of one little fellow only twelve years old, who endured several beatings and went without food for a whole day rather than yield to his parents' command to worship Buddha. Seeing that their threats were in vain, they finally consented to allow the little hero to be received into the Church. It often happens that the courage and perseverance of innocent children are the means under God of bringing whole families into the Faith.

Chinese Junk Can Weather Ocean

A Chinese sailing vessel recently completed a 5,500-mile voyage from Shanghai to Vancouver, and is now on its way to San Francisco and the Atlantic, via Panama Canal.

Mite Boxes to the Rescue

If the pennies of the children would flow into our work as rapidly as into the candy stores, we would not be long in having enough bricks to build our much-needed new Seminary. Put a Mite Box on the teacher's desk for our BUILDING FUND

Father McHugh on the Offensive

Things are going nicely with him. There are 140 pupils enrolled in the three schools which he has recently opened. We have seen nice boys in China but never have we met such lovable little fellows as these. They are not rich in worldly goods, but they are ever so rich in heart and soul. The Protestant Church is solidly established at Tsaosi, with a dispensary, hospital, boys' and girls' school, and church, and they have the finest site in town. Over and over again, Father McHugh relates, he has been asked by the pagan people if his church, also, was Protestant, and so to put an end to these misunderstandings, he mustered all his Catholics one Sunday and had a fine turnout. Over 200 children walked in the procession, and the men and women also joined in; and Fr. Ranaghan dropped in to pay a long-promised visit. Fr. McHugh goes on to say that he has visited all the mission stations in his district, and has returned with his faith strengthened considerably.

On Sunday it is inspiring to see the way these good, simple folks come into the Church for Mass, and assemble three times besides for prayer. To hear them sing the answers at Benediction, without the aid of music, makes one marvel and wonder at the work done by the good Italian Fathers who preceded the Irish missionaries in these parts.

"Never have we met such lovely little fellows."

Where Frs. O'Reilly and Campbell are stationed, there are some of the best Catholics, if not the very best, in China.

A Peace-Loving Race

"No armed force," says Dr. Sun, the George Washington of China, "is necessary to effect our aspirations for national reunification; the responsibility of diffusing the real essence of constitutionalism among the masses rests with the press of China."

The Chinese are Lovers of Learning

FOUR MILLION pupils are in the Government Schools of China, and there are one million more pupils in private schools. The change from ancient to modern system of education has not diminished but increased the inherent craving for learning that characterizes the Chinese. Almost every family longs to number at least one scholar among its members.

In spite of the progress made millions of boys in China still have no opportunity to secure even an elementary education. As for girls their education is a recent innovation, and as yet very few of them attend school.

There are 1240 Chinese students studying in the universities and colleges of the United States.

A Welcome Delegation

Father McShane, American Missionary in China, was visited by a delegation of prominent pagans from a neighboring village. They invited him to take their school. He accepted the offer and placed the school under the patronage of the great Apostle ofthe Gentiles St. Paul. Forty pupils enrolled in the opening day. Since then seventy-five adults have asked for admission into the Church!

Glorious Will be his Crown

"We know a priest," says the Field Afar, "a pastor of a fair-sized parish, who, some time ago, announced to his people that after deducting from the Sunday offertory a fixed sum, he would give to the Missions the surplus. That surplus, thanks to the pastor's zeal, has run up to several thousand dollars a year."

Ford to Build Cars in China

We learn from Shanghai that Mr. Baille, Henry Ford's representative, has sailed for America to report on the possibilities of the establishment of a factory in China. Mr. Ford plans the immediate training of a hundred Chinese boys for employment in manufacturing and assembling Ford cars in China. Mr. Ford's investigation, which was carried on secretly, covered two years.

"If you wish to obtain favors," says Father Handly, the Paulist, "ask them from St. Francis Xavier, promising at the same time aid for the Missions he so dearly loves."

Wanted Too Much For A Penny

A gentleman walking along the road a few days ago was accosted by a little boy who asked him for a penny for the missions. Rather interested in such matters, the gentleman asked him for what missioners he wanted the penny.

"The missioners as go out to teach the heathen," replied the youngster.

Half-a-dozen other questions got no more definite information, but the boy brightened up when he was asked where the missioners went to, and promptly replied: "To China, sir."

'And what do they teach the heathens when they get to China?" asked the gentleman.

"Look 'ere, guv'nor," said the lad scornfully, "you want to know too much. I ain't asking you for a dollar. Give me a penny."

———o———

Germany Also Works for China

Very Rev. Lawrence M. Siemer, President of St. Joseph's Apostolic College, Vechta, Germany, wrote us recently:

"We have many good, well-gifted boys, here, who wish to become priests and missionaries. but often their parents cannot pay much sometimes nothing at all, and yet it is so hard to send them away, and let them lose, most probably, their holy vocation. At Easter we had to refuse admission to about fifty boys, who wanted to enter our St. Joseph's College.

"This year fiftteen of our students have passed their final examination and are entering our Novicíate. We hope to have about the same number of vocations from our Mission School every year.

"On the Feast of St. Joseph, one priest, two brothers and six Sisters left for our Mission in the Province of Fukien, China. This is the third group we sent out since the war. and a fourth is to follow towards the end of the year. Thus, you see, Rev. dear Father, that Almighty God is evidently blessing our work. Please do not forget to pray for us. We confide in Divine Providence in the intercession of St. Joseph our Patron, and of St. Dominic, our Father."

Sister Cecilia Has Successor in Maryknoll

OUR Sister Cecilia, native of Toronto, who by now has

Sister Cecilia, native of Toronto, now in China

doubtless arrived in China, has a Canadian successor at Maryknoll, N.Y., in the person of a graduate of Brescia Hall, London, Ont. Judging from her letter, she is very happy, and anxious to follow her elder sister to China. Sr. Cecilia was one of a band of ten priests and nuns who sailed from San Francisco, October 3. Say a prayer for her and her companions in exile.

———o———

At the last ordinations held in Toronto, Vincent Morrison, one of our students in China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, received Minor Orders. We have now eight theologians, some beginning, some finishing theology. The day is rapidly approaching when they will set forth as missionaries to China.

Letter From Father Carev

"It is really good to learn that some young priests are eager to join our Canadian army for spiritual conquests here in China. Father——will certainly be a very useful member of our Mt. Xavier staff. As for Father——,why, he and I are intimate friends. We studied together many years in Mungret College. It will be difficult for him to realize the welcome that awaits him here!

"Bishop Seguin is awaiting with impatience the arrival before Christmas of five Canadian Sisters from the Convent of Sherbrooke, Quebec. Two of these Sisters will take over control of the medical dispensary, which it is intended to establish at Kweiyang. It will be a treat for me to meet and welcome these truly wonderful Canadian heroines! The Church that can send these noble, generous heroines of Charity on a long and toilsome journey——thousands of miles by land and sea——to make their home in the heart of one of the great pagan cities of far-western China and to devote their lives to the spiritual and material betterment of hundreds of God's forgotten ones——that Church is surely an institution worthy of all the respect and loving service bestowed by its faithful sons and daughters all down the ages, worthy too of the best and most loyal service that is in the power of us, missionary priests to bestow—the giving of our sweat, and, if need be, of the last drop of our blood!

"On Assumption Day I had the great happiness of baptizing another family here in Shihtsien. Lawrence, Mary and little Bernard Kuan are the first fruits of my missionary labors in Shihtsien proper. I have already baptized twelve persons who live in the immediate neighborhood.

"Hearing confessions and

preaching in Chinese are pretty difficult propositions in the beginning. Yet patience, practice and perserverance soon help to make initial difficulties appear much less trying and disconcerting than discouragement and inertia make them formidable. During the absence of my good pastor on a tour of visitation of some of our country Christians, I sat regularly in the confessional, and on Sundays preached eloquent (?) sermons on the Love of God, Devotion to the Blessed Virgin, etc.! The genuine love and devotion with which my poor Christians approached the altar on Assumption Day, amply repaid me for any little pains and inconveniences which were necessary to produce such a happy result.

"What a godsend it would be if you were able to send a priest or two to accompany the Canadian Sisters in November!"

Grants Free Tuition For China's Sake

The President of one of the Colleges, in which we placed our philosophers, writes:

"You will pardon me, I know, for not answering your letter long before this. It was partly answered by the fact that your good student was received into our Senior Class of Philosophy, but I should long ago have relieved your mind on the subject of tuition. Of course there will be no tuition charge. We shall be only too glad to do this for the cause of the Missions in China,, and your prayers for the work of the College here and all our Community will be quite a satisfactory payment."

The train on which the editor was travelling stopped for a moment at South Indian, near Ottawa. A little boy on his way from school, on arriving at the tracks, stopped and made the sign of the cross. How beautifully he carried out the injunction of STOP, LOOK, LISTEN!

My Youngest Godchild

By Sr. Antonella, S.Sp.S., Yenchowful, China.

A few days ago one of our Sisiters asked me to accompany her to the dwelling of an old woman who had sent for a nun. I gladly followed the invitation, and in a short time we reached our goal. We entered a dark room. In a corner a human being lay on the ground, on a little straw. After our eyes had become accustomed to the

"She died whispering "My Jesus, Mercy."

darkness, we recognized the old woman who had sent for us.

"Kunene" (Sister), she said in a faltering voice, "are you here?"

"Yes, we are here," we replied. "How are you, Lau tete, can we help you,"

"Yes, give me something to drink," she said pleadingly. How glad I would have been to give her some strengthening beverage, but there was nothing but a little hot water which a kind neighbor had brought in. But our modest patient was satisfied, and in thanking us, said:

"You have wasted your heart on me!"

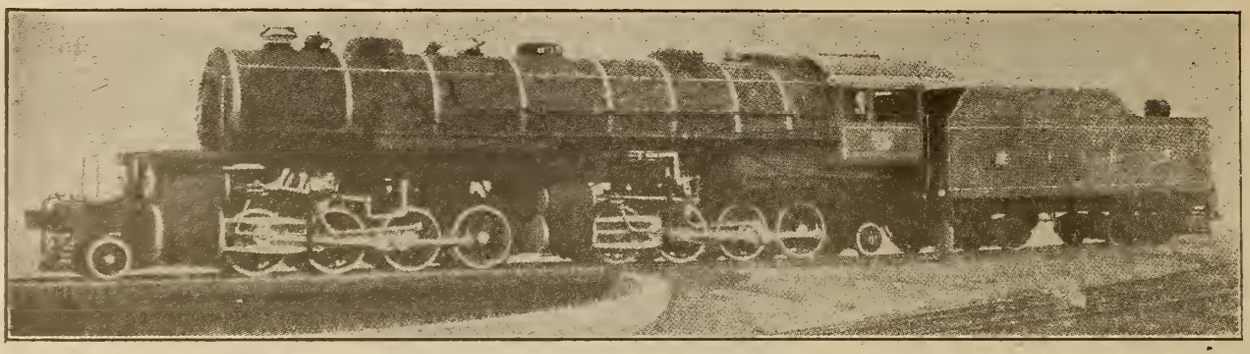
In a short time the small room was filled with curious women of the neighborhood, all heathen. Their visit was rather inopportune, for I was anxious to speak to the good old woman of God, and of Heaven, which I wished to open to her. Sister Waldetrudis grasped the situation and conversed with them in a friendly manner while I instructed the patient. Then the old woman told me her story.

She had been sold as the third wife to her husband, and had become the drudge of the house until age and sickness had disabled her. Now she was considered useless. A kind neighbor took her into her home; and, although a Protestant herself, she did not wish the old woman to join her religion. Upon the request of the poor creature whom she had befriended, she had called the Sisters in order that the old woman might die a Catholic. For a long time the poor soul had cherished a desire to join the true Faith. When I asked her why she wished to become a Catholic, she replied:

"You have something which helps people to die peacefully and happy. I knew a woman, who, after having been baptised by the Sisters, was quite happy to die. I would like also to die happily."

I noticed with pleasure that she was already instructed in some of the truths of our Holy Religion. With the simplicity of a child, she accepted all that I told her. She was near death and it was only with difficulty that she repeated the acts of faith, hope, charity and contrition. Several times she repeated her request for baptism. I baptised her and gave her the name of Josepha in honor of St. Joseph. This is my youngest godchild; or, would you call it my oldest when you hear that she is aged seventy-eight? She died, happy and contented, while whispering, "My Jesus, mercy!"

No matter whether young or old, these souls whom we have sent to Heaven will certainly prove grateful and powerful intercessors in behalf of those who by their prayers and alms, partake in the labors and blessings of our charity mission.



This is the largest locomotive ever shipped from the United States, and it is going to China.

How the New China Travels and Ships

"The Literary Digest."

China's greatest handicap, it is generally agreed, is the lack of modern transportation facilities. Hundreds of thousands of square miles of territory are undeveloped and unoccupied because of the lack of railways. The cost of transportation between the interior and the sea is almost prohibitive.

A thousand years ago China was far ahead of Europe in the matter of highways. Roads which are still in use radiated from Peking in all directions, and at one time there were 2,000 miles of roads in this system. "But few of these so-called "national highways" would be considered roads in any civilized country, says "The China Year Book," being "for the best part narrow tracks, footpaths, or roads untraversable by any vehicle but the Peking cart." Yet over these narrow, age-old deeply worn tracks is still carried the bulk of the internal trade of China on wheelbarrows pack animals and the shoulders of coolie porters. In some of the more progressive cities macadamized roads are being constructed, there being much activity of this sort in the neighborhood of Peking. Adventurous spirits, to quote the "Year Book" again, "have made journeys of considerable length by motor-car and motorcycle in Chihli and other North China provinces, but the going is hard." The same authority estimates that there are 7,000 motor cars in China. Jinrikishas and sedan chairs are in use in the cities, and there are tramcars in Tientsin, Shanghai and Hongkong.

Leads the World in Canals

China was also well in the lead of other nations in developing the canal as a factor in commerce. The Grand Canal, great waterway is the Yangtze and the Yellow Rivers, has a total length of 850 miles, and is one of the most remarkable engineering feats of the world. It is now in a state of neglect, although improvement schemes are under way. The deltas of the Yangtze and West Rivers contain important networks of canals. But China's great waterway is the Yangtze River. In the words of "The China Year Book," it "forms the main artery of trade, commerce and every form of communication with Central China and opens up to foreign trade the greater part of China proper." Besides the main river there are many navigable tributary streams tapping the various provinces comprised in the Yangtze Basin, an area of 600,000 square miles with a population of 180,000,000. In this basin are the most important tea, rice, silk and cotton-growing regions, silk and cotton manufactures and several great treaty ports, including Shanghai, the New York of China, and Hankow, its Chicago. In total length the Yangtze is exceeded only by the Nile, Amazon, Mississippi and Yenesei rivers. It is navigable for 1,630 miles above its mouth. From Shanghai. near the mouth of the Yangtze, to Hankow, 585 miles up, large river steamers ply the year round, and during part of the year ocean freighters make the run. Half of the entire foreign trade of China went through Shanghai in 1918. Most of the trade of South China passes through Hongkong, which is a British port. In all there are forty-eight Chinese customs ports opened to foreign trade. Local steamers and junks carry on a thriving coastal trade between Chinese seaports.

Railroads Few but Good

The first Chinese railway was a twelve-mile line between Shanghai and Woosung, built by foreigners in 1875-76. The "Encyclopedia Britannica" tells us that it so aroused the superstitious hatred of the people that the Government acquired it and destroyed it, and there was no more building for several years. But in 1881 a narrow-gage horse tramway, which had been built to carry coal to the Chinese seacoast, was transformed into a standard gage steam railway. This developed into the present Chinese railroad system, which went under government control in 1911. At present there are over 6,800 miles of railroad in China and 2,000 miles under construction. Practically all these roads have the standard gage. While the Chinese railway system is not extensive it connects a network of busy waterways with important in-

land points. The main scheme of the system, as the writer in the "Encyclopedia Britannica" notes, "consists of lines more or less parallel running roughly north and south linked by cross lines with coast ports or abutting on navigable rivers." Railroad travel is now popular in China, and the Government finds its system a profitable enterprise. Much of the Chinese railroad equipment is thoroughly up-to-date. It is significant that in the list of Chinese imports from the United States in 1919 appear 48 steam locomotives averaging $50,000 apiece. The chief Chinese railroads, according to our Department of Commerce's "Commercial Hand book of China," furnish "reasonably expeditious and comfortable service between the centres of population that they connect." Most of the lines carry first, second and third-class passengers and a number have a fourth or coolie class. An interesting note on Chinese railroad practise is made by Mr. J. E. Baker in the "Commercial Hand-Book":

"Chinese enginemen are quite satisfactory. They have 'assigned' runs, and hence their pride in their profession may be read in the polished brass trimmings of their machine—a decoration that has disappeared from the American locomotive. They handle the equipment much more gently than do American drivers. Trains are started without jerks. They are stopped without jolts. A similar deftness is to be noted in switching operations —'shunting,' it is called in China. The writer has watched yard-work a good deal, and has yet to hear the cannon-like reports that proclaim the work in so many American yards."

Gospel Widow Duplicated

"Please accept this little donation; it is hardly worth sending, but you can put it to whatever is needed most, and I will send you whatever I can every month. It may not be much as I am only a widow myself, so we will call it 'the widow's mite.' Please remember me in your prayers and ask God to give me health and strength to look after my family as I have been very sick."

Sisters Everywhere Favor Our Work

There was a very generous response to an urgent appeal we sent recently for spiritual aid to a number of convents. In one large community Father Fraser's words were cited:

"The favor sought is of the most urgent necessity for myriads of poor, forsaken souls in the place allotted to us Canadians by the Holy See. Father Carey, who is there, wrote us the other day that a Catechist urges him to come quickly to his village where there are a hundred families all ready for Baptism. How many more thousands of villages still waiting for their redemption! I am told that there are many large cities in our district without a single Christian. Father Carey is one of a handful of priests to evangelize 4,000,000 pagans and attend to 3000 scattered Christians"

The sisters were asked to say the Litany of the Holy Name and remember our intention at the Consecration and at Holy Communion for nine days.

Such supplications are sure to bear fruit. We would ask all Sisters to say and obtain prayers for the success of our work, here and in China. To make it easy, we send "Spiritual Aid Cards" to all who request them. On one side is printed:

"To Rev. Father Fraser,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ontario, Canada.

"During the months of ————, 19——, the undersigned will try to perform the spiritual works indicated on the other side of this card for the success of your work and the conversion of China."

And on the other side:

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE
SPIRITUAL AID CARD

Rosaries .....
Communions .....
Mass Attendance .....
Stations of the Cross .....
Abstinence .....
Fasts .....
Prayers for the Conversion of China .....

N.B.—Kindly fill out two copies; keep one and enclose the other to China Mission College,
Almonte, Ontario, Canada."

May we not expect many to join in this crusade of prayer for the Conversion of China? Our next mail will tell.

Solemn Words of Present Holy Father

"In the name of Benedict, I recommend that the Missions continue as the responsibility of all, lest even a single soul be lost, owing to failure of anyone to give help. Aid to the Missions is an obligation upon those enjoying the benefits of faith and grace, and who feel it their duty to procure for others the same benefits.

How the Mission Spirit Acts

On October 15 the Capuchin Fathers, Ottawa, celebrated the Tercentenary of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda. Rev. Francis Carroll, of St. Augustine's Seminary, preached on the occasion. A few days later the good Fathers wrote us that the members of the Third Order of St. Francis "were delighted with the eloquent sermon," and sent us a donation as a "token of their admiration for our work." We are very grateful.

An Apostolic Bishop and Diocese

Last Pentecost Bishop LeBlanc of St. John issued a glowing Pastoral on the foreign missions, and directed that a collection be taken up in every church of the diocese, the proceeds to be equally divided between China Mission College and the new College started in Montreal for foreign missions. Our half came to hand the handsome sum of $1,421.26.

God bless this good Bishop, his clergy and people!

A Missionary's Epitaph.

He loved only God and souls. For God he left his country and his people; to souls, he devoted himself until the end.—

Mission Literature

Many of our readers and friends are anxious to know much more about the Foreign Missions than what is contained in the few pages of our monthly. Others who have charge of libraries would like to place some mission literature on the shelves. Others, such as priests and teachers, would like to have a few reliable books from which to cull an instruction on the missions. Others, finally, would be willing to give books on the Missions as prizes, if they only knew where they could be procured.

We propose to give each month the names of interesting books, pamphlets and periodicals of this nature, their prices and where sold:

Sermons and Lectures on the Missions.

A collection of sermons, lectures and sketches on the Catholic Mis- Huonder, S.J. Translated by Rev. Cornelius Pekari, O.M. ap. Volume I. Size 6x9 in. 175 pages. Volume II. Size 2½x8½ in. 162 pages. (Volume III. in preparation.) Cloth, each 75 cents. Sold by Mission Press, Techney, Ill., U.S.A.

The World Missions of the Catholic Church.

A text book for the use of the teachers of our Parochial Schools, Colleges and Academies. By Rev. Fred. Schwarger, S.V.D. Size 6x9 in. Book I. The missions in Religious Instruction. 50 Cents. Sold by Mission Press, Techney, Ill. This book shows how the teaching about the missions may be used to enliven the study of religion in our Parochial Schools. It is the first attempt to realize the wish of the late Most Rev. Archbishop Quigley, expressed at the second Missionary Congress at Boston.

The Workers are Few.

A Treatise upon Foreign Missions, and upon Missionary Life. Translated from the Italian of Rev. Paolo Manna, M. Ap. By Rev. Joseph F. McGlinchey, D.D. Size 5½x7¾ in. 220 pages. 14 illustrations. Fourth revised edition Cloth, $1.00. Sold by the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, 25 Granby St., Boston, Mass.)

Contents: 1. The Mission of the Church and the Apostolate. 2. Actual condition of the Apostolate. 3. Number and condition of the Heathen. 4. Problem of the Conversion of the Heathen. 5. Apostolate at the Present Moment. 6. Scarcity of Workers. 7. Invitations from Across the Sea. 8. Vocation (a), (b), (c). 9. Difficulties. 10. Leaving one's Native Land. 11. New Climate and Dread Diseases. 12. Personal Deficiences, New Languages, Trials. 13. Separation from Home and Parents. 14. We Need Good Priests at Home. 15. Occupations of the Missionary. 16. Excellence of the Apostolate among the Heathen. 17. The Missionary. 18. Need of Prayer in the Missions. 19. We Can all be Missionaries. 20. A Final Word.

"Never, to my knowledge, has the life of a Christian Missionary been depicted so thoroughly, so faithfully so pathetically, and at the same time, so simply. Shall I confess my weakness? When once I began reading the book, I could not stop until I came to the end, although it made me cry like a baby, in spite of my old, snowy locks and silver beard. In a few years I lived over again the already distant years of my youth, and all the past emotions of my early missionary life (for the most part consigned long ago to oblivion) burst upon me of a sudden almost choking my poor heart."—Rev. Nicholas Walter, Osaka, Japan.

HELP SWELL OUR BUILDING FUND

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations, received before October 25th, for

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $9,304.41.

Miss E. MacDonell, Montreal, $50, Mite Box, Mrs. A. Donley, Toronto, $1.10; Mite Box, Mrs. Van Horne, ToTronto, $2; Mrs. Thomas Rowland, Parkhill, $1.50; Mrs. Munshaw, Toronto, $1; "From aWidow" $1; "Little Theresa," $1; Emile Lacoste, in thanksgiving to St. Francis Xavier, $1; Friend, Broad Cove, $5; Dougall McDonald, Giant Lake, $5; Harold Powers, Ottawa, $10.

For Support of the Work

Proceeds of collection taken up in all the Churches of the Diocese of St. John, N.B., $1421.26; Mrs. J. E. Maloney, Perth, $125; "Friends for the education of a priest for China," $100; Mr. Lalonde, Ottawa, $50; Third Order of St. Francis, Ottawa, $46; Miss Frances O'Loane, Toronto, $10; T. Mulcahy, Orillia, $10; John L. McAleer, Charlottetown, $10; N. H. Meagher, Halifax, $10; Mite Boxes, St. Andrew's School, Killaloe, $7.71; Mite Box, St. Mary's, Indian River, $1.50; Scattie, Halifax, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. James Fay, Newport, $2; Mrs. E. Tasse, Ottawa, $2; Miss Mary Sullivan, Ottawa, Mite Box, $3; Miss Jennie Sullivan, Ottawa, Mite Box, $2; Friend, N.B., $5; "St. Anthony's Mite," $2; Mrs. A. B. Burke, Chicago, $2; Friend, Mite Box, $3.15; A Friend in thanksgiving, $5; Friend, Montreal, $5; Rev. M. J. Wilson, St. Patrick's hurch, Bolton, $5; Mrs. S. Grant, Apple Hill,$2; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $3; Mrs. P. J. Hanifen, Halifax, $2; Dan J. Rankin, S. Highlands, $1.73; Mrs. L. McIntosh, Montreal, "Mite Box Collection," $1.50; Urban Gales, Fernie, $2; Winifred Coady, Toronto, $3; Sacred Heart League, Owen Sound, $3.85; Mite Box, School Section No. 24, Read, $2; Mrs. Job. Lambertus, Teeswater, $2; St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $5.43; A. Friend, Barrie, $2; Mrs. Moynihan, Almonte, $5; M. P. Coderre, Almonte, $2; Towards Precious Blood Burse, Mrs. Peter Mallen. Teresa and Raymond Mallen, $2; Sacred Heart League, Owen Sound, $8.45; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairly, Toronto, $2; "A Working Girl," Ottawa, $5; St. Joseph's General Hospital, Parry Sound, $5; Miss Mary T. Farrell, Kentville, $5; Mite Box, Hourigan Children, Almonte, $2.9; Mite Box, Mary Williams, Perth, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. S. P. Dairon, Havre Boucher, $2; Friend, in thanksgiving for favor received through the Sacred Heart, $2; Rev. Adolphe Erny, D.D., Gull Lake, $10; Mrs. R. Querques, Toronto, $4; A Friend, Montreal, $3; Mary Schurter, Mildmay, $2; Mite Box, Sisters of Charity, Halifax Infirmary, $5; Mrs. Fairly, Toronto, $2; Mrs. Burlingham, Toronto, $3; Anonymous, $2; Mrs. James, $2; Mite Box Collection, Margaret MacDonald, Cardigan, $2.50.

The following gave $1.00 each: Mite Box, Room Four, St. Peter's School, Toronto; Friend, Sudbury; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Convent, Forget; Leon Siaud, for success in examination; Mite Box, Port Felix East School; Friend, Read; Mrs. W. O'Keefe; Miss Evelina Comeau; A Friend, Montreal; Mite Box, Mrs. Edwin E. Harris; Irene Wright; Mrs. Katherine McLean; Mrs. J. J. McNeil; Mite Box, Cushing; Miss A. Doyle, Mrs. McEachen; Mrs. A. Vondette; Marion Cox, Maggie Corkery.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Gifts in kind: Helena MacDonald, altar lace; Rev. Joseph Wey, St. Clements, Missal; Friend, Almonte, quilt; Mr. James Devine, Almonte, potatoes; Mrs. Coderre, Almonte, 2 baskets of grapes and fruit; Friend, Almonte, preserves.

Gifts of $5.00 are also acknowledged also by letter.

Dear Friends: Do not lay down the paper without taking the resolution to send a donation to this most worthy work.

Checks and Money Orders may be made payable to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.
St. Francis Xavier,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro, Ont., Can.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 3—No. 12. ALMONTE, ONT., DECEMBER, 1922 25 cents a year. 12 Issues Yearly.

Faculty and Students of Theology. St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro.

OUR THEOLOGIANS

Eight of our students are on the last lap of their journey through seminary life. The goal of their desires—the priesthood and missionary life is within sight. Now, indeed, they need strength and grace and perserverance. Soon they will receive Holy Orders,some Minor and some Major Orders. Pray that they may all persevere. China is stretching forth its hands to them as to long expected saviours!

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

TAICHOWFU

School Convent Church Rectory

COMMENTS

Mass is said every month for all our benefactors. It was said last month for that intention on All Saints' Day, and will be said this month on Christmas Day.

* * *

We meekly suggest that the offering at the Crib be assigned to the work of creating other "Emmanuels" to bring the joyful tidings of salvation to populations still sunk in darkness.

* * *

Have you a Mite Box? If not, we will send you one. Drop into it all your spare pennies. They will help to bring the joys of Christmas to those who know them not.

* * *

Bishop Faveau writes from China:

"I am pleased to hear that your dear College is always on the road to prosperity. We hope and pray that many and fervent apostles will come forth from it."

* * *

China Mission College is already four years in existence. As yet we have only one priest in China. This may seem slow to those who do not consider that the Church exacts two years of Philosophy and four of Theology before permitting a person to be ordained.

* * *

In your distribution of Christmas boxes don't forget China Mission College. We will not forget you in our prayers at the Crib.

* * *

Our Institution is pleading for the life—the Eternal Life—of the biggest nation in the world!

Christmas in Taichowfu

The above picture shows the city of Taichowfu, Father Fraser's central station when he was in China. There were two other cities and fully a thousand towns and villages in his district! It was the overwhelming pagan population and lack of missionaries that induced him to come to Canada and found a seminary, which to some extent would remedy the dreadful situation.

In the foreground of the picture, to the right, can be plainly seen his church residence, convent and schools. To the left the walls of the city and the river. Many's the tedious journey he made upon it and along its banks in visiting his far-flung parish!

"Christmas Day," he wrote, "was a great festival here in Taichowfu. The church was nicely festooned with evergreens and artificial flowers within and without, the altar was tastefully decorated and the crib was natural and inspiring. I baptised forty-one adults —an acceptable gift, was it not, for the Infant Saviour. And they all made their First Communion also; how full of consolations is the life of a missionary in China! . . . .

"I had a busy time indeed at Christmastide. I reckoned on having my curate to help me but he was called away on a sick call—a four days' journey there and back—a long stretch of which he had to make during the night. So all the work fell to me—instructions and examinations, baptisms, and confessions, the teaching of music for the High Mass, the drilling of the sanctuary boys, many of whom were raw recruits just baptized, the superintending of the altar decorations and crib and a hundred and one other things. The church was packed to the doors, and remember, this is the church to which I added an extension recently. The faithful prayed and chanted their Christmas carols all night. I have installed a pretty little pulpit in the church which makes preaching much easier than formerly. I preached at 8 o'clock at night on Christmas Eve; again at 11 o'clock; then sang midnight High Mass; said another Mass at 6 o'clock or Christmas morning; at 9 o'clock I preached for the third time and sang my third Mass. After a half hour, in which I breakfasted, I gave Benediction —a good day's work, was it not?"

If young men could only realize the enormous need there is of missionaries, and the consolations of missionary life, the Mission Seminaries the world over would not be able to contain all the applicants.

We beseech St. Francis Xavier, Patron of Our Seminary, to instill some of his zeal into the rising generation!

—o—

This is

THE LAST MONTH

of the Year

Have You Sent in Your Renewal to "CHINA" yet

DREADFUL FLOOD WREAKS DEATH AND DISTRUCTION

Province Where Father Fraser Labored, Stricken

News of an appaling disaster has just arrived from China. Like Job's messengers, one after another, couriers rushed in on Bishop Reynaud, Vicar Apostolic of Eastern Chekiang, announcing the disasters that had befallen their missions. It is not one or two centres that have suffered, but the whole Vicarate. Tidal waves, torrential rains and terrific hurricanes created devastating floods of a magnitude never seen before!

From the western half of th Province Bishop Faveau also writes:

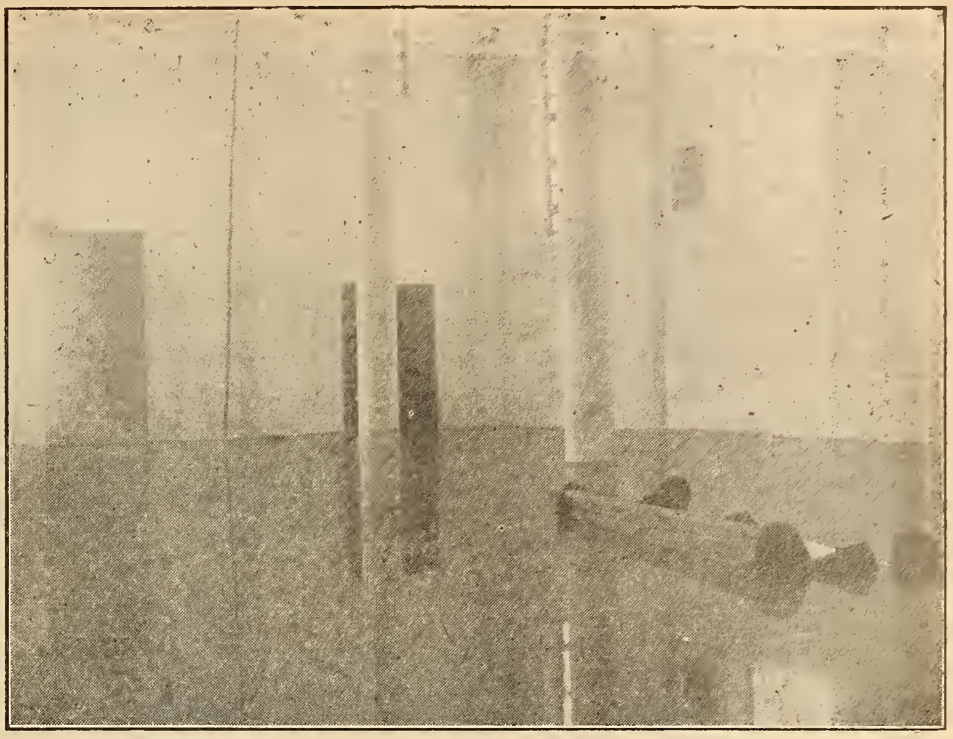
"You have already, I think, heard of the ravages the FIVE typhoons of August and September left in their wake. On our part we have lost five chapels and a number of schools. Please recommend our needs to the generous Catholics of Canada. Thanks in advance! Believe me in Jesus and Mary Immaculate,

Very Dear Father,
Your most obliged Confrere,
P. FAVEAU, C.M.,
Vic. Ap."

It was in Chekiang that Father Fraser labored under Bishop Reynaud for fifteen years, the first eight years of which he was curate to Father, now Bishop Faveau.

We feel it our sacred duty to appeal to our readers and through them to their friends (make the appeal go as far as possible) in behalf of these two Bishops who administer the stricken provinces, and who now find themselves penniless, while death and starvation stalk through the land. The alms sent us for this purpose will be promptly despatched to China.

Whilst this most destructive inundation swept over the province, the land was converted into a veritable sea, over which raging waves rolled, driven by a terrific gale and carrying with them everything—houses, trees, grain standing in the fields, which was just ready for the reaper, and all the foodstuffs stored in the granaries. The inhabitants perched on the top of their houses, were soon swept off or went to a watery grave when the houses, undermined by the onrushing waters, crashed and crumbled.



Church of Taichowfu, (Father Fraser's Mission,) Flooded

But why weep over the dead? It is for the living that we should be concerned. For, not all the people of Chekiang perished. The greater part of its twenty million inhabitants fled to the mountains, but were saved from death by drowning only to be faced by death from starvation. They returned to find everything gone. Even the rich had become in a moment as poor as the poorest beggar. The entire crop on which the province was to feed this winter had disappeared, buried under the deposits of mud or carried away in the flood, and in its stead dead bodies of men and beasts strewed the fields. Whole towns had been wiped out, valleys in which waters had never risen before, were swept clean, and villages were left without house or living inhabitant. The survivors are condemned to feed on the roots, bark and leaves of trees, until they succumb to such unwholesome food, unless we come to the rescue.

Would that the "flood of grain" which is now pouring from the Northwest of Canada towards Ontario (388,000,000 bushels) could in part, at least, be diverted to the stricken plains of Chekiang and counteract the havoc wrought by the flood of water.

One of the districts mentioned in the despatches is Fonghoa, where Father Fraser for a time propagated the Faith and built the first church to the Sacred Heart. 2000 are known to have been drowned there; 2700 perished in another district, thousands more in another and so on down the long list.

The Shanghai papers announce "Thirty Cities Submerged, Destruction of property and Loss of Life Enormous. Millions of People Homeless.

"More than thirty sub-prefectures of Chekiang have been flooded; the dead are countless and the destruction cannot be estimated; the disaster is without precedent in the history of that province. All the buildings, public and private, of the city of Tsinyun and the crops of the surrounding villages were destroyed. Thousands of persons have disappeared, besides those whose bodies have been found. It is believed they been drowned and carried out to the sea. The inhabitants of Hsiayang, numbering five or six hundred have all disappeared.

"Wuyi was flooded twice in seven days and is at present under water. Dead bodies are floating around and the survivors are huddled together

on high ground, mourning their lost relatives and weeping over themselves doomed to certain death.

"Tcuki has suffred enormously from the typhoon: the trees were uprooted, the houses destroyed and thousands of well-to-do families ruined.

"Outside the walls of Kinhua the water rose 100 feet and inside 40. The houses of the city and crops of the country were destroyed, and 140,000 people are in misery."

"At Lanchi the flood reached the top of the city walls and nearly the whole surrounding country was flooded. The dead are lying in the fields and thousands of people are without shelter. At Tongyang there were two inundations in succession, resulting in a great loss of life.

"A terrible tragedy was enacted along the banks of a river, where a hundred families dwelt. When the water began to rise the people climbed to the roofs. The houses collapsed and all were drowned.

"The above report relates what happened only in a portion of the country affected. From other sources we learn that the same occurred in adjoining districts. All reports agree that the property destroyed cannot be estimated nor the number of lives lost counted.

"Several millions of people have lost everything they possessed. Their only hope is in help from outside.

"The latest reports relate that suicide is very common in the distressed districts, people preferring to put an end to their life rather than die of starvation. Mothers have thrown their infants into the water, so as not to see them suffer longer. The condition of the survivors is becoming every day more critical."

The other provinces of China cannot do much for Chekiang, as they never have a surplus of grain; but if our two valiant Bishops had in their hands a few thousand dollars they could do wonders. They could have grain shipped in from Siam and not only save the population from death but also by this act of kindness entice many into the True Fold.

Will they cry to us in vain? He who gives promptly, gives doubly.

At Fifty-Four Becomes Missionary in China

Last year while visiting the great Foreign Mission Seminary of Chicago called St. Mary's Mission House, Techny, the editor had the pleasure of meeting a venerable Capuchin Father, who was on his way to start missionary work in the extreme north-west of China.

A few days ago we were pleased to receive a letter from him:

"My Dear Father Fraser,

Last August we spent a few pleasant days in Techny, Ill. You may still remember the brown-habited Capuchin whom you so kindly told so many things about the China Mission.

"We have a wonderful mission country, very mountainous—full of promise. 7,000,000 people and about 3,000 Catholics with 7000 Catechumens.

"Chinese is very hard for an old head and at 54 one has not a memory as at 20, but in a month I am expected to hear confessions!

"I have studied until my nervous system just about tried to leave me in the lurch. But I am holding my own. Twice I have been out in the Mission I am to have and was left alone there with only Chinese to get along and I am surprised how readily they understood me and how —wretchedly little I could catch of what they had to say.

"Well, in about two years I expect to catch on to their talk at least some.

"May God bless your every effort for the Chinese Mission. I am in love with the work and expect to go out to my Mission for September 8th and in November I am to go there to stay.

"These good people wish to have the priest in their midst all the time.

"I am sure you will not forget to pray for me.

"Sincerely yours in the great work for China,

F. AGATHO, O.M. Cap."

We offer this heroic religious as a model and inspiration to young aspirant misionaries in Scarboro, Almonte and different Colleges and to many other young men throughout the country, who, if they could only sum up courage, would make excellent propagators of the true Faith.

St. Mary's Mission House, Tchny near Chicago.

PROMISES AID—RECEIVES REQUEST—KEEPS PROMISE

"Enclosed find a money order for $————dollars, a promise my son made to the Sacred Heart if he would be successful in his studies. He got his grade eleven and made the highest, and he is now in a Catholic College."

* * *

"Sometime ago I promised $————to the Building Fund if my petition was granted. Thanks to the Sacred Heart I got my favor granted and I now enclose the amount."

* * *

"Please find a postal note for $————, which am sending in fulfilment of a promise of a Thanksgiving offering.

* * *

"Owing to the kindness of one of your subscribers in lending me 'CHINA', I thought I would subscribe myself. I got a few(6) friends to subscribe also. I wish you would send us some Mite Boxes. I am sure I would just love to help you. We have no Catholic Mission workers in B————, but there are plenty of Protestants selling calendars and doing a lot of work for their missions. Please instruct and advise me and I will help you all I can."

Alone in China-With Twenty-one Babies

(In "The Field Afar.")

The proverbial apartment dweller who has no place to rest his weary head because "children are not allowed" has an easy time of it compared to Fr. McShane of Loting, China, who found himself abandoned with twenty-one howling infants on his hands.

How the wary Chinese refused him assistance to Hongkong with his precious almond-eyed cargo is graphically told in Fr. McShane's most recent letter to The Field Afar.

"I was not long home from Hongkong when I learned that the head of the pagan orphanage had expressed a desire to send his little infants to the sisters' orphanage at Canton," he writes.

At first thought it was but a little ruse on his part to get me to "come across" with a substantial money donation, for his usual plaint when talking with me was: "No money, no money, not enough to manage my place." I am charitable enough to believe that he had some real interest or concern in the work he is directing, other than the pecuniary recompense that he is getting out of it. I waited purposely a few days before approaching him on the question of transferring the babies to Canton. This interim would give me a little opportunity to consider the matter from our point of view, and it would also give him time to reconsider his offer if he cared to do so.

After two days then, I went to him and inquired whether the report about wishing to send his infants to Canton was true. His answer was that he had been quoted correctly, and of course the reason was he hadn't enough to keep them. I asked him if he still wanted to be relieved of their care and he said he did. He stated, moreover, that if the good Father would assume responsibility for the transfer it would no doubt bring added respect and appreciation for the Loting Catholic Church. I told hom I would consider his offer and in a day or two would give him my answer. I then began to make inquiries as to what effect such a move would have on the pagan population of this vicinity.

At best, it is no easy matter to get from a Chinaman his real opinion on a given subject. The Chinese are so polite externally that, for fear of offending, they will often evade a clear cut answer until they feel sure what kind of answer is wanted. However, the answers that I received on this subject were so spontaneous and uniform that I felt rather convinced that I should make no mistake in getting the little ones into the hands of the sisters. I decided also to engage two or three pagan nurses to take care of the ten or twelve infants en route to Hongkong. This would have the advantage of bringing these pagan women in touch with the sisters' orphanage. They would see themselves just how the sisters conduct their work, and they would also learn that the sisters are not selling or destroying the babies as the Chinese do.

In two days, I went back to the orphanage and told the superintendent that I was willing to take ten or twelve babies to Hongkong. I decided to take them to Hongkong and not to Canton, because the sisters at the former place had only recently offered to relieve me of all the infants that I couldn't manage.

An Infant left one morning at Father Fraser's Door

This much being settled, there remained the all important question of the expenses of the trip. Of course I knew it was "up to me," and after telling the old gentleman that in view of the fact that his orphanage was in such financial straits and especially since I was so interested in the welfare of the little ones I would defray the cost of the trip. As a favor, however, I asked him to allow three of his nurses to take care of the youngsters on the way. This favor was readily granted when he learned that it meant no expense to him.

There yet remained another rather serious question to settle before finally closing the deal. Perhaps one fourth of the babies were in a very critical condition and I did not want them to die on my hands while journeying to Hongkong. Moreover, as Fr. McKenna was looking after the sick babies and baptizing them before dying, I decided to take only the healthier ones. So I told the old man that since the journey would probably consume three full days I thought it wise not to transfer any of the sick ones. He not only agreed to this, but stated that he would allow me to make the entire selection. We then settled on the following Thursday for the departure to Hongkonk. I at once engaged a small boat to take us down to the West River, where we would have to transfer to the big boats, that ply between Wuchow and Hongkong.

Hardly had I finished my Mass Thursday morning when I was told that the women were in the reception room waiting for me to make the selection of babies for Hongkong. I went down almost immediately. But what was my surprise when I counted just exactly thirty-three little urchins, all, with the exception of about six, in the very best of health Both the superintendent and matron of the orphanage were there, and after the usual greetings they told me to make my selection and to take as many as I wanted.

As stated before, I thought ten or twelve would be plenty for this trip but I forgot all about numbers when the poor women crowded around me and pitifully and appealingly begged me to take their babies. Fr. McKenna was helping to make the selection and when he announced that we had twenty-one picked out I thought it best to call a halt. I shall not soon forget the look of disappointment on the faces of the remaining women when I made this announcment, which of course did not mean at all that I was going to forsake the others. I knew that they would be taken back to the orphanage, and that if there was any real danger Fr. McKenna would be on hand to take care of them.

So having made the necessary preparations for the trip, the signal was given, and in less than twenty minutes we were on our boat and were moving down towards the West River. Fr. McKenna and our catechist accompanied us down to a place called Solung, where he wanted to make a sick call. After he left us, I was alone—or rather, to put it more exactly, I was one of a party of twenty-five.

We had pretty good sailing the remainder of the day. Of course the youngsters were noisy and restless, but, considering the peculiar circumstances, they were not too bad. Before leaving Loting I suggested buying baskets to put the little ones in, but my suggestion was not considered. And as a result the babies were planked right down on the floor with nothing between them and the hard boards but a page from The Baltimore Sun. I also brought along a supply of milk, but I was surprised to learn how indifferent the nurses were in preparing it for the infants; in fact, it was only when I insisted that they gave it to them at all. They preferred to fed them rice and rice gruel. And this is the way the food was administered: The gruel was

simply poured down the little one's throat as fast as it would swallow it, while the rice was first chewed by the nurse for a minute or so and then stuffed into the baby's mouth. I must admit that this was a revelation to me, especially since the ages of infants ranged from five to forty days old.

(To be continued.)

A Young Convert

"For the past week," writes Father Raphael, one of the first band of Passionists from New Jersey, who recently went to China, "I have been in full charge of my mission. I could not begin to tell you how much one gains under the circumstances.

"You may smile when I say that the mere paying of my bills is a big experience. Twenty or thirty Chinese nurses come in every day to get money for their charges. Imagine my inquiring about baby's health, finding out just how much cash is needed, etc., etc., and all in Chinese.

"After observing the patience of these poor people in listening to my agonizing efforts in Chinese, I can testify that they have at least one virtue in its perfection.

"During the past two months, I have taken in eighty abandoned babies at the Mission. Fifty of these died shortly after being baptized. This morning I baptized four infants who were left at the gate during the night.

"Since the cholera began, there are numerous sick calls, and each one brings its own peculiar and valuable experience. My spare, very spare, free time is taken up with the study of Chinese.

"You may remark that we wear our habits, instead of donning Chinese dress as the other religious are doing here. It was feared that the Chinese might not understand how we could dress differently from other Catholic priests here, but the experiment has proved most successful and now nobody seems scandalized or even surprised to see our religious garb on the city streets.

"He delighted in pointing to the Crucifix on my beads."

"Before I left for Chenki the little lad shown in the picture could read my badge in Latin and the ntranslate the words into his own language. He delighted in coming up to me, pointing to the crucifix on my beads and saying "Yayzoe Cruzon"—"Jesus on the Cross."

Chinese Catholics Happy in Spite of Trials

Father Timothy, an American priest recently arrived in China, after describing some of the hardships of his life, then tells of his consolations:

"The little Orphanage or Divine Infancy which I started has more babies than it can handle. The poor little tots are more dead than alive when we receive them and it would seem that God has spared them just long enough to don the nuptial robes of Baptismal Innocence. Happy little thieves of Heaven!

"But God makes up for it all in other ways, and our work is most consoling. He has allowed me the happiness of expelling idols from houses and then blessing the dwellings and erecting pictures of our Blessed Mother instead. I have heard my first Confession in Chinese, being able to learn enough to give absolution to a young girl in danger of death, and afterwards I confirmed her and gave her Extreme Unction. If I had stayed at home I would never have been able to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation. I have had a funeral and have carried the Blessed Sacrament twice to the sick during the past week.

"The first of these trips was a joy beyond description. It was thrilling to walk through the crowded streets of our little pagan city in the early hours of the morning with Our Dear Lord concealed in the folds of my habit. This was only the second time Our Sacramental Lord ever walked the streets of Yuan Chow. As He rested over my heart I kept whispering to Him and begging Him to grant that through the efforts of my ministry and those who come after me, we may some day bring all these poor people to the foot of His Cross.

"Of the consolations that have come to me, perhaps I should not speak, yet gratitude compels me to confess that 'the God of all consolation' has been wonderfully generous with me.

"Our Catholics and Catechumens are very happy in spite of their many trials. They prize their religion above all else, and they accept its teachings with simple faith—a bandage is removed from their eyes—they see. A child does not confide more utterly in its parents than these poor people do in the priest and in God's Providence over them. Although they see all about them the severe ravages wrought by the famine, their faith fails not, rather it grows stronger and more lively.

"If I only could speak their language with facility, I am certain that I could do much good amongst these good people. As it is, I am giving them what assistance I can.

"You who read these lines, please pray for us, and for our work."

"COME, FOLLOW ME"
(Continued)

We know that the religion of Christ was meant for them as well as for ourselves ("Preach the Gospel to every creature," Mark XVI.15), and it is hard to escape the conclusion that in some way or other God's designs are being frustrated, through some wholesale and terrible abuse of grace millions are being deprived of the graces of Christianity without which salvation is extremely difficult, and according to many theologians, well nigh impossible.

NO IMPOSSIBLE TASK

I say through abuse of grace. We know that Christ never issued unreasonable commands. It would be nothing short of blasphemous to assert that Christ entrusted to His followers an impossible task when He commanded them to preach the gospel to every creature. God always gives graces more than are necessary for the accomplishment of His designs, and if these designs are not being carried out then to what can we attribute the failure if not to abuse of grace? Some endeavour to justify the abandonment of the pagan on the grounds that they will receive special graces from God, and that if they co-operate with these graces they will attain their eternal salvation. Their "Apologia" would imply that the pagans are very well off without the Christian religion, even though Christ has commanded us to teach all nations; and that it is in keeping with the designs of God that almost two thirds of the human race should live and die in ignorance of their Creator. If there is nothing wrong about this sad state of affairs then Jesus Christ did not mean what he said when he issued His commands to His Apostles and Disciples. If fault there be, then the fault is ours who have been so long enjoying the luxuries of Christianity while millions of hapless pagans have been perishing of spiritual starvation. We may attribute a great part

LOSS OF VOCATIONS

"Alas, alas, writes Cardinal Newman, "for those who die without fulfilling their mission; who were called to be holy and lived in sin, who were called to worship Christ and who plunged into this giddy and unbelieving world, who were called to fight and remained idle." Alas for those who have had gifts and talents and have not used, or misused, or abused them. The world goes on from age to age but the holy Angels and Blessed Saints are always crying, alas, alas, and woe, woe, over the loss of vocations, and the disappointment of hopes, and the scorn of God's love and the ruin of souls." A loss of vocation, my dear brethren is a tragedy for time and eternity. It is a loss which can never be made good, never, never, for each man has his own special vocation, and none can ever supply for the failure of another to do the will of God. It is primarily a matter between the soul and its God, but it is almost always productive of evil results in regard to others for God has so ordained that certain souls, that the vast majority of souls, should be dependent upon others for assistance in gaining their eternal salvation. "Good Master" said the rich young man in the gospel, "what good shall I do that I may have life everlasting? The commandments I have kept from my youth, what yet is wanting to me?" "If thou wilt be perfect" comes the answer "go sell what thou hast and give to the poor and come follow me." And the gospel tells us that the young man went away sad for he had great possessions. It was a call refused, a vocation lost, and Jesus turned to His Disciples saying "Amen. I say to you a rich man shall hardly enter the Kingdom of Heaven." How many times since the rich young man turned sadly away from Christ has the call of the Divine Master been heard but heeded not by those who were fearful of the sacrifices that obedience to that call would entail? From every part of the world to-day the cry goes forth for more Priests and Nuns to carry on the work of Christ. The harvest indeed is great but the labourers are few, and because of the failure of many to answer the Divine call those who are labouring in fields afar are almost unequal to the gigantic task imposed on their shoulders. "Send me half a million Priests" writes a Jesuit missioner from India "and I promise to find them abundant work at once." "For the love of God come out to us" writes another. "I have come across millions of men here in Africa, who need but to hear our Lord's words and deeds to become so many good and happy Christians." Another as he thinks sorrowfully of the teeming millions of pagan China whom his efforts can never reach, exclaims: "The ten thousand Catechumens of my district would be a hundred thousand to-morrow if there were Priests and Nuns enough to instruct and receive them."

Little Converts praying at the Crib in Taichowfu. (see page 90)

And so the cry falls upon unheeding ears. The few, almost hopelessly few, missionaries live and die at their posts. The tens of thousands of pagan souls stream daily into eternity and the Devil reaps his grim harvest of souls redeemed in vain by the awful sacrifice of Calvary.

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Buy these books for Yourself, and as Christmas Boxes for your Friends:

In The Homes of Martyrs, $1.00. The latest Maryknoll Book. 16 Illustrations.

Thoughts From Modern Martyrs, 75 Cents. Extracts from the letters of three young martyrs of the past century, with their portraits and sketches of their lives.

Field Afar Stories, Vol. 1, 85 Cents.

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A Modern Martyr, $1.00. Bl. Theophane Venard.

Observations in the Orient, $2.50. An appreciation of Catholic missions in the Far East—chiefly China and Japan.

The above works may be secured at: The Field Afar Office, Maryknoll, N.Y., U.S.A.

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The Burses as They Now Stand

In 1918, when China Mission College was founded the "Catholic Record" kindly lent its columns to subscriptions for Burses or Scholarships for the education of priests for China. It takes $5000 to complete one. The interest on that amount is sufficient to support a student. When he is ordained another takes his place and so on perpetually.

The one dedicated to the Sacred Heart as was natural, soon outstripped the others, and in October 1920, was completed. At the instance of the Cathedral of Halifax, a second Burse of a similar nature, "Sacred Heart League Burse," was started, and it too is fast gaining on the others.

Complete List of Burses and Totals Received:

Sacred Heart Burse, complete	**$5000.00**
Immaculate Conception B.	2743.43
Queen of Apostles Burse..	2650.48
St. Joseph, Patron of China Burse	2610.43
Sacred Heart League B...	2529.45
Holy Souls Burse	1511.14
Most Precious Blood B...	1450.00
St. Anthony's Burse	1151.20
Little Flower Burse	904.04
Blessed Sacrament Burse..	131.05
Comforter of the Afflicted B.	402.00
St. Francis Xavier Burse ..	336.80
Holy Name of Jesus Burse	280.00
In Memory of Departed Child (private Burse)..	100.00
Children's Burse in honor of the Child Jesus	81.00
Holy Ghost Burse	51.00
St. Ann's Burse	25.00
St. Joan of Arc Burse	5.00
Holy Family Burse	1.00

Which Burse is dedicated to your favorite devotion? Try to complete it.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before November 25, for

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $9383.01.

Patrick McGriscan, Scarboro $10; Friend, Toronto, $1; Mr. and Mrs. Heverle, Philadelphia, $10; Grace M. Horne, Lindsay, $5; Friend, N. Sydney, $1; Margaret Tangney, Toxxzzronto, $5; Mite Box, Mr. and Mrs. Leahy and Gertie, $5; Angus H. Gillis, St. Rose, $5; Francis Follett, Trepassey, $5; Mrs. Erly, Toronto, in thanksgiving for favor received, $5.

For Support of the Work

Friends, Toronto, towards Most Precious Blood Burse, $100; "Gift to Jesus, $100; Mrs. Casey, Brooklyn, for Father Carey, China, $100: Collection, St. Anthony's Parish, Apple Hill, per Rev. J. M. Foley, $76.66; St. Vincent de Paul Church, Toronto, per Rev. L. Minehan, $60; Rt. Rev. Msgr. James J. Flood, St. John Evg. Church, New York City, $50; Catholic Women's League of Canada, Toronto Subdivision, $50; P. O'Connor, Gracefield, $25; League of the Sacred Heart Members, Newcastle, $25; Mrs. Dan McInnon, Sydney Mines, $10; R. J. Twohig, Strassburg, $10; Rev. C. D. McRae, Moose Creek, $10; Miss Lillie A. M. Melaney, St. John, $10; Mrs. J. McVey, Montreal, $10; Miss Miss Hannah Stretton, Ottawa, $10; Frances O'Loane, Toronto, $10; Mite Box, per Rev. T. P. Hussey, Sebringville, $2.50; Miss M. L. Moss, Ottawa, $4.25; "Little Apostles," St. Clair's School, Toronto, $2; Mite Box, Mary A. Duyer, St. John, $2.25; Mie Boxes, Sunday School Classes, Ridgetown, $4; Friend, Eganville, $5; Mr. Finner, Almonte, $2; Mr. Slack, Toronto, $3; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $3; Mrs. John McEachern, Port Hood, $2; Mrs. R. MacDougall, Port Hood, $2; Friend, Osgoode, $2; Friend, in thanksgiving to St. Joseph and the Blessed Virgin for favors received, $5; A. C. Schultheis, Mildmay, $8; In benefit of deceased relatives, Mrs. A. MacLean, Reserve Mines, $4; Mite Box, Mrs. Alex. Petitepas, Little Bras d'Or, $3; Holy Angels' School, Hamilton, $1.50; St. Joseph's Convent, Forget, $5; A Friend, Barrie, $2; Mite Box, The Misses Pender, Ottawa, $7; per Sister St. Stanislaus, Cong. de Notre Dame, Port Hood, $4; Mite Box, "Friends," St. John, $5; Dan J. Rankin, S. Highlands, $2; "For support of work," $2; Mite Box and donation, Mrs. Fairly, Toronto, $4.60; Mite Box, Karl Jackman, Arnprior, $1.40; Mite Box, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, $2.88; T. S. Melady, Stratford, $2; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carey, Cork, Ireland, $6; S. E. S., St. Catherines, $5; Mite Box, St. Peter's Sunday School, Dartmouth, $2.25; "St. Anthony's Mite," $5; K. McDonald, Londonderry, $2.50; Mite Box, Friend, $3.50; Mite Box, Mrs. T. S. Chapman, Montreal, $5.50; Rev. J. D. Comeau, Weymouth, $2; Mrs. Dr. H. Pothier, Weymouth, $3; Mite Box, Nan Downing, New York City, $3; per Rev. J. Kimpton, Vinton, $2.25; Mrs. Emile Pinel, North Sydney, $3; Miss M. McGregor, Almonte, Mite Box, $2.75; Mite Box, Mary Burns, Ottawa, $3; Mite Box, St. James' Church, Summerfield, $2.93; "St. Anthony's Bread," $5; Miss Agnes M. Dawzy, Toronto, towards Precious Blood Burse, $3; Mary Quinlan, Worcester, Mass., $2; Peter Sheridan, Worcester, Mass., $2.

The following gave $1.00 each:

Charles J. McLellan, Mrs. Michael McGrath,; Mrs. M. Schmorleiz, R. S. O'Handley, Marceil Sylvas, Miss Helen McDonald, Mrs. W. P. Hourigan, Friend, Kathleen Grant, Maggie Corkery, Angus J. McDougall, Leo Mallen, John J. Power, K. B. Boyle, J. J. Fitzgerald, Mrs. A. A. Macpherson, Gus O'Connor, Mrs. Sarah Trudeau, A Working Girl Mrs. Richardson, Miss A. Doyle, Ella O'Reilly, Friend, Alexandria, Mrs. Rankin, R. F. Giroux.

Others gave smaller amounts:

Gifts in kind: St. Patrick's Church, Brooklyn, Missals; Mrs. L. Manion, Mrs. Reddy, Almonte, provisions.

Rev. J. M. Fraser,
China Mission College
Almonte, Ont., Can.

or

St. Francis Xavier,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro, Ont., Can.

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If you do not always receive a prompt answer to a letter or donation, please remember that the letters to be answered are many and are taken in the order of "first come, first served." Donations of $5 and over are acknowledged by letter. Those of less amounts are acknowleged only in the paper.

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In making or re-making your Will state: "I leave and bequeath to the China Mission College the sum of $———(make it as high as you can. God will not be outdone in generosity.)

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 4—No. 1. ALMONTE, ONT., JANUARY, 1923 25 cents a year. 12 Issues Yearly.

A Quiet Spot, Overlooking the Lake, on the Grounds of Our China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, Ont.

Happy New Year
To Our
Dear Readers and
Beloved Benefactors!

NOTES AND COMMENT

Our Students passed very successfully the first term of the scholastic year 1922—1923 Those in Almonte had a more complete course than last year and made marked progress especially in Latin. Those studying Theology in Scarboro, had also several other additional subjects, which brought their course up to the standard. Homiletics were much appreciated, and judging from the sermons delivered by the students, they possess the qualifications necessary to become eloquent preachers of the word of God. From those of our students studying Philosophy in different Colleges we have received excellent reports. What we like to hear most is that they are eager to rejoin their more advanced companions in St. Francis Xavier's, Scarboro. Soon we hope a building and facilities will be provided to house them all. In the meantime we are very grateful to the Faculties of the different Catholic Colleges for there kindness and labor in taking care of the philosphical course.

After levelling a lawn tennis court and enjoying themselves at that game while the season lasted, our students at St. Francis Xavier's, Scarboro, worked hard to make a rink. They cleared off, plowed up, and levelled a large rectangle, and as we go to press, are busy connecting pipes and installing a gasoline engine to pump water from the lake. They are certainly overcoming great difficulties in the making and flooding of this rink, which promises well for future success in their arduous labors in far-off China.

Our Building Fund is grow-

ing space. May it soon be large enough to warrant our starting operations on an edifice worthy of the great cause we are advocting.

A Novena of Benedictions of the Blessed Sacrament was celebrated in both our houses, at Almonte and Scarboro, before Christmas, for all our Benefactors and their intentions, and on Christmas Day Mass was said for them. We are very grateful to all who sent aid during the past year.

If you are able, and wish to do something really worth while, found a Burse for the education of priests for China. $5.000 is required. The interest on that amount supports a student. Long after you have gone to your reward, priests will still be getting ordained and setting out for China to preach the Gospel, all through your monumental benefaction. And should China ever be entirely converted (which we confidently hope) the Fund would still be used to produce clergy for China.

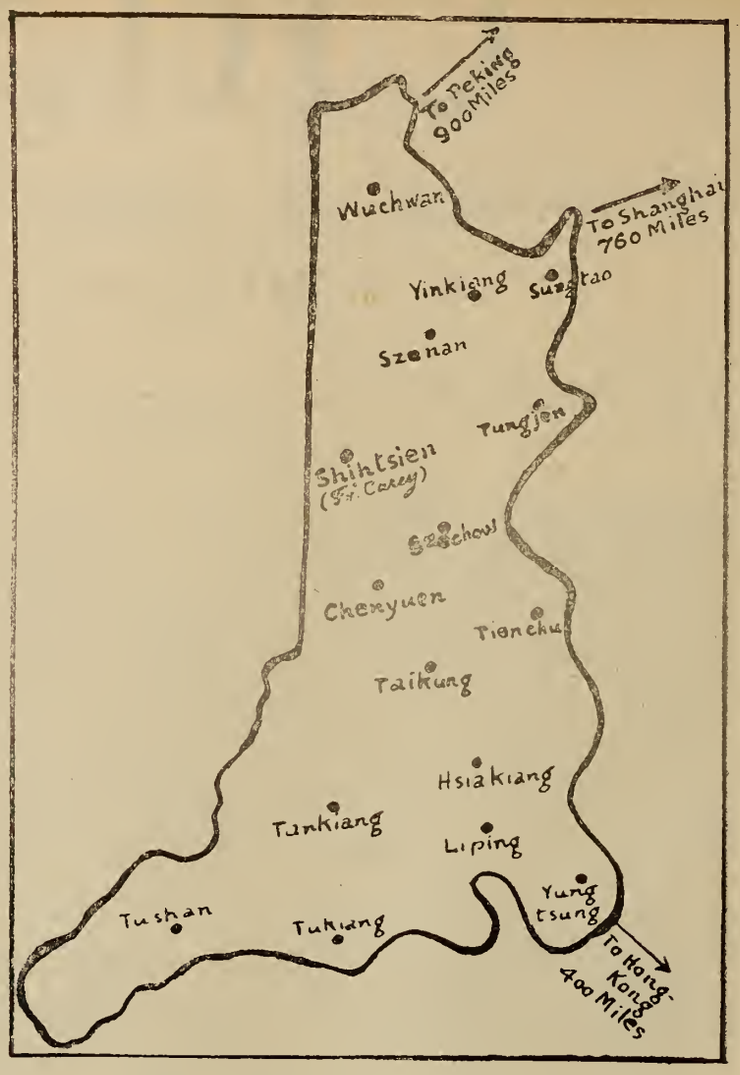
Have you a Mite Box? If not, we will send you one. Try to fill it during 1923.

A year ago Cardinal Van Rossum, Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, Rome wrote concerning our little monthly, "CHINA"; "I sincerely hope that its diffusion may increase the interest and benevolence of the subscribers towards the Holy Mission."

In obtaining subscribers, therefore, to this perodical you are helping to spread the Faith.

During the month of November St. Peter's School, Toronto, offered the following good works for our success and the conversion of China: Rosaries, 150; Communions, 195; Mass attendance, 100; Stations of the Cross, 120; Abstinences, 390; Prayers, 970.

What is your school, Academy, Sodality, Society, doing for us spiritually, Would you like a card on which to record the good works performed? Ask us for a "Spiritual Aid Card."



Map of Eastern Kweichow

OUR FIELD IN CHINA

The above is a map of the district where Father Carey, our first priest is laboring, and where our other students expect to go. It is in the very center of China; in extent about 300 by 100 miles; has a population of about four million people, of whom only 3000 are Christians. Father Carey, several French and a few Chinese priests attend to this colossal mission field.

When you are at the feet of Jesus in His Crib, entreat Him to send more priests to save these millions of poor people, till now almost completely abandoned.

Father Carey Forging Ahead

"I thank you most sincerely for gift: it will help me with my school when that school becomes a reality—in the very near future.

"Delighted to learn that everything is panning out according to your desires and prayers in the matter of direction and financing of our work in Canada.

"There is no Catholic medical service in this territory. The Protestants have, I believe, a rather good hospital at Tungjen, three days' journey east of Shihtsien where I am stationed. (See map.)

"Father Puech has spent the last two months at a flourishing Christian centre, four miles to the north of Shihtsien. He returns tomorrow. We intend to leave here for a few days for Kweiyang, the capital of the province, where the Bishop resides, for our annual retreat. This time it will be a ten days' journey, as we intend to pass through Chen-yuen, a very important town three days to the south of here with the opening up of which to our Holy Faith

the good Bishop desires, I believe, to charge me in the course of the coming year (1923). It is my intention, and that for many reasons, to attempt this journey on foot: twenty-five miles on an average each day should leave me pretty footsore on arrival at Kweiyang. However, a few weeks' 'rest up' and pleasant intercourse with our brother missionaries at the capital should suffice to make of the two of us (new men), physically and morally.

"Kindest regards to all of you in Scarboro and in Almonte. Best wishes for a holy, happy, joyous Christmas Feast and a bright, successful, soul-winning New Year."

Alone in China-With Twenty-one Babies

Continued

Next day at two p. m. we arrived at the West River, and after a little dickering for an anchoring place we reached the village of Namkonghan

Up to then I had a pretty easy time of it, but once we docked at that village the troubles began. It did not take long for the local sampan dwellers to learn our mission and the news of our arrival soon spread through the place. Within an hour the dozen or so of sampans were crowding around our boat, while the villagers were actually boarding the boat to get a look at the passengers. Baby after baby was picked up, given the once over, and then received a favorable or unfavorable comment just as it appeared to the one passing judgment upon it. A certain number asked outright for a baby; and one women even offered to pay a few cents for one. I suppose their object was to resell the babies and thus make a few cents extra. And then there were a few others whose actions were so supicious that even my pagan nurses suspected that they were planning to steal a baby, so that within a few minutes my three faithful helpers had gathered the little ones from the other end of the boat and placed them on the floor directly in front of me.

At exactly five p. m. we heard the whistle of the approching Honkong steamer. I don't know when I heard a sound so consoling, for I immediatly had visions of boarding the big boat, getting the little ones settled in a quiet corner, and then retiring for a bit of rest; but wait—the river at this point is probably two miles wide but only the middle of it is navigable for these large steamers, consequently local passengers must be ferried to it in a long open, flat-bottomed boat. Before getting on this ferry I engaged four women from the village to help the nurses transfer the youngsters from our boat to the ferry and from the ferry to the steamer. As we approached the steamer the "rail hangers" caught sight of the infants, and within a minute or so more it looked as if their boat might capsize, so many of the passengers rushed to get a peep at the babies. As soon as I could, I got on the steamer, elbowed my way through the crowd, and finally reached the compradore on the second deck. I asked him where he would place the little ones, but you can imagine my feelings when he told me that he could not make room for even one new passenger. He encouraged me, however by saying that another big boat was following and that I could easly get accommodations on it. By this time at least half of the babies had been transferred from the ferry to the boat, but there was nothing to do but shift them right back again and row back to the dock to await the next steamer.

Fifteen minutes later we were being ferried out to the next steamer for Hongkong that day. As soon as the compradore, who was watching our approach, saw the infants he motioned for us to go back but I was too anxious to get on his boat to heed his gestures. When the boat came to a stop I got on and started to mount the stairs that led to the second deck. The compradore himself met me and told me that they were crowded and could not take on any more. Imade an effort to reach the captain on the third deck, but before I could advance far the boat started to go and I was forced to get off. Thus we were constrained to return a second time to our little boat at the dock, and I must admit that it was not pleasant to do so since it would be twenty-four hours before the next steamer would arrive, with chances for getting accommodations none too promising. The nurses sensed difficulties and they insisted on returning at once to Loting. Such a thought, however, never entered my mind, for I knew that within an hour I could reach Fr. Chan's mission (my next door neighbor), and could then telegraph Fr. Walsh at Wuchow to reserve a cabin on to morrow's Hongkong boat.

Within an hour, therefore, I arrived at the Taking Mission—only to be told that Fr. Chan was at Canton. I asked his "boy" to take me to the telegraph office. There I wrote out a brief note to Fr. Walsh asking him to reserve a cabin on the next day Honkong boat. Before forwarding this message the operator handed me a bill for five dollars and eighty-two cents. This seemed very expensive, and when I considered that I could actually go to Wuchow for sixty cents, and be able to return on the same boat on which I was now asking Fr. Walsh to make reservation, I decided not to send the telegram but to go directly to Wuchow. I was urged all the more to do this, first, because I could not be certain that the message would ever reach its destination, and secondly, there was the possibility that Fr. Walsh might be away from his mission. There was only one objection to this plan: I did not want to leave the nurses alone with the babies on our little boat at Namkonghau that night; but the longer I thought of it the firmer became my conviction that it was the only wise thing to do. Consequently, I sent a man to tell the nurses the new plans.

As it was then ten p. m. and the boat to Wuchow was due to leave about two a. m., I thought it hardly worth while returning to the babies for the couple of hours that intervened. Then, too, Fr. Chan's boy promised to go down early the next morning and remain with them till I returned from Wuhow. I secured the loan of an alarm clock, and, being assured by the boy that he would be up in time to accompany me to the boat retired for a couple of hours' sleep.

To be continued

Sister Cecilia Arrives In China

"At last I am in China, the land of my dreams and hopes. The twenty-five day sea trip was ideal in every way. There was very little sickness among us. With the exception of a day we had two Masses and received Our Lord and Master daily: 'How good is our good God.'

"Honolulu, our first port reminded one of Paradise as we imagine it was when our first parents occupied it. Its mossy mountains on which the clouds rest, its varied foliage, blooming trees and flowers, the native dress of Chinese and Japanese, all added to our enjoyment.

"Six of our Sisters are proceeding to Yeungkong to open our first convent. I am not one of the lucky ones and have to remain here in Hongkong, but we are so happy to know He is right in our midst. We usually attend Holy Rosary Church next door for Mass, etc. A number of Chinese attend this church and it is very edifying to see them receive the God of all nations. Some of them spend many hours in the Eucharistic presence and many are daily communicants."

THE QUEST of the GOLDEN FLEECE

IN THE WILDS OF SHENSI
(North-West China)

(By Roy Chapman Andrews)

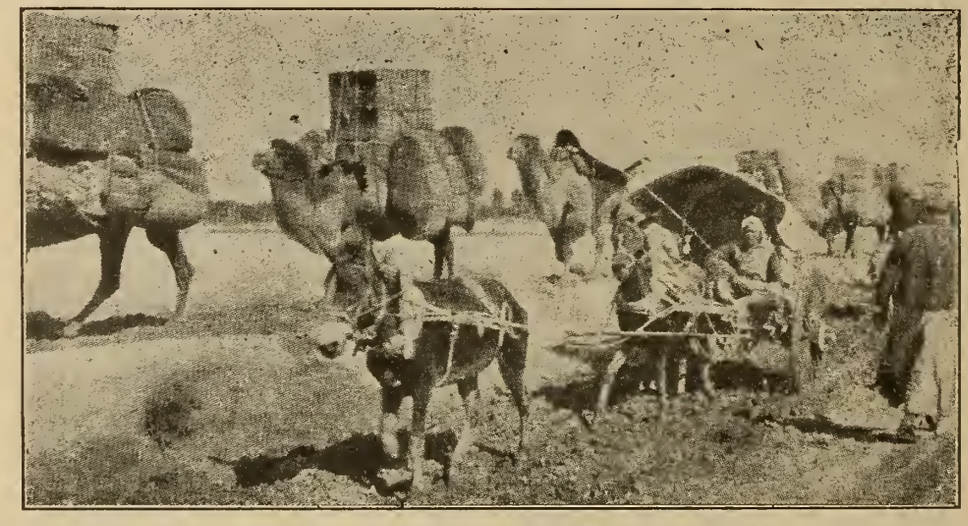
"ASIA"

My search for the "golden fleece" should have begun in July in Shensi Province, but an extra squall over the troubled sea of Chinese politics delayed the quest. In three months from the time it began, the storm was ended, and on September 8, accompanied by Captain W. F. Collins, of Peking, I left for the Tsinling Mountains in Shensi, where we hoped to find the "golden fleece," which is worn by the takin. Takin of different species are found also in Assam and in western China. The Shensi form has been hunted less than any of the others and has been killed by not more than seven or eight foreign sportsmen.

To the Chinese the takin is known as "yeh niu," "wild cow," and in truth it does resemble a cow superficially a good deal more than it does its nearest relatives, chamois, Rocky Mountain goat, serow and goral. These animals form a strange sub-family, the goat-antelopes, so called because they hold an intermediate position between true goats and the true antelopes. This is an excellent example of a group that with its origin in Asia, has sent one branch, the chamois, to Europe, and another, the mountain goat, to America.

Unlike the white rhinoceros, which is not white, and the blue fox, which is not blue, the takin of the "gloden fleece" really is golden—in color, at least. From the end of their enormous Roman noses to the tip of their abbreviated tails the Shensi animals are a beautiful golden yellow without a patch of darker shading. I shall never forget the startling impression when for the first time, I saw a group of them, six of the dwarf bovids, climbing about on a rugged mountainside amid a thicket of dwarf bamboos. The sun was shining full on their long winter coats, which blazed like molten gold among the dull green leaves. They surely wore the "golden fleece," as if they had stepped out of the story-book of Greek mythology.

But I am getting very much ahead of my story; there were many miles of dusty road through the heart of oldest China between Peking and my first sight of the takin on that wild peak of the Great White Mountain. It is an interesting road, too, and very, very old—so old, in fact, that in places the passage of countless carts and animals since the dawn of Chinese history has cut a canon with sheer brown walls of loess rising two hundred feet above the track.



"Nowhere in China have I seen so much traffic, mule-carts, carrier-coolies, mule-litters, ox-trains, camel caravans, sedan-chairs and wheel-barrows."

One goes to Sianfu, the capital of the Empire in the Tang dynasty, more than a thousand years ago, and then west and south, before reaching the Tsinling mountains, where the takin live. The railway is already far advanced and it is only a question of time and money before it reaches Sianfu. Then good-by to romance. For to find it, one must travel as the natives do, must endure the dirt must walk and ride beside the carters powdered with yellow loess, must stop at the country inns half built, half dug into the hillsides, must see the wayside restaurants and the toiling farmers in their fields.

Kwangyingtang is the present terminus of the branch railway from Chengchow on the main Peking-Hankow system. We spent the night at Chengchow, and in the morning, an hour before train-time, we joined the pushing, shouting mob at the station. I have learned not to worry in a Chinese railway station, but I should not choose one as a spot in which to seek peace.

In the thickest part of the melee about the baggage-scales, I noticed two yellow-robed lamas, obviously Tibetans. They were somewhat bewildered by the uproar and the leechlike coolies who surrounded them, hoping to take advantage of their ignorance. But the lamas knew where they wanted to go and how to get there, and when the coolies demanded exorbitant fees to move their baggage, they promptly hoisted it upon their own shoulders and took it across the tracks. The Tibetan steppes breed men who do not "lose face" by physical effort.

That night at Kwangyingtang while we bargained for porters in a pouring rain, we saw the lamas again. They were sharing our experience of trying to get their baggage transported to an inn for not more than three times what a Chinese traveller would have paid. We were foreigners in a strange land and our mutual difficulties brought us together. We spoke with them in Chinese and learned that they had made the long journey from Lhasa to Peking and were now returning to the holy city of the Dalia Lama.

The night before we left

Kwangyingtang, we beheld the last act in a tragedy of Chinese official life. When Wu Pei-fu had driven Chen Shu-fan, the former tuchun of Shensi, from Sianfu, he substituted one of his own men, a certain General Yen. The new Governor accepted the high position reluctantly; for he was not a man of strong character, and the province, was not likely to have any taxes available for the treasury for two years. The outlook was so discouraging that after a month or two the General took an overdose of opium. We saw the arrival of his body at the rail head of Kwangyingtang.

It was an affecting procession that splashed through the mud of the little town just as night was falling. First came a squadron of cavalry with rifles reversed, followed by the General's band, playing the funeral dirge; then infantry and two chairs, one of which contained a large photograph of the dead man and the other a living cock which was upposed to convey the spirit of the deceased, with the body,, to its ultimate place of burial, the family home: at the rear, white-robed mourners surrounded the coffin itself. Even in death, the Tuchun who had found life too difficult was not allowed to leave the province peacefully.It had been rumored that a great store of silver was being brought out from Sianfu in the coffin itself and brigands attacked the funeral cortege before it had been a week upon the road. But they were repulsed with little difficulty, and the body reached its last resting place in safety.

Leaving Kwangyingtang was not so simple as it sounds; for the recent military operations had paralyzed caravan transport. All the mules within a radius of forty miles had been commandeered by the soldiers, who were holding them for possible emergencies. We asked the commander of the troops for mules. He very kindly promised them for the next day but it was only by making ourselves a nuisance to his subordinates at the yamen that we finally did obtain them after three days' delay. We had four pack-animals and two mule-litters, or "chair-nests," as the Chinese call them. The framework consists of two long poles tied at the ends to saddles, which are placed on the backs of two mules. Between the animals is constructed a rope basket, in which the traveller piles his bedding. A circular piece of matting protects him from the sun. The whole arrangement looks like a diminutive American prairie-Schooner.

Never have I seen such a road as we traversed on the first march. I could picture it in the winter with ruts filled deep with yellow dust. I could see how a summer cloud-burst might sweep over it with a force that would carry away carts, mules and men. Now, after a two-days' rain, it was liquid mud, through which carts dragged their way up to the axles. In the worst places there was a jam of mired carts and floundering mules. Though the Chinese carter usually lets his fellows shift for themselves, drivers on this road had to be civil; often they could not pass until they had helped pull obstructing carts out of the mud.

Nowhere else in China have I seen so much traffic on a road in the interior; two and three-mule carts, carrier-coolies, mule-litters, ox-trains, camel caravans, sedan-chairs and, most of all, wheelbarrows. Laborers in America who think they have a hard life should see these Chinese coolies. Imagine wheeling a barrow with a a four or five hundred pound load for hundreds of miles over roads difficult to travel even on horseback! Usually there were two men to a barrow. The one at the handles, by means of a strap over his houlders, takes much of the weight from his arms, leaving has hands more or less free to guide and halance the load; the one in front drags it forward with a ten-foot rope. Panting and straining with the sweat streaming from their half naked bodies; pulling through foot-deep yellow dust, lifting over rocks and dragging up hills; at night gulping a bowl of soup or macaroni and, half dead with fatigue, falling asleep on the ground in the inn courtyard among the pigs, chickens and mules—so they live, day after day, year in and year out, with nothing else to look forward to. All this for fifty or sixty coppers a day, or about eighteen cents in American money.

Near many of the smaller roads we saw field after field of poppies, and at every inn and temple the sickly-sweet fumes filled the rooms. The former Tuchun derived a fat income from the taxes on opium. The present Tuchun, General Feng Yu-hsiang, a Christian, is attempting to check the evil.

During the first day's march the road paralleled the railway, which is being built to Sianfu, with Belgian capital. The construction work has already reached Shangchow, one hundred li—about thirty-three miles —from Kwangyingtang, the present terminus. The road to Sianfu will open up a direct way from the far western province of Kansu and will traverse a wonderfully rich country, known for its wheat and for its cotton, which is grown from American seed and is the finest in all China. We saw hundreds of acres of pink with buckwheat flowers; orchards of persimmons, pears, nuts; fields of vegetables, corn, kaoliang, rice and millet. Yet in spite of the trade that makes heavy traffic through this great region of central China, between the railway and the western provinces, no work is done on the roads. What was good enough a thousand years ago is good enough today.

How quickly things can be done is shown by a motor road that the new Tuchun is building to Sianfu from Tungkuan, the eastern gateway of the province. When we passed in September, it was barely started, six weeks later, on our homeward journey, we saw it nearly completed. Each village was made responsible for a section of the road, and soldiers were sent to see that the work was done. It was forced labor, of course, but in the depleted state of the provincial finances it

could not have been anything else. We often heard the village headmen haranguing the people. They explained that the road would be a fine thing, for it could be used by carts as well as motors. They neglected to mention, however, that the officials would never allow ordinary vehicles upon it, since no dirt road could withstand the spike-studded wheels of heavy Chinese carts.

(To be continued.)

'LORD SAVE US WE PERISH!'

(Letter from Gingyuen in the Province of Chekiang.)

"The month of August was a most unfortunate one for our poor sub-prefecture. An extremely terrifying wind; then rain in torrents sent down floods of water from the mountains. This terrifying scene lasted for days. The water continually entering the town, soon reached the height of the city walls and inundated almost the whole district. On account of its rapid rush many inhabitants were taken unawares and carried away with their homes and belongings. When, some days later the water began to recede, devastation was complete; it was a desert everywhere.

"What a strange calamity! It is certainly unprecedented in history. Without the charity and generousity of compassionate persons our survivors will all perish.

"In a single month four inundations have passed over our region. On the 7th of August, the water began to rise in the west and south. It passed over the city walls to flow out again towards the north east. The inhabitants, taken by surprise, had only time to mount to the top story of their houses or climb the trees. The old men and children were being carried away and soon even the strongest were swept away by the current which was irresistible. With the noise of the waves was mingled the sound of piteous cries for help. The Sub-Prefect was able to send a few barques which succeeded in saving a few. Those who survived have now nothing to eat. The Mandarian has distributed to them each day some boiled rice. The drowned and the lost may be counted by thousands.

"Outside the city towards the east the water reached some dozens of feet in depth; there was nothing to be seen but great waves. Now all around for nearly two miles corpses are lying in the fields. To the south the villages have become a kingdom of water. All the harvests have been suddenly destroyed: a stretch of 5.000 acres of meadow-land has been buried under the water. To the west the celebrated dike, a masterpiece of the three villages of Tchang, K'ai, T'ai has been carried away. The devastation has been greater still in the north. The villages situated on both banks of the river Jen ai, the most elevated spot in the sub-prefecture had never before been inundated. This hitherto privileged spot has had the same fate as the rest, and on both shores of a great torrent for a distance of more than twenty-seven miles, fields, houses, roads, bridges, dikes, paper-factories,—everything has been destroyed.

"The majority of the families who lived in the mountains have disappeared. The wind has torn up great trees by the roots and has destroyed all the crops. What a strange, awful calamity!

"But this is not all. After six days the waters rose again. On September 1, the walls of the Constabulary and of the prison were carried off by the current, and the prisoners were drowned. Outside the city the inundation is still more terrible. We see corpses everywhere in the fields. The survivors are deprived of everything; they have neither house, nor food, nor anything whatsoever. Oh, how very sad is the condition of our sub-prefecture! The cries of the starving would melt any human heart. And this is not the end.

"On the afternoon of September 11, rain fell again in torrents and the water soon reached to the height of the towers on the city walls. Over a thousand more were drowned this time. The survivors are on the point of death from hunger. Help! Have pity on us! I have written this, and briefly exposed the situation of our region in the hope that those who read this will not let us die of hunger."

Such a calamity saddens the heart of the missionary, and echoing the words of Our Lord, he also cries out: I have compassion on the multitude." I have pity for those unfortunate ones who are dying of hunger; whether they be pagans or Christians they are all alike children of Our Heavenly Father." He suffers too at seeing the chapels and other mission buildings overthrown. May the devine will be done! What we have built with the help of God and of generous souls, we shall build again with the same help. And we shall do our best to assist those poor unfortunate ones who have lost their all.'

With the grace of God, this disaster will rebound to the salvation of souls, and like Job, our holy Church in China will see her children multiply. Our Lord will renew His miracles for the many unfortunate ones; that we are assured.

Most dreadful news of this unprecedented disaster is pouring in from all parts of Chekiang Province and unless we, here in America, who have been blessed with superabundance, harken to the cries of distress, the two Catholic Bishops in charge of the Province will find themselves helpless to relieve the appalling situation, and condemned to look on, whilst hundreds of thousands perish with hunger and cold.

Assistance may be forwarded either directly to: Bishop Reynard, Ningpo, China, and Bishop Faveau, Hanghchow, China, or through China Mission College.

APOSTLE OF THE INDIES

The Story of St. Francis Xavier, Greatest Missionary Since the Apostles

DIES ON THE THRESHOLD OF CHINA

St. Francis Xavier, the 300th anniversary of whose canonization was celebrated in 1922, is regarded as the greatest missionary since the Apostles. He started his missionary travels 50 years after Columbus discovered America, and although God granted him but 10 years in which to labor in the field he loved the best, the seeds that he planted are still bearing fruit Indeed, in Japan today missionaries who penetrate to the interior still find Christians who are descendants of those originally converted by St. Francis.

Francis was born in the castle of Xavier, near Sanguesa, in Navarre, April 17th, 1506. In 1525 he entered the College de Saint Barbe, in Paris, where he met St. Peter Faber and St. Ignatius Loyola. Ignatius was at that time planning for the foundation of the Society of Jesus and Francis and Peter Faber offered themselves as his companions.

Goes to the Far East

He attended the conferences held by St. Ignatius to prepare for the definite foundation of the Society of Jesus in 1538 and following the verbal approval of the order on Sept. 3rd of that year, was appointed to the East Indies. After a few months spent in Portugal, he set sail for India, arriving in Goa on May 6th, 1542.

The next ten years, until his

death, were spent in those missionary labors that have made Francis Xavier the marvel among modern apostles. The first five months he spent in preaching and ministering to the sick, or in going about the street ringing a hand bell in order to attract children, the idle or the curious, whom he exhorted to listen to instruction In October he started for the pearl fisheries on the southern coast, where he desired to restore Christianity, which had been introduced years before but which had almost disappeared because of the lack of priests. Although hampered by the persecutions of native rulers, he carried on a fruitful work for three years among the people of Western India.

The spring of 1545 saw the zealous apostle in Malacca and in the year following, he went to the Molucca Islands where for a year and a half he worked among the inhabitants of Amboyna, Ternate and other islands.

St. Francis Xavier, baptizing the Natives of the Far East.

Hears of Japan

In Malacca, in 1547, he met a Japanese called Han-Sur from whom he gained much information concerning Japan and immediattely Francis was consumed with a zeal to push on and convert this people. The affairs of the society in Goa delayed him for two years, but in 1549, having meanwhile established a noviate and house of studies and having despatched missionaries to many parts of India, he set out for his new field.

He landed at Kagoshima on Aug. 15th, 1549, accompanied by two companions and three neophytes. By the boldness of his preaching, his sanctity and his miracles, he accomplished wonders, despite the opposition of the bronzes, the Buddhist priests.

When he left Japan, Nov. 20 1551, there were 3000 faithful Several Christian communities had been established, and these increased with extraordinary rapidity, and by 1582, there were 200,000 faithful and 250 churches.

Dies Seeking to Enter China

From Japan Francis returned to Goa, whence in April 1552, he set out for China, having meanwhile arranged a commission to the sovereign of China and having obtained from the Viceroy of India the appointment of ambassador and in the autumn arrived at the Island of Sancian near the Chinese coast. While still off the mainland he was stricken by a sudden illness. The movement of the vessel seemed to aggravate his condition, and he was removed to land, where a rude hut was built to shelter him, Here amid wretched surroundings, he breathed his last Dec. 2nd, 1552. St. Francis was canonized in 1622 anh in 1904 was made patron of the Society of the Propagation of the Faith.

DOCTORS WANTED IN CHINA

We often wonder how it is Protestants can get so many medical men to go to their missions and Catholics so few. The reason, we think, is that Catholic medical students and young doctors have never been seriously invited to devote their lives to the missions. And yet their work on the missions would be invaluable. By endeavoring to heal the sick they would come in contact with numberless pagans and be enabled to implant in their souls, at the same time as curing their bodies, the germ of eternal life. Their calling would also allow them to baptise thousands of dying infants who otherwise would never obtain the grace of regeneration.

Of course they would have to give their services free—and therein lies the sacrifice; but it would not be neccessary to devote one's whole life to the work; even five years of medical labor in China would produce inestimable good. The sick abound in China as nowhere else. The doctor who gives his services free would be beseiged from morning till night. There ought to be a doctor attached to every big Catholic Mission centre. He would open the way for the missionary into the hearts of the pagan population.

Dr. Francis, a young American Catholic Doctor, is at present in the heart of China, blazing the way, we hope, for many of the profession to follow.

A Call to Canadians

Contributed

"If thou wilt be so perfect,
go sell what thou hast
And give to the poor,
and come follow me?"

Come, follow Me! Boys and Young Men, the Master is calling. Come! The silence of the Tabernacle, His Heart so inflamed with Love for men that It can hardly restrain the fire of Its Love, is waiting for your service; waiting for your offer to carry that Love into distant heatnen lands where millions sit in the valley of darkness, where millions never heard the sweet Name of Jesus, and hence cannot pay the homage nor offer the love for which He shed the last drop of His Most Precious Blood.

China ! The world's greatest mission field is beckoning you. A whole section of that land for Canadians to evangelise, think of it ! Think of the countless thousands of souls which can be won to the Cause of Christ !

China Mission College, Almonte ; St. Francis' Xavier Seminary, Scarboro, have been opened to train the future Canadian Apostles for China.

Already, the first missionary, Father Carey, is laboring in the Field, whilst a band of splendid young man have answered the Call of the Divine Master to leave home and brethren, and are studying in preparaton for the Priesthood and Missions.

———o———

We gratefully acknowlege the following donations received before December 27, for

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $9435.01.

Friend, North Bay, $100; Margaret Wilmes, Trail, $50; James F. Lee, Winnipeg, $50; M. H. Kohnen, Langenburg, $10; "Crusader", Toronto, $1; Jessie McCallum, Apple Hill, $2; Mrs. John Leblance, Amherst, $1; Friend, $2.25; Mrs. Hector Menard, Walkerville, $2; Rev. E. Walker, Rollo Bay, $5; F. Murphy, Dunrobin, $6; Friend, St. Rose, $5; Mrs. P. J. O'Drowsky, Guelph, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. Hugh Flynn, Dublin, $1.25; Mrs. W. J. Power Amherst, $1; J. M. Speechly, Parkside,$3; Mrs. W. J. Burke, Boston, $2.

For Support of the Work

Bequeathed by the late James Wynne, Penetanguishene, $1.000; Mrs. C. J. Papineau, Installment on Perpetual Burse in Memoriam, $200; "Two ex-Almonters", for support of student, $100; Mr. P. J. Heney, Arnprior, $100; A Friend, $50; Children of St. Matthew's and St. William's School, Ottawa, $38.50; Mite Boxes, St. Francis Church, Revelstoke, $26; Mr. and Mrs. Heverle, Philadelphia, $25; Mite Box Collections, College Street School, Halifax, $25; Mrs. C. D. Godfrey, Kingston, $25; A Friend, Markdale, $25; Mother M. Berchmans, Mount St. Vincent, Halifax, $25; Mr. Thomas Britt, Montreal, $25; Friend, A Christmas Gift to the Sacred Heart; Mite Box, Miss Francis Murphy, Chicago, $15.15; Mite Boxs, St. Peters' School, Toronto, $14.15; Friend, $12.50; Catholic Students Mission Crusade, St. Joseph's College, Toronto, $10; Miss E. E. Murphy, Chatham, $10; per Society for the Propagation of the Faith, Boston, $10; Mite Box, Miss Mary Black, Montreal, $10; D. MacFarlane, Fort William, in thanksgiving, $10; A Friend, Charlottetown, $10; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $10; Mite Boxes, The Misses Hogan, Almonte, $10; "P. L. B.", $10; Mite Box, Mrs. M. P. Smart, Port aux Basques, $1.75; Mite Box, Mrs. Herold, Almonte $2.02; Mite Box, St. Mary's Church, Berkley, $6.10; Rt. Rev. Alex. MacDonald D.D. Victoria, $5; Mite Box, M. and J. Kearns, Barrie, $5; Margaret Mary Lavelle, West Arichat, $1; Friend, River Denis Road, $5; Mite Box, Miss N. M. Crowley, St Catharines, $2; Mrs. M. Gagnon, Portage au Fort, $5; Friend, $8; Mite Box, Frances C. Webb, Halifax, $2.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Jaques Giroux, Victoria Harbor, $3.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Brown, Toronto, $2.74; Mite Box, Third Year High School Class, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, in honor of Mary Immaculate, $5; Mite Box, James V. McKeown, Tamworth, $2; Mrs. M. J. Kennedy, South March, in thanksgiving to St. Rita and Blessed Virgin for favors received, $5; Mrs. Catherine Jennings, Sheemboro, $5; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $6; J. A. MacDonald, Port Hood, $2.75; Mrs. P. F. Duffy, Chatham, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairly, Toronto, $2.41; Teddie and Buddy Smith, North Bay, $1.50; Donald McDonald, Thorold, $5; Miss M. J. McGillivray, $5 in Gold; Mite Box, per Andrew Dancause, Apple Hill, $3; Frank Stack, Toronto, $3.50; Leo Stack, Toronto, $3.50; Mrs. P. A. Kelly, Cobalt, $5; Anna Downey, Orillia, $5; A Friend, Caledonia, for favor receive, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. N. C. Morgan, Humbertone, $4; M. P., Ottawa, $5; Friend, Barrie, $2; Mayme Voyce, Almonte in thanksgiving, $5; Friend, Almonte, $5; A Friend, Renfrew, in honor of the Sacred Heart for favors received $5; Rev. E. Comte, S. J. Killarney, $5; Mrs. W. J. Francis, Sydney Mines, $3; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $6.88; Catholic Women's League, Perth, $5; Mite Box, Boys' School per Sr. M. Austin, Hamilton, $3.48; Gertie Smith, West Toronto, $3; N. O'Neill, Montreal, $5; Miss Helen Brown and Miss Rose Herr, Brooklyn, , $5; Mite Box, John H. Burke, Bathurst, $3; Miss C. V. Butler, Glace Bay, $3; Urban Gales, Fernie, $3; Mite Box, Mary M. Leahy, Indian Road, $1.50; Mrs. Angus O'Hanley, Barachous Harbour, $2; Kathleen N. Laughrin, Toronto, $3.50; Miss A. M. Dawzy, Toronto, $3; Mite Box, Helen Power, Halifax, $2; Mrs. Lucy McNeil, Iona, in honor of the Babe of Bethlehem, $5; Mrs. L. A. Girouard, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. J. Kelly, Demers Centre, $2; Mite Box, per Sisters of Charity, Reserve Mines, $3.00; Mite Box, Primary Dept. Morrison School Antigonish, $1.38; Mrs. W. J. Power, Amherst, $2; M. McManamy, Thorold $5; per Sr. M. of St. Paula Attleboro, Mass., $6.10; Friend, $5; Mite Box, Senior Forth Class, Holy Family School, Toronto, $5; Junior Forth Class, do $5.25; Junior Third Class, do $2.78; Miss Black's Class, do $17.01; Miss O'Comner's Class, $10.00; Sister Alexander's Class, do $3; Friend, do $2; Miss C. O'Shaughnessy, Hamilton, $1.50; Mrs. B. Smyth, Toronto, $5; Miss C. Gross, Toronto, $2; Miss Sadie MacDonald, Montreal, $5; Mite Box Offering, Pupils of Iona Separate School, St. Rachael's West, $8; E. M. D., St. John, $5; Mite Box, St. Mary's Boy's School, Halifax, $4; Children of St. Joseph's Orphanage, Fort William, $7; Rev. Charles Poirier, Bellegarde, $5; Thanksgiving to Sacred Hart St. John, $5; In honor of the Infant Jesus, $2.75; St. Agnes Mission Club (Third Form), Guelph, $4.25; Mrs. T. J. Bracken, Ottawa, $5; Mrs. Con. McGure, North Bay, $5; J. Lynch, Toronto, $3; Mite Box, Alexander Separate School, Alexandria, $3.50; Alice Doherty, Kemptville, $2; Mite Box, Friend, $1.25; Rev. M. J. Wedlock, Newmarket, $3; In honor of the "Little Flower", $5; Theresa Coady, Margaree Forks, $10; Mite Box, ditto, $3.

The following gave $1.00 each:

Friend; Mite Box, S. S. S. No. 5 Normanby; Mite Box, Mrs. M. J. MacLean; Marion Cox; Mite Box, Mrs. Peter L. Pitre; Friend in fulfillment of a promise; Friend, Judique; "Friend of China Mission"; Duncan McDonald; Mite Box, Grace Burke; Duncan Ronald McDonald; "St. "Anthony's Bread", a promise; Ella McDonald; "The Widow's Mite" Sacred Heart Convent; Mrs. Cunningham; Mary McDonald; Mrs. J. J. Neville; Mrs. Agnes F. Cannon; J. J. Fitzgerald; Mrs. Margaret MacDonald, Margaret Tobin; Mrs. Thomas Flanagan; Sacred Heart Convent; Annie Doyle; S. Agnes Ryan; Mrs. T. Martin; S. A. Abrams; Mrs. Hugh Holland; Vashti De Leoin; Florence McDonald, Mite Box, Humboldt Separate School.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Gifts in Kind:

Rev. J. F. Cherry, St. Patrick's Church, Brooklyn, Holy Oil Stocks and Missals; Mrs. A. V. Tuthill, Willowdale, Comforter; John Bridgman, Rockingham, Large Christmas Turkey; Miss O'Connor, Confectionery; M. P. Coderre, Fruit; Miss O'Reilly, Fruit Friends, Almonte, Fruit and Confectionery; Mrs. John Moynihan, Fruit; Mr. Jas. Tims, Butter and vegetables; Miss Murphy, Eggs; Mrs. Dugas, Fruit; Mrs. McGrath, Christmas Pudding; Mrs. Hugh R. McDonald, Raphael's Nest, Meat and Butter;

CHINESE RELIEF FUND: Mary H. Sullivan, Ottawa, $10.

..Checks and Money Orders may be made payable to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.
or
St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro, Ont., Can.

Donations of $5 and over are acknowledged also by letter.

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CHINA

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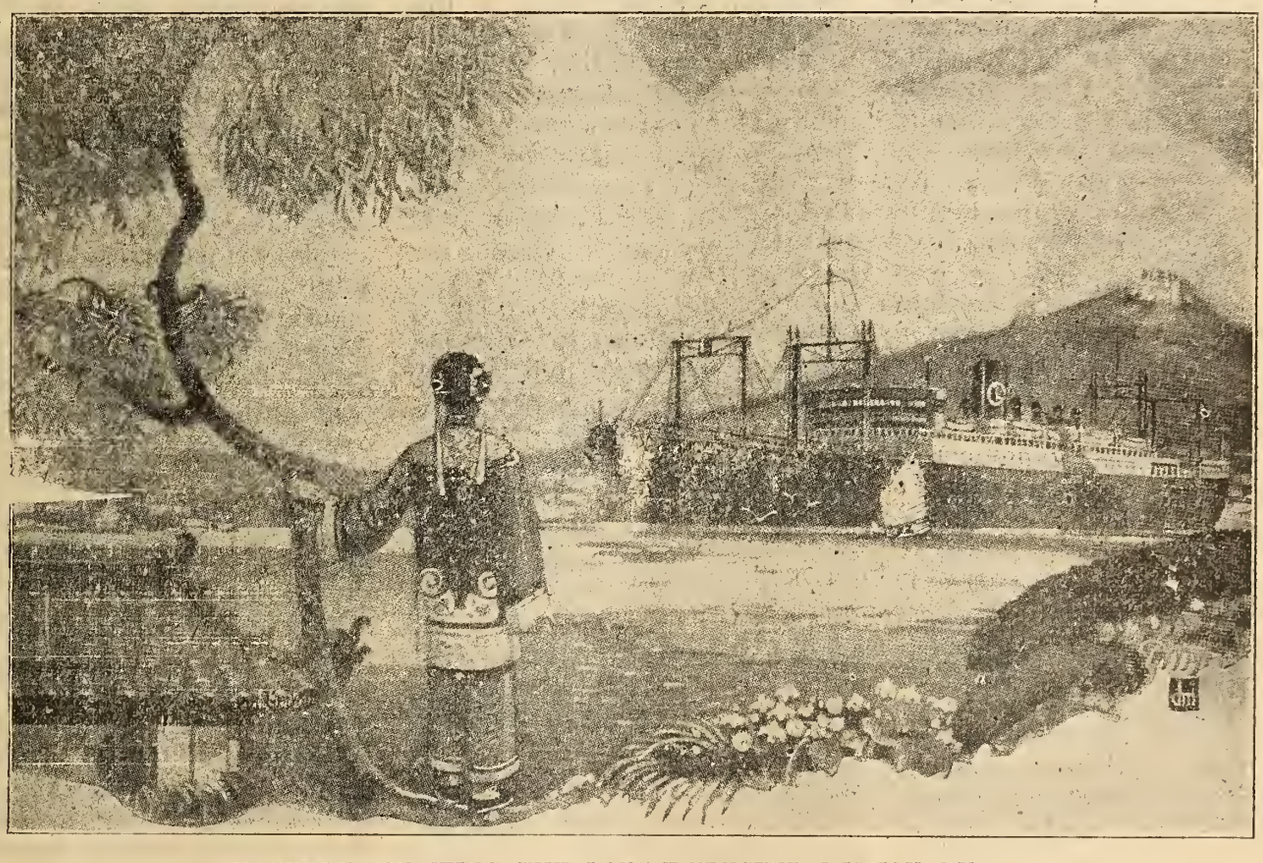

EAGERLY AWAITING THE LONG-EXPECTED MISSIONARY

Setting Out for the Retreat in the Typhoon

Ningpro, Chekiang,
Sept. 16, 1923.

On Monday the 11th, the Customs' Officer told us that we should have fine weather, with strong wind perhaps, but no Typhoon. We set out confident, and announce the good news to the Captain of the Yong-ning who was uneasy about the bad weather. "But indeed," said he, "since the Officer says there will be no Typhoon so much the better! That sets my heart at ease, 'Koua sin', and we shall set out." "However," added he, "from the ship agency a telegram was received last night from Ning-po announcing a Typhoon for the 19th, 20th and 21st of this moon, and a Typhoon more violent than any previous ones." Yet we set out but even before reaching Djao-nieu-djao, the wind begins to blow like a tempest and we see the waves break upon the banks and run over the rice-fields like furious wild boars. "Stop!" cries the Captain, "We are going to cast anchor here. The sea is too rough and the darkness too frightful. Here is the safest anchorage." No sooner said than done. Until evening the wind and rain rage. The wind blows from the north-west, but on the whole it is still passable where we lie. At low tide, the Captain changes anchorage, pressing closer to the bank. We are finishing our supper, when towards seven-thirty o'clock night has already fallen and a terrible squall comes up and makes the boat rock, heave and drag. The panes of glass on the hurricane deck are shivered to pieces, the doors are slammed

with resounding, oft-repeated bangs Everything growls, and the wind and rain strive against each other with violence. There is water everywhere. The waves overwhelm us and we are in deep water even in the cabins with all doors and windows closed; our lights are extinguished. It is impossible to re-light the coal-oil lamp which is filled with water. In our cabin, which I share with Father Marques, it rains as freely as it does out of doors. Soon we are soaked from head to foot, everything is deluged. But these things seem small at this moment when we are between life and death. We pray, and oh, how fervently, on this direful night! The wind redoubles, the rain furiously pours down. We feel the boat move about with sudden starts and shocks, as if the conspiring elements are trying to tear away the anchors and drag us from the bank.

A Terrible Night

All objects on board go sailing round and the water splashes up to our knees at every roll of the boat. My eyes are dimmed and I see outside the waves unceasingly bounding in long swells from one bank of the river to the other and coming from the sea. It is the ebb-tide and the wind changes to north-east at this moment. It is a tidal wave," say I to Fr. Marques, my companion of the darkness, "What shall we do? What time is it? " I strike a match: 9.30 p. m. The boat recoils. If we go to the bank ahead of us, we shall sink, for there is a stone dike and we shall certainly be dashed to pieces; and unfortunately the wind is still urging us thither "It is still the north-east wind, as far as we can judge, for the rain is falling in torrents, and the wind is blowing a tempest. It is impossible to get out to see anything. Intending to empty the water out of the cabin with the cuspidor, I half open the door, which I hold open with both hands, propping myself against the side wall so as not to be carried away. Father Marques begins his task of throwing out the water. But at the end of a minute, my strength is exhausted. I can hold out no longer. I must close the door, whether I will or not. At times, amidst the frightful uproar of the furious elements, the roaring of the wind, the shock of the waves, the ominous creakin gof the vessel, we hear the rolling of the chains of the rudder which are exactly above our heads. "It is well, the Captian and his men are still at their posts," say we, facing the wind. The most terrible shocks seem to announce that the furies are desperate for our ruin. We feel something like scraping over stones. My God! But the time is long! One imagines terrible things in this frightful position. "Let us hope at least," says Father Marques, "that the mast does not fall upon us. Our cabin would be smashed to bits, and what about us?" Another turn of the helm. The captain is holding on well. It is the only communication we have with the crew. Let us bale out the water. It is the fourth or fifth time: no water, or rather I quickly perceive that all the water is under the couches. The boat must be steeply inclined. Flip, flap! See it returns to the door. Where is the tin can? after some time we find it and the operation begins again. We have recited all the prayers we know by memory. I now remark that at the invocation: "Our Lady of Mount Carmel, pray for us, protect us," the squall diminishes. We are in front of her chapel; she ought to protect us. After that prayer, we recite the pious canticles, those most confiding and best adapted to the situation. St. Bernard tells us in the lesson for his feast:—"In days of peril invoke Mary." We remember the advice of the Holy Doctor: "Turn not thy eyes away from the brightness of this Star; if thou dost not wish to be overwhelmed by the tempests, by the abyss of despair, think of Mary." And this is indeed our case. It is Mary who saves us, and with us, all the crew, the other passengers and the cargo.

Was It a Miracle?

It was half past two in the morning, the wind had fallen somewhat, so I set out to seek my confreres, Fathers Boisard and Prost, in one cabin and Father Zie and the brother in another. All were soaking wet, like ourselves, as were also their baggage and bedding. But courage; the storm seemed to be passing, the tide was quite high and the waves were not so violent and no longer beat against the cabins. We met for a few minutes, but the rain, which was falling almost horizontally obliged us to take shelter again. It was only towards half past four that the cammandant really gave signs of life upstairs. He called the crew to the capstan and the anchors were raised. We had reason to congratulate ourselves upon the perils through which we had passed. We had been carried a distance of three, four, some said five miles towards Wenchow. Astonishing to relate, though the wind was from the north-east and north-west, blowing directly across the river, the boat had followed the curves of the river in mid-stream instead of being swept against the stone dykes of the opposite shore. Let him explain it who can! The captain told me: I saw nothing; we could not stand up on the poop. It was the gods who guided and saved us." "It was Heaven," I told him. 'Yes, Heaven also," he answered.

At low tide our boat was surrounded by tree trunks, rafters, boards and debris of all sorts coming from Chuchow and Tchin-die, higher up. Then the captain made this announcement: "I am going to Wenchow; all those who wish to disembark are free to do so. Their passage money will be refunded." Very well, but when will you sail again?" "At eleven o'clock." "Could you not wait? We should like to visit the mission." "No, the anchorage will not hold."

A Narrow Escape

The scene at Tong-men was indescribable. Nothing was to be seen but sunken junks. The steamer Yao-Tching was lying on one side with its funnels emerging from the water. The large junks of Fo-kien were lined up on the shore, having crushed in the fronts of the houses when they broke through the stone dyke. Others with broken masts had sunk almost out of sight. The steamer Fei-djin of the China Merchant was

caught on the wrecks of five o six junks which were piled under its hull; its steel dock had been dragged with it as far as Tong-men. On our steamer they said that it owed its safety to this entanglement, which had helped to keep the anchor steady. The difficulty, however will be to get it free. We had to leave Wenchow without seeing our confreres or the sisters. To tell them of our condition and discover theirs. On the way we saw heart-breaking scenes. Nothing is to be seen but sunken vessels and wrecked houses cast up on the shore. At Tongmen also was confirmed the news of the disappearance of the piers of the Yun-ning. Where is the floating dock? Doubtless sunk, for three large junks were found piled one over the other upon the wooden jetty which leads to the pontoon bridge. What was our surprise to find it forty miles from Wenchow, grounded on the bank of the river! It had passed, therefore, near our wooden boat, during the tempest of the preceeding night! What would have happened if it had collided with us? Either one or the other would have gone down, or perhaps both.

Chapel Swept Away

Passing the spot where we anchored the night before, we beheld the chapel completely demolished by the wind and waves, which we had seen mounting the stone dyke like troops "going over the top."

Such masses of water, hurled like cannon balls, carried away, of course, the houses. We look in vain for the Protestant church, whose facade was opposite our first anchorage. How many more ruins there must be. Fathr Marques fears that his residence has been blown down by the wind.

The captain of the Yunning, who has been running his vessel for more than twenty years, says that he has faced many a typhoon and tempest, but never one like this.

Then let us say: "Thanks be to God!" with all our hearts. It was God who protected us. It was He alone, who preserved five missionaries for Wenchow. For, of the five steamers, big and little, which were at Wenchow, on that tragic night, two are sunken, the S. S. Ngo Tsing, and the Chinese gunboat; the sailing vessels are all aground, and the large steamer Feidjin is caught on the wreckage; while the Yunning, upon which we took passage, has escaped with a few broken doors and windows.

He who holds in check the fury of the waves can also Satan's malice set at naught.

(Rev.) J. Salou.

(later)

Father Prost, one of the five priests so wonderfully protected on that terrible night, hurried back to Wenchow only to find the city in a lamentable state: ruins everywhere—and often it is not the oldest shacks that have fallen—these seem to remain standing through force of habit. The Sub-Prefect announces 2,700 dead, either buried under the ruins or drowned —and this figure does not seem to be exaggerated.

From Yunkia which owing to its position on the coast is always doomed to suffer most we have little news but from what has come to hand we must fear the worst.

Fr. Marques, as he had feared, had his residence driven in by the hurricane, and through the gaping breach all his furniture—library, tables, cupboard, linen, bedding, clothes drifted into the neighboring rice-field. The violence of the wind was so great that Fr. Chang found it absolutely impossible to save any of his Pastor's effects.

The Boy Emperor of China

Suen Tong, the youthful deposed Emperor of China, is becoming thoroughly up-to-date. He studies English two hours a day, learns modern Geography, and even has the intention, it is said, of cutting his cue! How times have changed! For three hundred years, until 1911, subjection and the cue was the badge of loyalty to be worn under pain of death.

Appreciated Good Wishes

Christmas and New Year's Greetings were received from: His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, His Eminence Cardinal Begin, the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, The Archbishops of Ottawa, Kingston, Winnipeg and Edmonton, The Bishop Administrator Apostolic of Montreal; The Bishops of Antigonish, Saint Hyacinthe, Chatham, Sault Ste Marie, Hamilton, Sherbrooke, Victoria and Joliette, and from many other personages in high and low estate.

GRATEFUL BENEFACTORS WRITE: "Please find .... in honor of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph for exceptional favor received after promising donation."

"Enclosed ... which I promised to send if I received my request."

"I made a promise to send you this cheque if I received a certain favor which I did receive."

"Enclosed .... on behalf of my mother for a cure, and mine for a favor received."

"I am enclosing .... to help your good work and in fulfilment of a promise in return for favors received."

"The sum of .... is for general upkeep of your work.—This offering we make in thanksgiving for favors received."

An Inspiration to Missionary College in Italy

"The new missionaries to set out to China to follow in the tracks of their comrade, Father Carey, will be the glory of China Mission College. Their deeds will be written to remain forever in the Annals of Propagation of the Faith. Their example is inspiring the present generation, which is responding nobly to the imperative call for new workers, for new apostles, for new martyrs of duty.

"We are inspired by the accounts of the deeds of the first fruit of the College, Fr. Carey.

His letters, so full of unshaken confidence in the Providence of God, have a great influence on us. They confirm us in our determination to continue in our present life. They inspire us with confidence. Your publication has worked wonderful results among us; it has born in us a new spirit, a new determination to carry on the fight against the insidious teachings of the world.

"I thank you on behalf of my companions and myself for your kindness in sending us your worthy, readable publication 'CHINA.' It is eagerly read by all, and is literally devoured. We pray God will give the graces necessary to fulfil your desires to attain the end for which your life has been spent—to see China converted to see China Christian."—Collegio Brignole Sale, Genoa.

St. Augustine's

We were fortunate in locating our China Mission Seminary near the great Seminary of St. Augustine in the Archdiocese of Toronto. Not only have its students edified ours, but its Professors have given us valuable aid. One of our students, who is taking philosophy at St. Augustine's, writes: "I like the life here fine. It certainly is not the fault of a Seminary if a priest goes wrong. The priests here certainly fulfil their part and if we co-operate success awaits us."

ST. AUGUSTINE'S SEMINARY, TORONTO

A Voice From the Past

Letter from Rev. Father Hinderer, S.J., written from Hangchow, capital of Chekiang, August 3, 1725.

Reverend Father in Christ:

When following the general banishment of the missionaries and religious orders, as well as of all secular priests and those of our Society, all were obliged to depart, except those of Pekin, it pleased God in His Mercy to have pity upon Father Louis Parquet, of our Society, and upon me, so that we have both been permitted to remain in our missions in this country, and hope that we shall continue to remain. We owe this extraordinary favour to the Sacred Heart of Jesus to whom we have consecrated ourselves, and Whose feast I have celebrated here with the greatest solemnity in the midst of a concourse of faithful who assisted with deepest recollection and fervour. It is to the Sacred Heart also that we in our filial gratitude attribute the fact that, up to now, neither our Church, our flock, nor I, the pastor, have been attacked by the secular power.

To the Sacred Heart also we offer eternal gratitude for the victories of two young girls who have succeeded, in spite of all efforts made to the contrary, in preserving the chastity which they had long before vowed to their Heavenly Spouse.

The aspirant to the hand of one of these young girls died after an illness of three days before he was able to carry out his design.

The second, following the example of the heroines of the primitive Church, made still more heroic efforts to preserve her virginity and was finally crowned by victory. In order to change to loathing the ardent love of her suitor she devoted herself to continual bodily mortifications—bloody scourings rigorous fasts, penitental garments made of horse-hair, cinctures with iron points and such like exercises, until she was as pale as death and extremely feeble. Since, in spite of all this, she was to be conducted to the home of her fiance, or rather of her master, she appeared on the day set for the wedding festivities, with her body and face all burned, so that she was one great ulcer and resembled a leper. However she was brought against her will to the home of her fiance, who for a whole month tried continually by flattery, by promises, and at length by threats, to win her consent to the marriage. But without success; he was obliged to send her back to her parents and desist forever from his intention. This young girl's servant, a very prudent and pious person, tells everywhere that when the young girl was carried into this house she saw Christ, in the form of a beautiful child (slightly elevated above the ground), holding lilies in His hands and walking beside His Blessed Mother in front of the portable chairs. She testifies also that the bridal chamber exhaled a celestial odor which the bride herself remarked. These two wonders can only be attributed to the most amiable Heart of Jesus, in which as in a well-protected asylum, the young girl felt herself resting while she remained at the home of her suitor. Hence it is easy to understand how she would reply to the reproaches and attacks which were showered upon her in order to turn her from her pious purpose. Her arguments had such precision that no one could confound or refute them and her opponents were dumb with astonishment.

An unbelieving father wished either to make his 15-year-old son abjure the Christian faith which he was about to embrace, or to kill him. As he could not make him abjure, he tried three times to kill him, but each time his friends, though pagans, prevented this terrible crime. But later, finding that his son, far from trying to escape death at his hands, offered him his life with joy, he was so deeply touched, that he himself was converted, together with his wife, his three children, his brothers and sisters—in short, with his whole household. All, including the son of whom I just spoke, were baptized the same day.

A Few Quotations From a Heap of Letters

Our mail of late has been unusually large. For the entertainment and edification of our readers we cull a few phrases.

China Mission Philosopher

My vocation as a Missionary for China is ever uppermost in my mind and I am hoping and longing for the day when I may enter the Seminary at Scarboro.

Have Missionary Spirit

Would you be so kind as to send us twelve Chinese Mission Mite Boxes for our class-rooms. We are all filled with the missionary spirit and hope to do our little share to help out in the great work that is being done.

At least READ "CHINA"

It think it is a glorious work. Of course, I cannot do very much, but I take "China" and read it very earnestly every month.

"Our Daily Bread"

Enclosed please find .... to help pay the Bread bill.

Offers Her Sons to God

I have two little boys and I pray that God may bless them and us with a Vocation, and who knows, some day—. Pray for them, Father.

Mission Idea Penetrating

The China Mission College is becoming a reality more and more in the minds of the children. Our catechism lessons show this.

All From One Convent!

The enclosed is for one hundred and ten subscriptions for "CHINA" for the year 1923.

Even Orphans Help!

Enclosed .... dollars from the children of the Orphanage along with their prayers for the success of your good work.

The Widow's Mite

I would like to have made it more, but was unable to this time. I am a widow with seven small children. My baby girl was sick last week with bronchitis, but I thank God she is a lot better today. I will see what I can spare again some time.

"CHINAS" As Prizes

Enclosed Money Order, the prize for copies of your mission bulletin. Our English students are by your review taught the love of missions and souls.

Every Little Counts

Just a little mite to help with the good work of your Mission College. I am trying to send a little every little while thinking that it will amount to much in all.

Adopts Plan to Enthuse

Enclosed .. ..to cover sixteen subscriptions to "CHINA." These copies I intend to distribute among my Sunday School class.

To Rouse Zeal of Montreal Seminarians

Our Mission Unit is planning to have a "Mission Day" in the near future with the triple aim of creating interest in, furnishing instruction about, and realizing a profit for the Missions. We could also use some of your Mite Boxes.

May Buy a Book

The contribution of our class is small but we trust it will help a little towards perhaps the purchase of a class book for an aspirant for the priesthood.

Request We Gladly Grant

Will you please send me two Mite Boxes. Mine is completely worn out, and the extra one is for a friend who is interested in the work.

Club of Ten Priests to Support Student

By spring I am assured of two more priests for our club. Ask the boys to get after St. Francis Xavier hard to help us get the other four. By the end of 1923 we hope to have the ten on the job.

Practical "Crusader"

Place this mite where it will do the most good.

Loves Sacred Heart and Souls

It grieves me to see how slow the Sacred Heart League Burse is growing, but, oh, I am so poor and old and can't do anything to help, but God will help and His help never fails.

Power of Example

Moved by the generous example of our paralyzed friend (described in October "China") the children of our school are paying a most generous attention to their mite boxes.

Can't Be Without Paper

Please do not forget to send me the beloved "CHINA" paper; I like so much this little Journal.

Sacrifices Prizes for Cause

I received first prize for an initialed towel, second for writing and second for a collection of insects. I put that money for the prizes in the Mite Box.

The Good Bishop of Victoria

I am sending you a mite for your great work. I have had many up and downs since I last wrote you—mostly downs. But we must never lose heart:

This day be bread and peace my lot;
All else beneath the sun
Thou knowest if best bestowed or not,
And let Thy will be done.

Christian Brother's Conviction

Congratulations for the success that is coming to your mission efforts. Almighty God is with you, and you are certain to succeed. It could not be otherwise.

Places "CHINA" at Church Door

The ten copies are taken from the church door each month, and I believe if fifteen or twenty were there they would all disappear.

The Quest of the Golden Fleece

Though I usually camp in temples when I am travelling on the main highways of interior China, I did not always find it

practicable to do so in Shensi. During the great rebellion of 1862, the Mahommedans swept in a destroying horde from the west, burning and wrecking all the temples in their path. Some escaped complete destruction, and a few new ones have been built. But they are often at a distance from a village, and the muleteers prefer the inns. A Shensi inn is an uninviting place from a foreigner's point of view. On two sides of a courtyard are the guest-rooms, mere cubby-holes—often saturated with the nauseating fumes of opium—containing mud sleeping platforms and inhabited by an insect fauna varied enough

THE PICTURESQUE "CAMEL-BACK" BRIDGE SO COMMON IN CHINA

to make the inn a paradise for an entomologist. But Captain Collins and I arenot entomologists, and we preferred to take our chances with the mules, pigs and chickens in the courtyard; but we usually found a straw mat or two to place beside our camp-beds, and above us we had the open sky and clean air.

At Tungkuan we passed through one of the most important and strongly fortified cities in Central China. Here at the great bend of the Yellow River three provinces intersect, and there is a junction of the main trade-routes through Honan, Shensi and Shansi. Tungkuan is a picturesque city situated on the summit of a pass that drops sharply away to the broad reaches of the Yellow River. The only approach from the east is by means of the main road. Up a steep incline it winds, often a hundred feet beneath the surface, and twice it is barred by heavy gates before the city walls are reached. Few places in China would be so easy to defend or so formidable to an invader.

Most of the difficulties of the new railroad lie east of Tungkuan. Once the pass is crossed the engineers will have little to bother them; for the country is a great plain between the Tsinling Mountains on the south and the Wei river on the north.

In the Tsinling range, not far beyond Tungkuan, but off the main road, Hua-shan, "Flower Mountain," one of the five sacred peaks of China, raises its massive bulwark against the sky. We made a short march to the Flower Mountain village, since it was the eighth day of the eighth moon, a time of celebration for the Chinese, and we were anxious as our boys to see a spot with so beautiful a name But the village is one of the least attractive on the road to Sianfu.

Its redeeming feature is a temple that rivals the most splendid in Peking. An old priest led us about the courts and through the dust-filled halls. He showed us a rock upon which were some ideographs that he said a Tang Emperor had cut. I suppose they might have withstood wind and weather for a thousand years! To a bowed and twisted tree the sage Mencius had tied his horse five hundred years before the Christian era, and in the great marble pool so many wonderful things had happened that even the most hardened tourist must have been impressed. He was a dear old soul, that priest, and so evidently loved his temple that we forgave his lies. I think no one could have lived in that beautiful shrine without believing that all the finest things of Chinese history had somehow had their origin there!

In the autumn and winter the wheat-fields beyond Hua-shan are alive with geese, but Captain Collins and I found little game except snipe, hares and pigeons. We always began to walk while the rose-flush of sun-rise was still in the sky, splashing through a stretch of marsh or muddy corn-field and usually picking up enough birds for our daily needs. One morning when we were beating a bit of cover, we passed a farmer who continued stolidly ploughing without even a glance in our direction.

Collins shouted, "Is there any game here?" "Yes," said the old man, "there are lots of quail and crickets!" He was right too, in the cock-fighter's sense of the term. The Chinese fight quail, much as we do cocks, and bet on the crickets they carry about in little bamboo cages in their capacious sleeves. "My cricket will whip yours," announces one man about town to a friend. "I've fifty coppers which says he won't," replies the other, and the match is on.

A Wonderful City

As we neared Sianfu, on the seventh day, thousands upon thousands of loaded barrows formed a continuous creaking line, and half a dozen times we had to wait our turn with a score of carts or a caravan of camels at some narrow pis difficult crossing. Watch-towers still stood beside the road, which in long past centuries they used to guard by signal-fires that gave notice of approaching danger. The far sky-

line was broken by enormous conical mounds, the graves of ancient emperors. All about us were signs of former grandeur such as befitted the capital of China when man's world was young. The walls and the massive gates, built before the discovery of America, are excellently preserved and are rivalled only by those of Peking.

We passed down the main street from the eastern gate to the drum and bell towers. In this quarter of the city dwelt the ill-fated Manchus at the time of the revolution, ten years ago. In Sianfu alone, at that time, ten thousand Manchus were butchered by the infuriated Chinese and all the eastern city was a mass of smoking ruins.

(To be Continued.)

Lack of Interest on the Part of Catholics

(Rev. W. C. McGrath)

If only imbued with the true Catholic spirit each and every member of the Church could do a great deal to help the cause of the mission. It is our solemn duty to do what we can to share with others the blessings of the faith which we enjoy, and which Christ wishes to be shared by all men. The faith is ours only because of the zeal of those missionaries who carried it to our pagan forefathers and it would never have been ours had they been as indifferent as many of us are in regard to sharing with their fellow children of God the blessings of Christianity. You are all familiar with the story of Dives and Lazarus. Dives was the rich man who fared sumptuously every day, and revelled in the enjoyment of all luxuries that his great riches could offord him; Lazarus the poor hungry afflicted beggar who asked in vain for the crumbs that fell from that rich man's table. And the gospel tells us that the rich man died and was buried in Hell. He was buried in Hell because he was either too hard-hearted or too indifferent to give even the crumbs from his table to the poor stricken creature who lay starving beside his door. This is the crime mentioned. For this and for no other was he buried in Hell that he would not when he could, sustain the bodily life of one of God's children. What think you would have been the case had the eternal life of that poor creature's soul been dependent on the charity of that rich man? This earthly life is as dross compared with man's real eternal life and how guilty in the sight of God would that man have been if through selfishness or indifference on his part one immortal soul had gone to eternal destruction? My brethren, beyond the Heaven-favoured sphere of the Christian world not one, but countless millions of pagan, but none the less immortal Christ-ransomed souls, are perishing in myriads and perishing eternally for want of the faith of Jesus Christ, for want of the Christianity which we favoured children of God have so long enjoyed. They are crying to us, to the followers of Christ divinely commissioned to carry the faith to all nations and if we, like the rich man in the gospel, turn a deaf ear to their appeals, then will we be accountable before God for our criminal indifference. If we do not do our part, if every Catholic does not feel it his sacred duty to help spread the faith then to whom will they turn, to whom will they look for that faith that is ours to share with those for whom we call ourselves true Catholics if it never comes home to us that we are members of a Church that can never cease to grow until all nations have been enrolled under the banner of Jesus Christ? That we have no exclusive right to the blessings of Christianity but are rather obliged to help spread the faith? Priests and other missionaries can do so much but every Catholic has his part to play, and until every Catholic realizes this and plays his part we cannot reasonably look forward to a solution of the baffling problem. During the recent war the fate of the Allied cause did not rest only on the brave soldiers and sailors who fought and died. Their efforts would have been in vain were it not that they were supported by the efforts of those who worked at home to provide them with the munitions of war. There is another war of far more tremendous consequence that is now being waged and that will ever be waged till the day of doom, and that is the war against the powers of evil, the battle where the issues at stake are the eternal salvation or the eternal destruction of immortal souls. The fight is raging on many frontiers in far away pagan lands. The soldiers of Christ are fighting heroically against almost overwhelming odds and if we who stay at home feel no interest in the struggle of those who are fighting Christ's battles for immortal souls then we are not worthy to be called followers of Him who died that these souls should live eternally. With us, who through no merits of our own enjoy the blessings of Christianity, rests the obligation of sharing it with the others for whom it is intended.

Things Chinese

The following rather striking observations on Chinese affairs are culled from an article contributed to "The Hongkong Telegraph" by a visiting American newspaper man.

I have been traveling by donkey through northern China, getting a close-up view of the Chinese people, face to face as they now are with the most tragic situation in their history.

I have met with several surprises. One was the discovery that even in the less-tutored Chinese mind there is a growing, though as yet hazy, consciousness that China's fate, in some not altogether understood way, is to be determined by the "Foreigners." Another was the widespread feeling that America is "Number One" country among the lot and that at the crucial moment she will save China.

Fundamental ideas have a way of spreading over this vast nation of 400,000,000 people and, slowly but surely, making their way through all but the dullest skulls. Among these ideas is the one that America has always given Chinese a square deal and may be depend-

ed upon to be on the side of right when greedy powers get together.

Americans whose business takes them into the interior invariably speak of the rebound this feeling has on them, once their nationality becomes known. Though well treated as a rule, foreigners generally are not liked. But towards Americans there is something a little special in their attitude.

On the way to Peitaiho I met an American, Mr. John Earl Baker, who has been in China many years, speaks Chinese, and is adviser to the Chinese Railway Administration.

"It is a great mistake," he told me as we swapped experiences, "to believe there is no public sentiment in China. My work has kept me in close touch with the rank and file of Chinese for years, and, believe me when I tell you, there is as much public opinion among the people in the country as there was in the United States, say, in the '70's.

THE BEST

MONUMENT

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is a PERPETUAL

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OF $5,000

For the Education of Missionaries

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before January 20, for

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R. J. Twohig, Strassburg, $10; Miss Mary Hoskin, Toronto, $5; "A Friend of the Mission," $4; In honor of "The Little Flower," $5; F. A. McKinnon, McKinnon's Harbor, $1; James McLean, McKinnon's Harbor, $1; Starry Joanette, Schrieber, $5; R., Sydney, in honor of Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph for exceptional favor received, $5; Friend, Toronto, in honor of the "Little Flower," $2; Friend, St. Rose, for favor received, $2.

For Support of the Work

Rev. Arthur O'Leary, D.D., St. Joseph's Church, Toronto, $100; Collection, St. Joseph's Church, N Sydney, per Rev. Wm. F. Kiely, P.P., $85.35; St. Joseph's Mission Box, Kentville, $50; St. Vincent de Paul's Parish, per Rev. L. M. Minehan, through the Catholic Church Extension Society, $50; Rev. M. D. O'Neil, Parkhill, $25; Convent of the Sacred Heart, H[illegible]; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, [illegible] Montreal, $20; Loret[illegible] Mission Crusade, $18; E. [illegible] Iroquois, $17.27; per Sister M. Liona, Kitchener, $15; Student Well Wisher, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, $10; Rev. Alexander McPherson, P.P., Broad Cove Chapel, $10; Rev. Father McLaughlin, St. Aloysius Church, Richibucto, $10; R. J. Twohig, Strassburg, $10; Rev. C. A. M. Paradis, Ptre. M. C., Baie-du-Sabre-Coeur, $10; Sr. M. Anna Therese, Sacred Heart Academy, Ogden, 10; Mr. Joseph Weaver, Toronto, $5; Mr. J. Murphy, Toronto, $5; M.J.E., St Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, $5; Mount St. Francis, St. John's, $5; Friend, Toronto, $5; Mrs. Katie L. Duffy, Aylmer, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. Jos. Beneteau, Loiselle[illegible] $4.00; Mrs. D. Reardon, Charlottetown, $2; A Friend, China, Little Bras d'Or Bridge, $2; per Miss [illegible]se, Almonte, $5; St. Ann's School Children, Hamilton, $2; A Friend for Relief Fund for Chekiang Province, $2; Rev. A. Fuerth, Ingersoll, $2; "St. Anthony's Mite," $5; G. A. Noonan, Perth, $5; Mite Box, Katherine Quinn, Belleville, $5; Friend for China Relief, $2; Mite Box, Notre Dame Convent, Tignish, $1.50; John J. McCarthy, Johnston's River, $2; A Friend of the Mission, $4; Miss Lena Baurer, Stephensville Centre, China Relief, $4.75; R. J. Twohig, Strassburg, China Relief, $5; [illegible]more $5; Katherine McAlenney, St. John $2; Friends, Moncton, $5; Mite Box Blowers Mullins, Sydney, $4; Les Freres de la Charite, Montreal, $2; Rt. Rev. Wm. Forbes, Bishop of Joliette and Secretary for the Committee for the Foreign Mission Seminary of Quebec, $5; Mite Box, John J. Crothers, Toronto, $2; A Friend, Barrie, $2; Mite Box, Hope River, $5; John Bergman, Langenburg, $5; Rev. Alphonsus R. Donahoe, Kentville, $5; Marie Jewhurst, Dunnville, $2; Girls of St. Mary Magdalen's Class, Monastery of Good Shepherd, St. John, $2; Mission Bank filled by the Misses A. C. and M. T. Musgrave, Halifax, $4; Friend, Brooklyn, [illegible] building chapel in China, $5 [illegible]te Box, Claire Smith, Bolton, [illegible]0; In honor of "The Little Flo[illegible]," Toronto, for China Relief, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. T. H. Shors, Winnipeg, $1.25; Mite Box, Annie T. McDonald, Ottawa, $5.17; Mite Box, Mrs. M. McDermott, Ottawa, $5.18; Mite Box Hannah Mahoney, Montreal, $5; School Children of Calument Island Parish, $5; Per Con. de Notre Dame, Inverness, $3; Brother Nicholas, Longueuil, $2; Mrs. A [illegible]rkin, Sacramento, $5; Mite Box Collection, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, $5.65; Pupils of the [illegible]al, Port Hood, $6; "St. Ant[illegible]y's Mite," $2; Edna Taubert, Stony Point, $2; In honor of the "Little Flower," for China Relief, $3; Friend, St. Rose, for favor received, $7; Friend, St. Rose towards China Relief, $3; Mrs. Fred Brown, St. John, $5; Mite Box, Adeline Roach, Searston, $2.60; Mite Box, Friend, Preston, $1.50; Miss B. Doherty, Ottawa, $2; Mite Box, Mary Margaret McDonald, Antigonish, $1.10; Mite Box, Teresa Webster, St. Catherines, $2; W. M. Whelan, M. D., Bay Bulls, $3; Mrs. L. Karnath, Mite Box, Buffalo, $1.25 Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $1.34; Mrs. Berrini, Toronto, $2; Mrs. Kentleton, Toronto, $5; Mrs. P. J. McNally, Utterson, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. P. J. Clarke, Utterson, $1.53; Miss M. G. Taylor, Enzie, Scotland, 20 shillings; Lilias Scholfield, Loretto, Fort Augustus, Scotland, 3 shillings; Mite Box, Mrs. Chas. J. Kelly, Demers Center, $2.

The following gave $1.00 each:

Mrs. L. P. Lescharp, Friend, Mite Box Mrs. C. Bohen; Mite Box, Mrs. E. Venini; Mite Box, Friend; Friend, James N. Campbell, Mrs. James N. Campbell, Miss Annie McNeil, Mite Box, Humboldt Separate School; Friend, Antigonish; Mrs. James J. Brennan, in thanksgiving for favors received; Miss Windle, Miss E. Doyle, J. J. Fitzgerald, Regina J. Critz, Miss Mary Columbus in honor of Blessed Virgin and Infant Jesus: K. F., Jas. P. Whalen for China Relief; "Crusader," St. Augustine's, Toronto; Mite Box, Stanleyville S.S.; Angus McPhee, J. L. O'Brien, Friend Friend, Friend for China Relief Jarvis, Miss Julia Bower for China Relief, Mite Box, F. A. McKinnon Margaret Brennan, Cornelia Ellwood from her members of Sacred Heart League, Toronto; Mite Box Third Class St. Malachy School, Ottawa; Thos. Michael Campbell, F. Renfrew, Mrs. Donohue, Mrs. Corcoran, Convent Filles de Jesus, Mrs James Karrigham, Ti mMcManus, Wm. O'Keefe, M. P. Coderre, Mrs.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Gifts in kind:

O'Reilly's General Store, Almonte, provisions; Winnifred Thompson, Beaverton, towels and soap; Sarah A. Brady, Fingal, quilt; Mr. Durzek, venison; Lilias Scholfield, Loretto, Fort Augustus, Scotland, surplices; Rt. Rev. J. T. McNally, Bishop of Calgary, Missals; St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, vestments and Gong.

Donations of $5 and over are also acknowledged by letter.

Cheques and money orders may be made payable to Rev. J. M. Fraser and correspondence addressed in future to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
C/O. FRANCIS XAVIER
CHINA MISSION SEMINARY,
Scarboro, Ont., Can.
or
China Mission College,
Almonte, Ont., Can.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

Vol. 4—No. 3 ALMONTE, ONT., MA RCH, 1923. 25 cents a year. 12 Issues Yearly.

Giant tree, 22 ft. in circumference 6 ft. from the ground, on the grounds of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, Ontario.

ODDS AND ENDS

Lent is with us. A Saint said that what is saved by fasting should be spent in alms. Have you a Mite Box? Drop in i your self-denial offerings.

* * *

The one who helps China most is the one who goes there himself. Next comes the one who encourages others to go and thirdly he who supports by prayers and alms those that are called.

* * *

In this age when everything is dear, the subscription price of "CHINA" certainly cannot be called high—but have you paid it? **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS** a year.

* * *

The flu is our excuse for the delay in the appearance of February "CHINA"—a number of the operators in the printing office being laid up.

* * *

March is the month of St. Joseph. Do something to please the Dear Foster Father of Our Lord, whom you love so much, remembering that he is also Patron of China.

* * *

Here's a book you should read: THE WORKERS ARE

FEW, 220 pages, beautifully illustrated, only $1.00. Can be had from: The Society for the Propagation of the Faith, 25 Granby St., Boston, Mass.

* * *

Don't forget to erect that everlasting monument after your death by leaving in your will a Perpetual Burse for the training of missionaries.

* * *

Spiritual offerings were received recently from St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, St. Vincent's Girls' High School, St. John, N.B., St. Anne's School Toronto, Convent Pupils, Port Hood, N.S., St. Clare's School, Toronto and from private persons, totalling:

Masses heard	1285
Communions	1052
Stations of the Cross	680
Visits to Blessed Sasrament	678
Fasts and Abstenences	370
Rosaries	1232
Divine Office and of Blessed Virgin	17
Prayers	13226

So many supplications for our success and the conversion of China are bound to tell. Do you wish a "Spiritual Aid Card."

Our students in Almonte are diligently studying their Latin, English, Chinese, History, Geography and other lessons, in spite of the Flu and very severe weather—on three days the thermometer registered over 30 below zero and coal is scarce and dear. Our students of philosophy in different Colleges are doing well and also our seminarians in St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, who now have the advantage of attending lectures at St. Augustine's Seminary. We have much to be thankful for to the Lord of the Harvest and to our dear benefactors, who by their continued alms enable us to "carry on".

During the past month we have received notices of substantial legacies left in the wills of several kind friends. God bless them for their charity!

Every Man His Own Edison

One dark, drizzly night, we stood on the bank of the Kochow River, which flowed between us and the ramparts of the city. The ferryman was very slow to respond to our calls, and this annoyed us, for we were afraid the city gates would be locked, and we had no lantern to show that we were respectable folks, with business to be out after dark. People who go in the night show their honest intentions by carrying a lantern generally, of oiled paper, dangling from a stick and shedding a dull, fitful glow. Painted in broad red characters on the face of the lantern is the name or the address of him who goes there; thus, our private headlights tells the town that we are from the Lord of Heaven Hall.

Street-peddlers have lanterns hung on their basket-poles, or portable counter; lanterns swing from the swaying arms of sedan-chairs, and jiggling shafts of ricksaws; every kind of watercraft hoists head, tail or side-lights that make the ripples shimmer and sparkle. Where there is brisk night traffic the hundreds of dancing lights look like unto a gay lawn festival—the lights only do. Their glare is not bright enough to show u the dirt of the street, and the mellow light softens the ugliness of the buildings.

All these are just ordinary everynight lanterns, but a nighttime parade brings out lanterns that are works of art and skill, lanterns of all shapes and colors, soaring birds, giant butterflies, gaudy flowers and fancy designs with paper frippery delicate as Irish lace.

On Chrismas Eve, before Midnight Mass, our schoolboys fasten great star lanterns to long bamboo poles and march round the yard, singing carols.-"Maryknoll Junior."

Flowers From Heaven

This is how Blessed Theophane Venard, martyred in Indo-China in 1861, looked on death:

"A slight saber cut will separate my head from my body like the spring flower which the Master of the garden gathers for his pleasure. We are all flowers planted on this earth, which God plucks in His Own good time: some a little sooner, some a little later."

Read his life, called "A Modern Martyr." It may be had (postage free) for $1.00 from: The Field Afar Office, Maryknoll New York. It is a nice volume bound in cloth, 241 pages, with illustrations.

Alone in China--with Twenty-one Babies

(Concluded)

At two a.m. there was as yet no sign of anyone being awake, so I decided to let them sleep, as I knew I could easily reach the boat myself. I put on my hat and started to go out. But I could not open the door and upon examination discovered that I was locked in. Evidently the boy had locked the door before retiring. I then relit the lamp, re-wound the alarm clock, and let it go for all it was worth—but to no avail. Just then I thought I heard the whistle of the approaching boat. This got me really excited, and I began pounding on the door and shouting loud enough to awake the seven sleepers. Everybody else in the neighborhood seemed to hear my call, but the boy slept on.

There was only one thing left to do and that was to break the door, and I was just about to do it when I heard footsteps approaching and the rattle of keys. In another minute the door was opened, and the boy nonchalantly informed me that it was about time to go to the pier. "Well," as old Uncle Josh used to say whenever he wanted to keep his pledge of always using a polite form when expressing his feelings, "I felt like saying something but I didn't." We then hurried to the dock and I was considerably cheered by the news that our boat had not yet arrived. We waited just three hours before it came, but, even so, I was happy to board it and be on the way to Wuchow.

At noon the boat anchored at Wuchow. I hastened immediately to the steamer that was to leave at two p.m. for Hongkong secured a cabin for this trip, and then started to find Fr. Walsh's mission. There was just about enough time with him to explain my visit and eat dinner.

when I had to leave to catch the boat.

Once settled on this steamer and moving down the river, I felt as though our troubles were over, for would it not be an easy matter to pick up the babies at Namkonghau, place them in the nice cabin reserved for them, and then let the nurses do the rest? I felt certain, too, that Fr. Chan's boy would be there, as he promised, to manage the transfer from the ferry to the steamer. Anyhow such thoughts were enough to give me a quiet rest for the next four hours, this being the time from Wuchow to Namkonghau.

Anxious Moments

Shortly before we arrived, I was on the lookout for my party. As we got nearer I could plainly see our little boat at the dock, and concluded that the babies were on the ferry that was coming out to the steamer. I then went down to the lowest deck, elbowed my way through the steerage passengers, and finally arrived at the gangway where the new passengers would enter. It did not take long to see that there were no babies on the ferry, and I shouted to the ferryman to tell me where they were. "Over there," answered he, pointing in the direction of our ship. I took this to mean that they had possibly come out in another ferry and were entering on the other side of our boat. I hurried up to the first deck, scanned the whole water line of the vessel on that side but could see no boats. I asked one of the crew if any babies had been brought aboard and he replied that he didn't see any.

By this time the steamer had started to move and before I fully realized it we were fast approaching the ship's full speed. I hurried to the captain and asked him to please stop the boat for a few minutes. I'll remember that captain to my dying day, for he had the ship almost at a standstill before he heard the full reaosn for my request. I then sent a message to the owner of our small boat and requested him to row down to the steamer. At the same time the captain gave orders to have his steamer pull in towards the shore. By so doing, our little boat, when it arrived, was able to push right next to the gangplank that was let down for them; and the transfer of the babies was effected without much trouble and in a remarkably short time. This was another time that I "felt like saying something," but to what effect?

Hong Kong At Last

The rest of the journey was rather uneventful. It was about three p.m. the next day when we docked at the Hongkong pier. In response to a telegram sent from Wuchow I found the procurator himself and two clerical visitors at the pier to welcome us.

An amusing incident at the time happened with the nurses. I doubt if Honkkong ever had in its midst more innocent "greenhorns" than those nurses of mine. Previous to our landing, the leader of the three suggested that I buy a couple of big baskets to carry the babies to the sisters' orphange. I told her I would get something better than baskets. So, when the little ones were all placed in automobiles, I told the nurses to get in also. I noticed they were very reluctant to do so. And why shouldn't they be? They had never in their lives, except at their marriage, been carried by coolies, and it never entered their minds that they were now to have such a privilege repeated. They were willing enough to have their baggage carried, but they insisted on placing themselves back of the automobiles expecting, of course, that the automobiles would be carried by coolies, and they could then follow behind. We finally got them into the cars, and just what passed through their minds when the machines began to move, and move rapidly, too, would be interesting to learn.

It did not take long to reach the sisters' orphanage, where the infants were received with open arms. When they were finally bunked in little clean white beds, I could not but think how fortunate they were to be placed in the hands of the good sisters. And I thought, too, how fortunate I was in being able, through the generosity of American friends, to finance such an undertaking.

The Twenty-one Babies Safe in the Arms of the Sisters.

Trappists in China

While pagan monasteries and hermitages in China can be counted by the thousand, there is as yet only one monastery of Catholic monks. This is the more to be regretted as we are persuaded that a serious attempt should be made to convert the pagan monks, who have such an influence on the people, and the only practical way to attract them into the Church is by the multiplication of Catholic monasteries.

The Trappist Monastery is at Yankiaping near the Capital and contains fourteen European and eighty-one Chinese monks. The Abbot writes: "I am glad to say that we all very highly value our vocation of official intercessors for the missions of China. I may say that our Chinese monks greatly appreciate the efforts of Catholic people in America to help the Chinese to become Catholic."

Beatified Chinese Priests, Martyrs, Raised to the Altars by Leo XIII.

THE SIGN

"The Sign," organ of the Passionists, N.J., who recently began work in central China, says:

"One of the marks of the True Church is Catholicity, which means that the Church is limited neither by time, nor space, nor race, but from Pole to Pole, from one end of the earth to the other, the universal cry is "one Faith, one God, one Baptism," and we who have been blessed by God above others, must do our part to bring to realization 'God's Kingdom on earth.'

"America has received as a loan, the labors of zealous Missionaries from Spain, France, England, Ireland, Germany, Holland, Belgium, and, indeed, from every European country in our colonial days, and the Missionaries of these days, went to Europe to collect for the POOR MISSIONS of America, and returned with MISSIONARIES and with MONEY to plant and keep alive the Faith here. It is now the opportune time, for the Church in America to begin to cancel these LOANS by giving Missionaries and Funds to support God's Work, where the 'harvest is indeed ripe, but the laborers few.'"

Our Sister Cecilia and Companions

Bro. John who accompanied the band of Maryknoll Sisters, among whom was Sister Cecilia of Toronto, writes: "The Sisters have made a deep impression on board. The reverential, respectful regard and occasional remarks passed to the priests, let us conclude that the spirit of their Spouse, so clearly shining in their faces, has attracted and won the people. We have heard appreciations like these: "How peaceful they look; how calmly and patiently they sit together enjoying one another's company. They are wonderful women. Thus also the world marvels at the sight of the spirit of sacrifice."

A Modern St. Vincent de Paul

Sister Gilbert of Ningpo, like the Founder of her Community, St. Vincent, has her arms ever open to receive the wretched. She writes:

"A poor, unhappy fellow, who has always worked well as a laborer, is now exhausted by fever and has lost the use of his limbs. He has been eight months in our hospital here, and all remedies have proved futile. He has asked me to let him enter the infirmary. Can I refuse him? I will gladly accept his six-year-old boy with his father. I am very happy to make an angel of him. Another young child, ten years old, came to our door, crying bitterly, begging me to accept him. "I have eaten nothing for the last two days: my bad master keeps beating me with his stick. Please, Sister," he pleads, "take me into your house; I will be good and obedient." Poor dear! I received him with great satisfaction and gratitude; another soul to save. God has created man for happiness. His goodness wills that we save them all without any exception. It was also for our salvation for all mankind that Jesus Christ was crucified. Since the Sacred Heart of Jesus wishes to save all mankind why then, should China, one-quarter of the world, not be included within the fold of the Church? We must pray fervently and make sacrifices. Hence, dear and fervent American Catholics, please bring Faith into the bosom of China, and surely God will bless you.

An American Catholic Chinese Mission

By Rev. Wm. J. Cartwright

It is sometimes difficult for those who live in the eastern United States, where there is only an occasional Chinaman, in a community, to realize that within the bounds of the Paulist Parish, old St. Mary's in San Francisco, there are between 7000 and 8000 Chinese living. In the midst of this "village" mission work has been carried on for the past seven or eight years under the direction of Rev. Chas. E. Bradley, C. S. P. A modern mission work includes a very great deal besides the purely spiritual activities: indeed it must usually begin with something which will appeal to the material interests of the race amongst whom the mission is established and whom it wishes to win. The Oriental in the United States is here principally in order that he better himself in the things of his world, and it is only by appealing to this element that the foundation for things of the spirit can be laid. Consequently Father Bradley established club rooms and an evening school. By these methods he won the confidence of the adult population, while through the day nursery and kindergarten conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Souls, the children were cared for and nurtured in the midst of christian surroundings and were taught the beginnings of Catholic Doctrine.

The first stages of a work of this character are necessarily slow. This has been found true of work in China, and the Chinaman in America has the same characteristics and the same psychology as his race at home. Ancestor worship is ingrained in him, and even though he may not consciously fully accept it, the exaggerated reverence he feels for his ances-

tors makes it exaceedingly difficult for him to change. Of course, this very belief in and reverence for those gone before is an excellent preparation for the Catholic doctrine of the communion of saints and for the practices of their invocation and of prayers for the departed, but to change the Chinaman's mental viewpoint so he can see he is spiritualizing what he had before without repudiating its

Chinese Baptised in one day in San Francisco.

good points is hard to accomplish. The philosophical temperament of the Chinese is at once a help and a hindrance in mission work among them. This attitude prevents their receiving the new doctrine readily, but when once they have become convinced of its truth, they make steadfast converts and rarely fail to persevere.

Father Bradley's effords met with varying success for a number of years, though a little stream of converts continued to come in, averaging about fifteen or twenty a year, until two years ago, it was determined to undertake carrying on the mission on a more ambitious scale. A Native Chinese Catechist, a Catholic tried and trained, was imported from Canton, so that the Chinese might have the Word of God fluently preached to them in their own tongue. Father Bradley, though he can converse with his flock, and hear their confessions in Chinese, labours under the difficulties which beset all Occidentals in their endeavors to use the Oriental languages. It is almost axiomatic that no race is really won to the church except through the evangalizing efforts of its own people. We all know the great store our priests set by the Catechists in China and in "Chinatown," such helpers are by no means less necessary or valuable. The coming of the Chinese catechist was therefore a forward movement of no small importance. The time seemed ripe, too, for larger material equipment, and a generous benefactor was found in the late Mrs. Bertha Welch, who enabled Father Bradley to erect a commodious building for the mission, containing a boys' clubroom, a girls' clubroom, four large class rooms for the grade school, a room for the kindergarten classes, a hall for social purposes which will seat 600 persons and a chapel which will seat about 200. Members of the Sisters of St. Joseph of Nazareth, whose mother-house is at Santa Ana. Calif., were secured to take charge of the house and to teach in the school. From the start this enlarged mission met with phenominal success.

There are in San Francisco Chinese settlement, seven Protestant missions, and nearby is also a large Oriental public school. Under California laws Orientals are not allowed to attend the same grale schools as the white children, consequently separate provision is made for them, and this school is equipped with all the excellencies of the California State system. Despite these opportunities when our school was opened just a year ago, August 1921, it was taxed to the full capacity, and many children were turned away because there was no room to accommodate them.The sisters teach the full eight grades of the public schools, and in addition, Chinese assistants teach a class in Chinese for adult Chinese, every evening from five to seven. There are also in operation three grades in night school.

The soil which had been tilled and watered through the hard work of previous years began to produce its fruit with the advent of the school. It was not long before catechumens began to be received, and in April, 1922, the first class of fifty members was presented for baptism. Immediately after these had been received, a second class was formed, with an attendance of 175. Father Bradley has never made a bid for numbers, but has always searched most carefully into the character and motives of those who present themselves. By a process of elimination, the class was finally reduced to 120 members of proven worth. Instruction of this number continued, and these were ready for baptism on Sunday, May 28, 1922. The members of this class which includes two entire families, and pictures of Father Bradley and the devoted sisters who rendered valuableassistance in the preparation, are shown in accompanying photograph. As in the early church, the Baptisms of these converts from paganism was made an occasion of great solemnity. The Catechumens were arranged in six groups, in and around the sanctuary, while six priests administered the sacrament at the same time. The present writer read the whole service in English to the congregation during the service, that all might follow and understand what was being done. But the instruction of these converts did not end with their baptism. The class continued to meet each night for a week, at the end of which time, those who were old enough (98 in all) received the Sacrament of Confirmation. One more week of study and the newly confirmed were admitted to Holy Communion, and first received their Eucharistic Lord on Trinity Sunday, June 11.

This large number of conversions is, apparently, but a forecast of many more. Far from being offended that so many of their number are accepting the Catholic religion, there seems to be an increasing desire on the part of the pagan Chinese to come to hear our doctrine and to learn our ways.—The Missionary.

WANTED

The gift of a Ford Car would be very acceptable to our China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, So far no one has responded to our appeal for one.

Brave Chinese Priest Rescues Blessed Sacrament

During the recent terrible typhoon in the province of Chekiang, China, when buildings were collapsing on all sides under the pressure of the winds and floods, Father Chang, hearing a great noise, rushed into the church to find the wall of the sanctuary blown down, and everything—statues, candles, flowers—swept from the altar. Without a thought for his own safety he leaped to the tabernacle and reverently carried the Blessed Sacrament to the library of the priests' house. When the walls of this room began to crumble he carried It to the parlor, placed over It an umbrella to protect it from the rain pouring through the ceiling, and lit a candle. Then kneeling down he prayed: "Good Master! I do not know where else I can put Thee, nor what to do to protect Thee. I confide Thee to Thine own protection, and us with Thee."

Our Lord heard his prayer; that part of the house remained standing, and not only he, the curate, was preserved from harm, but also his parish priest who at that moment was on board a vessel in imminent danger of death, as was described in last month's CHINA.

Throughout the province thousands perished; the crops were all lost; the farm lands ruined by being covered with gravel, and the survivors doomed to starvation.

The alms received by us to relieve the suffering were sent immediately to the two bishops of the province—but how little among so many! There are eleven prefectures in Chekiang, and all were similarly afflicted. In one of them, Chuchow, Fr. Salon, the missionary, writes:

15000 acres of farm land were ruined; 30,000 houses destroyed; 258 persons drowned; 520 persons have since died of starvation; 34,842 head of cattle lost; 230 miles of protecting dikes broken down; 7,000 miles of roads destroyed; 1,000 bridges collapsed; 250,000 people are famine stricken.

And all this in a small portion of the province; what must be total ruin amount to! Catastrophes with which we are acquainted in Canada pale before such as these.

Farms Covered with Stones.

As a result of the recent terrible typhoons and floods in the province of Chekiang, China, not only were the crops destroyed, but many of the farms were covered with stones annd gravel. In the picture men are seen searching for the bodies of friends or things lost in the disaster. The people are now perishing with hunger.

"Give Us This Day Our Daily Bread."

China Mission College needs funds continually to "Carry On."

Powerful Pastoral on Foreign Missions

By Archbishop McCarthy, of Halifax

(Extract)

It would be a mistaken idea on our part to think that the Church at home would suffer from sacrifice being permitted in favor of the field afar. Bishops of many years' experience in the vineyard assure us that the example of every young man or young woman devoting his or her life to the cause of the foreign mission inculcates a greater spirit of faith and consecration to God among those at home. Let us then pray very fervently for an increase among the ranks of those who are willing to practise the zeal and heroism of the foreign missionary. "The harvest is great, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He send laborers into His vineyard." The grain has ripened and is falling back on the ground—all for the want of reapers to bind it into bundles and store it into the barns of the Heavenly Father. China and India were never in a more receptive mood for the call to faith. Let us pray, then, that God may inspire the young men and women of our archdiocese with the apostolic resolution to consecrate themselves to the service of God in the foreign missionary legion.

Lauds Our Work

In the meantime let us not forget, dearly beloved, to support, by all the means within our power, the Canadian China Mission College, which under the able direction of the zealous missionary, Father Fraser, is acting as the centre towards which have been converging the hopes and aspirations of the Canadian missionary spirit. The Catholic Church in Canada is deeply indebted to Father Fraser and his associates for their endeavors to establish this nursery of missionary life in our midst. It has been eminently gratifying to us to note the encouragement and support already given by the Archdiocese to the China Mission College of Almonte. We ask for Father

Fraser and his colleagues every possible continued assistance, both moral and financial.

Establishes Propagation of Faith

Finally, dearly beloved, in accordance with the wish of Pope Benedict XV, and more recently, through special instructions received from Cardinal Van Rossum, Prefect of the Sacred Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith, we desire that the Society for the Propagation of the Faith be established in every parish of the Archdiocese.

The Quest of the Golden Fleece

Sianfu has so much of historical interest that in our short stay we could do no more than glance at the most famous things. The splendid palaces and yamens, archways and temples fill one with delight and the monuments and tablets, some of which date back to the late Han dynasty (B.C. 206—A.D. 220), are priceless possessions worthy of the greatest care.

We saw the famous Nestorian stone, the oldest record of the Christian Church in China. It describes in Syriac and Chinese characters the fortunes of the Church from the earliest mission, 635 A.D., giving the names of its bishops and indicating the protection it received from various emperors. The tablet was discovered under an old wall in Sian by a Jesuit priest, in 1625, and a temple was built to cover it. In 1862, the Mahommedans destroyed the temple, but spared the tablet because of the cross at the top and the Syriac characters on its sides. It stands now in a small hall of the Confucian tem-

Frightful Earthquake

At Sian we heard much of the earthquake that on December 16, 1921, shook all North China. The centre of destruction was in the far western province of Kansu. Kansu is the stronghold of the Mahommedans. At the time of the quake a great rising was being plotted there by Ma Shan-yen, a Mahommedan leader. The plan was to drive out Lu Hung-tao, the general in command of southern Kansu, start a religious war and make the province an independent Mahommedan state It is said that in Kansu a large proportion of the three hundred thousand people who met death were Mahommedans. Houses were moved bodily for miles, cities buried, great caverns opened, hills formed and the entire landscape changed.

The tremendous destruction of life was due largely to the

Harry Cheu, Chinese Hockeyist, eighteen years old, born in Toronto, he is a clever stick handler, and a player who tries every foot of the way. Young Cheu is also a promising baseball player.

fact that many of the inhabitants were cave-dwellers, living in houses dug into the loess. One missionary writes: "From 7.25 o'clock on the night of December 16 until 6.30 o'clock the next morning there were thirty-five distinct shocks of varying strength. In one village there is a death total of two thousand. Tsingningchow has a death list of a thousand within the city alone. The streets opened, causing the houses on both sides to fall into the chasm. In Kuyuan black water is spouting from the ground and near that place a whole caravan of camels was swallowed up by the earth's opening."

It was reported on good authority that the walls and towers of an ancient city emerged when the loess hill which covered it slipped into the valley. The possibility of important scientific discoveries in this region was so fascinating that I was sorely tempted to postpone the hunt for the "golden fleece" and push on to Kansu. I have learned, however, that interesting glimpses of halfrevealed roads are always appearing in a trip into the interior and that the only sure way for one to succeed is to do the work already projected before entering new fields.

We spent only two days in Sianfu on the way to the Tia-pia-shan, for there was some doubt as to our being able to leave the city. Only five miles beyond the western gate of Sian, the new-Tuchun was carrying on a military operation of considerable proportion against the troops of a certain General Chang Fei-sheng, and wounded men and cartloads of rifles and equipment were continually arriving in the city. Unfortunally the action was taking place directly on the road that we wished to travel. It was certain that General Changs men would soon be defeated and probable that they would flee to the hills and become brigands.

Captain Collins and I felt confident, however that, we could take care of ourselves, and we decided that if we could get out of the city gates without being stopped, we would follow a road north of the river, which would avoid the region of immediate trouble. We had less difficulty than we had imagined; for the northern road is the direct route to Kansu, and the guards inferred that we were going there. For five days we travelled west and south skipping from road to road to avoid the larger cities and making a wide detour about a town held by the men of a notorious robber, Kuo Chein.

This brigand had been killed only recently in Cianfu. He had gathered so enormous a band of deserter-soldiers and professional bandits about him that he had become a power to to be reckoned with. The late Tuchun Yen had decided that the best way to cope with the situation was to form an alliance and make Kuo Chien an officer in his army. Consequently middlemen arranged a meeting in Sianfu. Of course Kuo Chien was a fool to risk his head by coming into the capital, but he had grown reckless and was sure

of his power. He arrived in Sianfu with only a body-guard and had several conferences with the Tushun, at which he acted in such a high-handed manner that the Govenor, although he had pledged his word for the brigand's safety, decided to kill him. Therefore, in the usual Chinese way, Kno Chien was invited to a great banquet near the west gate. He was allowed to take only half a dozen of his men with him, and while he was drinking tea with his hosts, the yamen was surrounded bv picked soldiers. One of Kuo Chien's men glanced out of the window and suspected treachery. Instantly he drew his Mauser pistol and began to shoot. A moment later the body-guard had all been killed and Kuo Chien was held against the wall of the room and shot to death. His head was hung outside the Tuchun's yamen, and the people of Sianfu gathered in a crowd to pelt it with stones and mud and to curse the dead robber.

At last we arrived at the base of the Tsingling Mountains an' started up a rocky river valley The thick blackness of a rainy night had enveloped us long before we came to the little mountain village of Lingtaimiao, which has been the headquarters of every foreigner who has killed the Shensi takin. We camped in a tiny temple and went to sleep at the feet of a half dozen grinning gods, who disturbed us not at all. We had reached our "Land of Heart's Desire," the green slopes of the Tais-pai-shan.

(To be Continued)

When you have finished reading China hand it to a friend. Who knows what good may come of it?

Every Catholic Student ought to belong to the Students' Mission Crusade. They cannot enlist in a nobler army than that which wars on Satan and his idols.

For Support of the Work

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before February 20th:

Friends, Toronto, towards Precious Blood Burse, $100; Friend, towards education of student, $100; Anonymous, $60; Helen Reasher, Little Bras d'Or Bridge, $50; Friend Brooklyn, for support of student, $50; "Friend of the Holy Souls", Halifax, for China relief, $5; Edward O'Connor, Wakefield, $25; Mite Box, Norma O'Gorman, Ottawa, $1; Mite Box Mrs. Thos. Fortune, Ottawa $2.75; G. E. Grant, Charlottetown, $1; Miss E. McDonald, Montreal $6; Mite Box Collections Children of third and fourth Classes, St. Catharine's Girls' School, St. Catharines, $6.57; Betty Arnold, a gift to the Chinese Babies, $1; Frances Ryckman, $1; Jno. J. Gallant, Mt. Carmel, $5; Miss Mary Foy, $2; Mrs. D. B. Rankin, New Waterford, $1; Mrs. Stephen Ryan, Killaloe Station, $1; Pupils of Senior Second Class, Pembroke Separate School, $8.80; Mite Box, Primary Class, St. Mary's Convent, Peterboro, $2; St. Joseph's Convent, Forget, for favor received $5; Mrs. Mickelson, Mater Misericordiae Hospital, B. C. $1.50; Mrs. Donohoe, do., $1; Mrs. J. A. McGrail, Hastings, $1; Mite Box, Father Paquin's Sunday School, Schreiber, $6.65; Mrs. Robt. Salisbury, Montreal, $1; Friend, Montreal, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. Thos. Britt, Montreal $3; Mite Box, Miss Gertrude Britt, do., $3; "Debt to St. Anthony for Bread for the Poor," China Relief, $4; Miss A. Doyle, Ottawa, $1; Mite Box, John Markinski, Winnipeg, $5.35; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $3; A Friend, Ottawa, for China Relief, $2.50; Mrs. Pat. F. Murphy, Tamworth, $1; Rod S. O'Handley, Long Island Main, $1; Little Girls of Grade Three, St. Michael's Academy, Chatham, Chinese Babies, $5; Mite Box, Miss M. H. Sullivan, Ottawa, $1.50; ditto, China Relief, $10; Mrs. McMillan, Dublin, $1; Mrs. John Duffy, Demers Centre, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. Francis Giroux, Demers Centre, $3.42; Mite Box collections, Pupils of Grade Three, St. Joseph's School, Sydney, $3; Mite Box, Friend, $1; Mrs. Munshaw, Toronto, for China Relief $5; Offerings at Christmas Crib, Phelpston per. Rev. M. J. Gearin, $11; Mite Box, Mr. Jas. Devine, Almonte, $5; Mite Box Marie Leonard, Toronto, $1; Miss I. Melick, Franciscan Convent, Que. $2 Tevini, Revelstoke, for orphan children, China Relief $3; "The Widow's Mite" Halifax, $2; per Sister Francis Joseph, Hamilton Memorial Hospital, North Sydney, $5: In honor of "The Little Flower" Toronto, $5; ditto, China Relief, $5; C. O. M. in honor of "The Little Flower", $5; Mrs. D. P. Cosgriff, Kaslo, $4: Very Rev. H. Hawkins, Harbor Breton, $2.50; John J. Power, Bell Island $1; Collection at the Crib, St. Augustin's Church, Wilcox, $4.51; Mite Box, Miss Rowland's Class, Oshawa $3.41; Mite Box, Mrs. Venini, Oshawa, $1; Miss Eliza J. Rankins Arnprior, China Relief, $1; Mr. and Mrs. W. McGriskin, Agincourt, $10; Mite Box, Alice O'Neil, Pakenham, $2.70; Mite Box, Miss O'Reilly, Almonte, $4.75; Friend, Ottawa, China Relief, $12; Rev. F. Verbeke, Kelowna, $4; ditto China Relief $2; Friend, East Millinocket, Maine $5; Mite Box, Mrs. L. Trask Yarmouth, $1; Three friends Little Bras D'Or $3; In honor of Little Flower, $5; Friend, Schumacher, Ont., $1; Angus H. Gillis, St. Rose $5; Agnes Dawsy, Toronto, $3; Mrs. Wm. P. Ryan, Canso, $1; Little Flower Burse, C. T., Cobourg, $10; Mite Box, Winnifred, Jean and Herbert Thompson, Beaverton, Ont. $1.35 Margaret O'Brien, Peterboro, $25; Mite Box, Jas. J. Lunney, Kinburn, $1.30; Friend, Newcastle, $1; M. W. St. Catharines, $5; St. Anthony's Mite, $5; Miss Jessie McCallum, Apple Hill, Ont., $2; Crib Offering per Rt. Rev. Msgr. P.L. Belliveau, Grand Digue. N.B., $12; Miss Marg. Casey, Toronto, $13; Friend, $1; Mary McDonald, Callander, Ont., $5; Mite Box S. G. Shea, Soston, $5; Mite Box, A. C. Schulthers, Mildmay, Ont., $2.50; Miss Esther Horan, Ottawa, $5; W. Gales, Fernie, B. C. $2; J. J. Fitzgerald, Prescott, $1; Friend, New Waterford, $5; Mrs. M. Young Little Bras d'Or Bridge, $2; Mr. Slack, Toronto, $1.50; In honor Little Flower, Toronto $5; Miss Bridget Hogan Montreal. $5; Sr. M. Colombiere, Loretto Day School $1; J. L. O'Brien, Somerville, Mass., $5; Mrs. Fairley, Toronto $8.70; Pupils Sacred Heart Convent, Ottawa, per. Sister Superior $12; Anon. $1.

Building Fund

Previously acknowledged, $9,716. 15.

In honor of "The Little Flower", Toronto, $5; Mrs. J. D. McDonald, King's Head, Pictou, $1.75; Friend of China Mission, $1.50; Missionary Crusader, Toronto, $2; In honor of the Blessed Virgin, $1; Mrs. B. Tadman, Toronto, $2; Rev. F. Verbeke, $4.

Others donated smaller amounts for which we are equally grateful.

Gifts in kind:

Mrs. Thos. Fortune, Ottawa, altar Supplies; Friend, Pall for Chalice; St. Joseph's Convent, Saulte Ste. Marie, Sick Call Set; Stella Maris Convent, Pictou, Benediction Cope for poor missionary.

WE URGENTLY INVITE CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS APOSTOLIC WORK

Of the two addresses given we prefer that that of the Scarboro house be used, as Father Fraser is often there, and when he is absent Father McGrath takes care of the correspondence

Checks and Money Orders may be made payable to Rev. J. M. Fraser, and correspondence addressed to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
ST. FRANCIS AVIER,
CHINA MISSION SEMINARY,
SCARBORO, ONT., CAN.

or

CHINA MISSION COLLEGE,
ALMONTE, ONT., CAN.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

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"Little Flower Vale", on the grounds of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, where our advanced students are preparing for mission work in China.

RANDOM NOTES

The home of our Seminarians is very picturesque on the Lake. We invite our friends to pay us a visit in the spring and summer. ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S is easy of access: Transfer from the King St. cars to Kingston Road at the Woodbine. Ours is **Stop 40 on the Kingston Road.** If convenient phone us before you come: GLADSTONE 1121.

The subscription price of "CHINA" barely pays for its publication. We depend for support on the generosity otherwise shown. Our expenses are very heavy: Food, fuel, lighting, help, travel, payments on property, assistance sent to China, etc. The smallest donations will be gratefully received.

A Joyous
Easter
To all our friends

VICTORY BONDS are rare visitors now. Yet there must be many lying idle in safes and vaults. Why not use them for the release of the poor pagans held captive in the bonds of Satan, and thus invest them "where thieves do not break in and steal," and where the dividend is a hundred, a thousandfold, and **eternal?**

In making your will, don't

forget to make provision for that everlasting monument to your memory—A **Perpetual Burse for the Education of Missionary Priests.**

In 1922 there were eighty-six thousand conversions of adult Chinese to Catholicism! China is certainly a fruitful field for missionary labor.

Before passing "CHINA" to a friend, be sure to read it through and through yourself.

"I have just ordained," says Bishop Blois of Manchuria, "five new priests, the beneficiaries of burses donated by friends in the United States. They are going to offer up many and heartfelt prayers for their benefactors." Happy Bishop! Happy Priests! Happy Benefactors!

St. Francis Xavier's Ship and Ours

Sailboat travel was slow, and it took up the greater part of a year to reach India. In calms, the vessel would scarcely move, perhaps, for thirty or forty days at a time, but lazily floated under the terrible heat of the Equator sun. The tedium of the journey was increased by the miserable accommodations, or rather the lack of them. Just think of perhaps a thousand men crowded into a vessel scarcely a hundred feet long. Besides, every available space on the boat was devoted to the cargo. Add to this condition, the hardships arising from poor, stale food, putrid water, sickness of three quarters of the crew and passengers, together with the perils from cyclone, dense fog, possible shipwreck on reefs or shoals, and the danger of fire at sea—from all of which there was little or no protection—and you will have a hazy notion of the voyage.

If only Saint Francis could have seen one of the great liners that now ply across the Pacific—a floating palace, three or four blocks long, that jaunts along at about twenty-three miles per hour, with every imaginable convenience and comfort from the privilege of offering daily the sacrifice of the Mass to fresh flowers and a morning paper! Of course, now and then, even the modern vessel pitches, but—what a difference between Saint Francis Xavier's voyage and that of the missioner of today.—Maryknoll Junior.

GRATEFUL WORDS FROM TYPHOON-SWEPT AREA

Bishop Faveau sends his heartfelt thanks for the aid sent him:

"Hangchow, Chekian,
February 1, 1923.

"Rev. Dear Father,

"I am in receipt of your amiable letter of January 4, containing check for $48.87. Thanks for both, and may Our Lord, in return for your generous sympathy, deign to bless you and the grand work confided to you.

"The situation at present is critical for the unfortunate victims of last year's typhoons. From all sides supplications are being addressed to me and I am transmitting their mournful echo to our habitual benefactors. The responses, alas! are rare. The "good Samaritans" are getting tired of seeing again and always the same sick person! His despairing appeals and cries of distress, however, move some charitable souls. I thank them with all my heart and pray God to be their recompense. Please transmit to the readers of "CHINA" the expression of my profound gratitude."

Bp. Reynaud of Ningpo also acknowledges aid: "I am commissioned by His Lordship," writes Fr. Buch, "to express to you his thanks for the offerings received, and, for the charitable efforts of your zeal in behalf of our unfortunates."

Dies After Forty-Six Years In China

That missionaries can live to a ripe old age even in China is proved by the news of the decease of the venerable and lamented "patriarch" of Chusan Island on the coast of China, Father Procacci, who for forty-six years, without once returning to his native land, was continually engaged in missionary labors. Great must be his reward! May he rest in peace!

Narrowly Escaped Burial Alive

"A curious incident," writes Fr. Ford of Yeungkong, "occurred in our Old Folks Home last week. One old lady was anointed and the next day apparently died. Her coffin was bought and she was laid out in her new burial dress. The Christians gathered as usual to say the Office of the Dead, and as they finished the lady opened her eyes and asked for a cup of tea! She lingered on for several days thereafter. It was fortunate she spoke for funerals occur here within twenty-four hours after death and she had been in a coma for at least ten hours."

The Broken Dyke

"Continuing my journey," says Fr. Ranaghan, "I arrived at the broken dyke, the cause of the famine and misery to hundreds of thousands of poor people. For miles inland it is surely a sad sight to see the once fruitful land now a vast desert of sand, to the depth of from ten to twenty feet. Clumps of trees which were strong enough to resist the terrible onrush of water, are all that remain of the villages which were spread all over the plain this time last year. The break extends for almost four miles. It can be imagined what a work it was to rebuild it, especially when we consider that at its base it is from two to three hundred feet wide and from thirty-five to fifty-five feet high. Since the latter half of January, the Hupeh Government has had 20,000 men employed in the Herculean task. Everywhere could be seen men and women carrying their two baskets filled with clay or sand, each getting a chit (a wooden ticket), which after certain intervals is changed into cash.

The Scene Changes

"We visited a beautiful mission away in the heart of the

mountains called Wu-T'ai.

Speak of scenery; here a lover of nature will surely feel satisfied. The mountains are not very high but they are so varied and have so much of "China" in them—little patches like flights of steps cultivated and bearing good crops—inns and tea houses with numbers of scantily attired coolies resting and drinking tea—quaint little farmsteads with the old buffalo taking his rest in a dirty pond—occasional pagan shrines and temples—many kinds of beautifully flowered trees and shrubs which I never saw before, and then the music of the mountain streams which seemed to harmonize with the tunes of thousands of all kinds of birds, made us feel we were in a kind of paradise."

—o—

Watching the White Man Eat

Father O'Flynn, in performing a sick call where foreigners rarely appear, was the subject of unbounded curiosity. Descending from a sedan chair he found himself surrounded by a very curious crowd, who eyed his long soutane, counted every button, commented on his strange hat, his leather shoes, his gold-filled teeth. "To see a foreigner eat rice is the height of curiosity. The Chinese will laugh and smile and wink, and if the missioner is wise he will laugh too. After five minutes there was no breathing space. The old sick women must get up out of bed to see the 'outside kingdom man' eat. Usually at headquarters we can keep off the crowd, but travelling in the country districts, it is unavoidable. Anyhow it affords a good opportunity of chatting with pagans and Catholics alike. It often brings in many converts."

"He found himself surrounded by a very curious crowd."

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A PORTABLE RESTAURANT

A familiar scene on the streets of Chinese cities, is a large black kettle full of rice and vegetables with a slow burning fire underneath, and behind a small cupboard containing chopsticks, dishes, condiments and a dish basin. The caterer announces his approach by a wooden rattle which all understand.

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A LEVER THAT'S BOUND TO TELL

At the General Chapter of the Cistercians which was held in Citeaux, France, a request was sent to all the monasteries to pray for the conversion of China. This means that three thousand contemplatives will be praying for the missions in that country.

From September to December, 1922, the Members of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade offered up 22,271,317 prayers for the Missions! Now may the Powers of Darkness that hold China enslaved, tremble; their overthrow is at hand

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Have you ever seen a Mite Box? A card will bring you one.

Some of the Consolations

"On the eve of the Assumption," writes Father Quinlan in the Far East, "crowds arrived from the distant stations; some had travelled over thirty miles for the occasion to receive Holy Communion, and be present at the opening of our new school.

"Father Burke said the first Mass and distributed Holy Communion to over two hundred people; I said Mass at 7.30 and preached a sermon. Fr. Galvin celebrated High Mass. We had our small choir, which had been trained by daily practice. High Mass was followed by Benediction, after which the school was blessed and formally opened.

"The Catholics were beside themselves with joy, while quite a large number of pagans came to witness the celebrations. When I announced that all the money which built that school was given by "Foreign Kingdom Catholics," and that it was open to pagan children as well as to Catholics, there was an outburst of applause.

Pagans Enticed

"Afterwards, many of the pagans came to thank us and to tell us that not only would they avail themselves of this opportunity to educate their children, but that they would also allow them to study the Catholic doctrine, and to become Christians.

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Protestant Deputation Presents Request

"Quite recently a deputation of men, who came from a village about five miles distant, called to interview Father Galvin in Han Yang. They were Protestants, who represented fifty families in the same village, and came with the message that they wished to enter the Catholic Church. Their village has neither Catholic chapel nor school. For the present we have rented a Chinese house which will serve the twofold purpose, and a catechist has been appointed to instruct both old and young in

the Christian doctrine.

"Incidents like the above show us that our work is gradually becoming known to the people, and that God's grace is manifesting itself today in China in a truly marvellous manner."

Our Missionary

We feel sure our Readers are following with interest the movements in China of Father Carey, first priest ordained at China Mission College.

He has scarcely been two years in China, and already he is doing the work of a seasoned missionary.

Recently he spent a few days in the capital of Kweichow, where the Bishop resides, and was overjoyed to meet the five Canadian Sisters from Sherbrooke, Que., the first foreign Sisters to go to that Province.

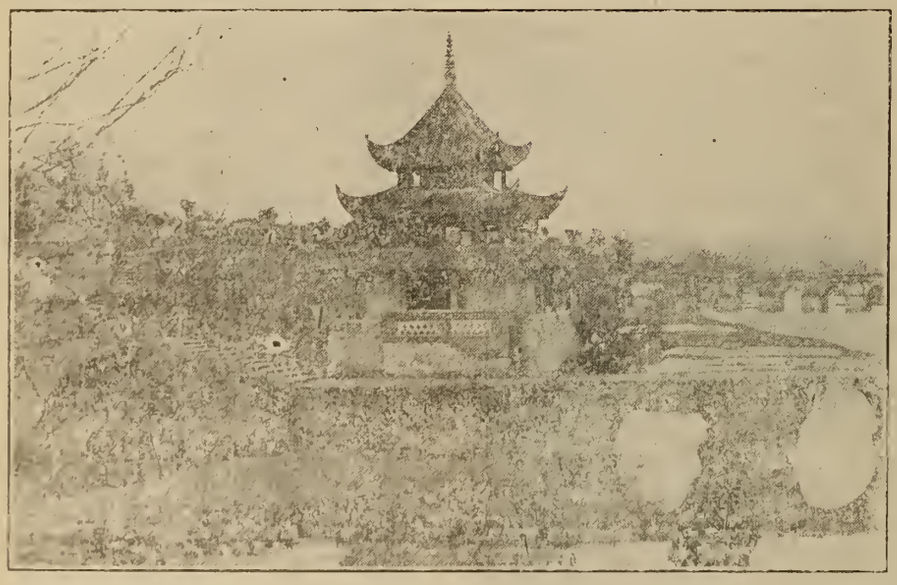
"They will make excellent missionaries," says Father Carey.

"Tomorrow Fr. Puech and I leave here on our eight-day journey to Shihtsien. I have secured my one-time professor of Chinese, Mr. Joseph Fu, a man of exceptional ability and undoubted talent. Mr. Fu will accompany me on foot, whilst Fr. Puech will travel on mule-back.

"Christmas and New Years at Kweiyang will leave me some very pleasant memories. Bishop Seguin and all my dear colleagues here have done all in their power to make me feel 'at home.' I did feel at home. I am extremely grateful to my good Bishop and brother-missionaries.

"I preached Christmas Night and chanted Mass on St. Stephen's Day in St. Stephen's Church."

Congratulations were heaped on our young missionary, after the sermon, by the Christians of the provincial capital, though in his humility he adds: "And they say our Chinese Christians of Kweiyang never kissed the Blarney Stone!! Oh, never!"



Scenery through which our Father Carey travels. The tower commemorates a victory of the Chinese over primitive tribes; for the Chinese were not the first inhabitants of China.

Holy See Draws Nearer To China

The great interest of the Holy See in China is shown by its recently sending there an Apostolic Delegate. The incumbent is His Excellency, the Most Rev. Celso Constantini, a prelate of great charity, learning and experience.

The joy of the Church in China at this new manifestation of fatherly care by the Vicar of Christ is expressed in "The Little Messenger," a Catholic monthly of Ningpo, China:

"It is Rome that draws near to China to bring her the Light that illumines and the Strength that saves. From now on the Holy Father is amongst us in the person of his representative. What a blessing for our institutions! What an inspiration for our labors! It is a new era of prosperity that begins. Blessed be the Elect of God, who brings us this assurance with the grace of his high functions."

At Seventy-Five Walks Ten Miles to Mass

"Each day," says Fr. Ferguson, missionary in China, "has shown me the sincerity of these people, and my only wish, my daily prayer is that priests may come to help, that churches and schools may be built, that these scattered communities, instead of seeing their priest but two or three times a year, may have their own priest, their daily Mass, Jesus living in their midst.

"In one of these outlying districts an old lady came in. I asked her where she was from. She was seventy-five years old, had been baptized sixty years ago and had walked ten miles across the mountains to make the Mission and receive her God in Holy Communion."

A Student's Letter To His Father

God Who is all goodness has been pleased to select His unworthy creature and to turn His eyes of mercy towards him. He wishes to have me entirely for Himself. And I! What can I say but that I am willing? And then I remember that I have another Father to whom under God I owe everything. And will not you also consent? Will you not consent to give up to God without reserve your own Theophane?****See, the God of Mercy has taken me by the hand, and has said to me: "My son, come, follow Me, do not fear. You are weak and poor but I am the God of all power and I will be with you." Do you understand, father? One day God said to Abraham: "Take your only son Isaac

whom you love and offer him as a holocaust at the place where I will show you. And Abraham obeyed without hesitation and his obedience was pleasing to God. Now, father, do you understand? Your own Theophane whom you love comes before you. Say, father, that you too wish that your son be a missionary.

(Extracts from the letters of Blessed Theophane Venard to his father.)

The Spell of the Great Wall of China

When the traveller gets off the train at the Nankow Pass and sees the bit of wall scrambling up the hillside before him, he wonders why it is called "great."

That, however, is only at first. He has only to climb up out of the pass and follow the wall for half an hour and he begins to understand.

Away it goes before him, and behind, up, up the topmost ridges of the hills—bending, swinging, climbing, leaping like the supple, agile dragons of the palace-garden screen. It undulates, it sways, it marches before, it takes the curve of the hills like a swift auto on a mountain road, on and on and on, across the farthest gully, beyond the farthest peak. Where the mountains blend into clouds, there it is; where the last horizon vanishes, it is there

One sits in the shadow of a watchtower and through its windows gets archframed pictures of bulwarks and bastions and exultant curves; and he remembers that this wall was begun hundreds of years before the birth of Christ, and was added to throughout the centuries, until it compassed fifteen hundred miles.

In places of strategic importance, as here at the Nankow Pass, there were once five giant loops, with miles of country between, so that if one were taken the next might be defended; and every hundred yards there is a watch-tower.

It is at once the most daring, the most colossal, the most graceful, architectural concept which the mind of ancient man was given to fulfil. The sheer audacity of the thing, especially in the light of China's inaudacious character today, is staggering.—Nat. Geo. Magazine.

The great wall of China—"the mostcolossal concept of ancient man."

Converts Pouring In

Rev. Joseph Wong, Chinese priest in Chekiang, writes in the "Good Work," that a short while ago in the village of Tsuka there was not a single Catholic, but now there are fifty-four and sixty-five others preparing for Baptism.

Praise Catholic Missionary

A Protestant English traveler Major Waddell, records his impressions on the Catholic missionaries of Thibet, China:

"One cannot but admire the self-sacrifice of these priests, who have given up their lives entirely to this humanizing work; for they choose to die here among their life's work, without ever thinking of returning to home-life in Europe."

Another traveller, J. C. Sundbery, M.D., says: "I have associated with them in Japan and China, and more intimately and for years in India. What excellent work Catholic missionaries have done and are doing in Asia, few outsiders know."

Among the silent workers in God's sacred cause, the Catholic missionaries in foreign parts hold a conspicuous place. Unnoticed, often unthanked, with pure and noble fervor, they fulfil quietly their heroic mission.

Protestant Missionary Converted--Becomes Jesuit

The Rev. Mr. Farmer, a Protestant missionary at Wuchow, China, has joined the Church and is now studying for the priesthood in England

He recently wrote to the Catholic priest at Wuchow:

"You may be sure that anything that touches China touches my heart, for I passed fourteen years there as a Protestant missionary, and the only reason why I am not now back in that needy empire is that I am detained here in order to finish my Theology. After my reception into the Church, I entered the European Province of the Society of Jesus purposely to return to China."

The New Delegate to the U.S,

We may look forward to a great increase in missionary endeavor across the border, as the new Apostolic Delegate, His Grace Archbishop Fumasoni-Biondi, has been, up to his appointment, Secretary of Pro-

paganda, that Roman Congregation which assists the Pope in the propagation of the Faith in missionary countries. May he meet with unbounded success!

The Most Rev. Francis Marcharetti Selvaggiani succeeds him as Secretary of the Sacred Cong, of Propaganda. We offer him our congratulations and humble obedience.

The Darling Innocents

Every one loves a baby, and a Chinese baby is no exception. Our love approaches reverence because of the sweet purity of its soul. But the innocent eyes of many a Chinese baby reflect a soul that does not belong to God. Its chubby fists will never be joined in prayer to God; its lips never utter the Holy Name; nor its little pink head ever bob in sleep while lisping an evening prayer—unless it be brought to God. This is the most attractive work of our Sisters in China, and their orphanages save thousands of Chinese infants. Infant mortality in China is extremely high. The people are poor and ill-nourished, and dying babies are brought daily to the orphanages. Many are nursed back to health, but all are saved for God. Over 23,000,000 babies have thus gained the right to Heaven. (Rev. Fr. Ford, Yeungkong, China.)

Brave Chinese Youngster

Eight years old, travelling back to China, 8000 miles to see his mother.

Every day we are on the lookout for that FORD, old or new, that we expect some friend to give us.

Here Is A Good Suggestion From A Native Apostle

Fr. M. Chang, whose name shows that he is a native Chinese priest, has inaugurated a little club which he calls The Society of the Faith. His converts belong to Kiang-Shan, in the Che-Kiang Vicariate, and he conceives that good will result by having them come together regularly. He states that the object of the Society is two-fold—first, to increase and solidify the faith of the Christians by instruction and discussion; second, to urge these well-informed Catholics to become apostles themselves, and by mingling among their pagan friends to win new children to the fold.

It may be added that the meeting of the Society includes a dinner at the mission which, though modest, contributes to a general good feeling.

Prominent Chinese Priest

Rev. Fr. Jacob Lau has been appointed Canon in the Diocese of Macao. He is the first priest of Chinese blood to be named to a Canonry.

The new Canon was born in 1871, was educated in the Seminary of St. Joseph, in Macao, and was ordained priest in 1894.

From 1895 until 1899, Fr. Lau labored in the Straits Settlements of Singapore, and since then he has been a teacher in the Seminary of St. Joseph and he acted as Father Director to the Canossian Sisters of Charity in Macao. He has been a zealous worker in the musical field, and is choir master of the Cathedral of Macao.

In 1920, the community showed its esteem of Fr. Lau's ability by making him an honorary member of the Legislative Council of the Governmnt of Macao.

The Chinese In San Francisco

The missions to the Chinese in San Francisco continue to make excellent progress. On October there was a very imposing display, when the Chinese escorted in procession a statue of Our Lady to the church of the Paulist Fathers. The church was crowded for the occasion and the singing of the hymns and the reciting of the prayers were in the hands of the Chinese themselves.

Loretto Nuns to Work in China

We are glad to announce the good news that the Loretto Sisters, whose motherhouse is at Nerinex, Ky., are to establish a foundation in China. They will take over the supervision of girls' education and will establish a number of primary schools, together with a High School and College in the big city of Han Yang, in the heart of China. The first band of six Sisters will sail in September of this year.

Queer Medicine Used in China

A great deal of superstition enters into Chinese medical practice.

Dr. Francis, Catholic doctor in China, tells us that grass from a grave is decocted and used as a mouth wash. Grass growing in a swallow's nest is dried brown, powdered, and swallowed for kidney trouble. Grass from a chicken's nest is placed under an infant's mat to prevent crying. A cow's cud is recommended in vomiting and choleraic difficulties. The family chicken perch is burned and the ashes taken with water for loss of voice. The wood of an old coffin is thought to drive away all evil effluvis, especially if combined with an east-pointing branch of a peach tree. The wood of a tree struck by lightning is given to those who have

received a shock from a conflagration. It is also hung at the door to prevent the house catching fire. Drift wood is placed in wine to prevent intoxication.

What great good corporally and spiritually could Catholic doctors do in China! Sad to say, up to the present, only ONE has consecrated himself to the work. Dr. Francis, though only a short time in China, has already baptised 46 of his dying patients.

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St. Francis Xavier Calling for Recruits

St. Francis died on a small island off the coast of China, as he was endeavoring to reach the mainland. How strange to us are the designs of Providence. One who had served the Master well for many years one who had brought thousands to the cleansing waters of Baptism, who had set his heart on the conversion of China, was about to enter on his great work, when he is called away by the Master! Why? That at the court of the King Himself he might plead the cause for which he had given his life. And from far-off San Chian, the Captain of the King's army calls on you to come; he calls on you to fight in the most noble cause that can thrill the heart of youth; he points to the mainland opposite where the war has been fought for many years against fearful odds; where many who answered the call have fallen in the fight. Surely that call will not be in vain! From the far-off grave on San Chian, and from the graves of the thousands who have ought the good fight comes the call for help. Throw in your lot with the soldiers of the King of Kings.

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To Be Gigantic Convention

The next General Convention of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, to be held at Notre Dame University, Notre Dame, Indiana, on August 9, 10, 11 and 12 of this year, promises to be an extraordinary and epoch-making manifestation of student zeal for the missions.

The DOME of Notre Dame, encased in a coat of gold, never casts a shadow. "But," says the Editor of the Shield, "I saw a glorious vision reflected in its golden depths

"A thousand students—men and women in college years, and boys and girls from the junior schools—romping, working and praying in the halls of Notre Dame.

"A thousand modern Crusaders gathered to plot and to plan the conquest of the world for the Sacred Heart!

"I stood in the great rotunda under the DOME; and looking up into its galleried heights and away into the spacious corridors I saw that army of Crusade leaders being swayed and lifted by the gorgeous ceremonial to be exemplified on the opening evening of our Convention. A thousand Crusade leaders being quickened with the Wings of Zeal, emboldened with the Book of learning, and signed with the Cross of Sacrifice! And echoing and re-echoing in the great hollow of Notre Dame's DOME, I heard that cry from the Ages of Faith, 'God Wills It—God Wills It!'

"Wherever you stand at Notre Dame you see the DOME, supporting the statue of Our Lady. It is even mirrored in the clear water of the north lake. And the lake and the DOME and the image of Our Lady symbolized to me the sport, the work, and the prayer of our Fourth General Convention.

"Sisters, Brothers and Priests, in sombre black or clothed in the colorful habits of a hundred Orders, will share the enthusiasm of our youthful Crusaders; Prelates, garbed in the royal purple of the Church will add their word of prudent guidance and lend the dignity of their princely presence.

"And over all that assembly of Crusaders, finding sanctification in the saying of the world, Our Lady will bend down with outstretched, loving arms, watching their deliberations for the extension of God's empire on earth and smiling to know that world conquests for Christ's dear Sacred Heart are being planned beneath THE DOME OF NOTRE DAME."

It was decided at the last meeting of the officers of the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade to send two delegates to this great Convention.

The Quest of the Golden Fleece

In the Wilds of Shensi, China ("Asia")

We did not have the temple to ourselves, for a dozen village soldiers had taken up their quarters in the rooms on each side of the court. We spread our belongings at the foot of the altar in the main building. An old pagan priest had made himself a bed of straw in one corner of the room. His duties consisted solely of keeping alight the tiny oil-wicks that burned at the feet of the gods, and of changing the bowls of food upon the altar.

On a beautiful morning we left the temple with eight bearers. The way led up the main valley, and the rocky river-bed gave us splendid shooting.

Nature Wild and Beautiful

When we turned abruptly to the east and entered a side valley, which rapidly narrowed to a canon, climbing began in earnest. The lower slopes of the mountain are thickly blanketed with a dense forest of birch, oak, poplar, spruce and larch; at about six thousand feet the dwarf bamboo begins: above this is the rhododendron belt, extending to timber-line at eleven thousand feet. Above us, between the narrow walls of the gorge, we saw a ragged sky-line of green-clad peaks; beneath our feet was a chaotic mass of stones and boulders on the banks of a mountain torrent. It was dark when we climbed out of the trail to a huge rock wall, which rose sheer a hundred feet above us, leaving a narrow basal ledge.

We were on a level with the lower peaks and above their summits could see snow-capped ridges shining whitely in the starlight. It was very still up there. Not even the roar of the stream reached our ledge; not a bird-note sounded in the night. In our fur sleeping bags Collins and I lay propped against the rock face, smoking silently. The wildness of the mountains had stirred our primitive instincts. We looked upon our lot and found it good.

A two-hour climb in the

morning up a slope so steep that we were well-nigh forced to go on all fours, brought us to a beautiful meadow, thick-carpeted with long brown grass. To the east a fearsome canon cut us off from distant summits drifted deep with snow; to the west lay a tumbled mass of granite boulders, old and lichen-covered but some still poised, an avalanche that had fallen away from the cliffs above. It was a wild place, fit home for one of the strangest beasts of a strange land.

Our hunters started eastward toward the snowpeaks, skirting the upper end of the gorge, and directly through the rhododendron jungle. Sinking into holes, bruising ourselves on hidden rocks, twisting, turning and crawling through the maze of ropelike branches, we followed them on what seemed to be a hopeless chase. At noon we emerged on a gigantic buttress projecting into the canon and dropped exhausted on the sun-warmed stones.

Sight the "Golden Cow"

Almost as soon as we were settled, Yong whispered "Yeh niu"—"wild cow"—and pointed to a bamboo-clad ridge seven or eight hundred yards away. I nearly slipped off the edge when I caught a glimpse of a yellow speck with another close beside it. The glasses showed them plainly—huge, golden-yellow brutes, moving easily amid the bamboo jungle on a slope so steep that they seemed to be hanging by their horns. The takin I had dreamed of, night after night, were never stranger that the animals I saw on that sunlit peak of the Tai-pai-shan. Everything about them seemed unreal—the great Roman nose, the cow-like horns and the clumsy body glistening in the sun like molten gold against the background of dull green leaves! They fitted beautifully into Greek mythology, but they were not creatures of our world. I could not imagine beasts apparently less fitted to live among the mountains. We watched them for half an hour hoping they would settle themselves for their midday rest. But they continued to browse upon the bamboo leaves, always moving slowly upward.

The hunters told us that we could not reach them and return to camp before night. We scoffed at that, but for safety's sake sent two men back to the tents to bring our sleeping-bags and a little food. Then we began the stalk.

(To be continued.)

CONTRIBUTIONS

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Mrs. Whyte, Toronto, $5.00; Mrs. A. H. McDonald, Port Hood Mines, $2.00; Mite boxes, St. Vincent's Sunday School, St. John, N. B., $11.25; Chas. Carroll, Baltimore, Ont. $1.00: China Mission Box, Sacred Heart Church, Placentia, N. F. L. D., $11.00; Mite Box, Mr. and Mrs. Leahy, Halifax, $5.00; Anonymous, Immaculate Conception Burse, $10.00; Friend, Perth, Ont., $3.00; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, $25.25; Rev. F. Verbeke, Kelowna, Ont., $10.00; Mite Box, Rev. J. E. Ouelle, P.P., Great Shemogue, N. B., $5.00; Mite Box and Crib Offering, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, P.E.I., $5.00; Sister M. Stephanie, Mt. St. Vincent, Halifax, $5.00; Mrs. F. W. McDonnell, Midland,. $2.25; Catholic. Women's League, Simcoe, $40.00; Mite Box, Pupils of St. Joseph's Convent, Charlottetown, $20.00; Mite Boxes, Calabogie Separate School, $2.64; Mrs. Emile Pinel, North Sydney, $3.00; Mite Box, Annie McLellan, Indian River, P.E.I., $5.00; Pupils Grade, iv, College St. Halifax, $1.00; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $3.00; In Honor of the Little Flower, Toronto, $10.00; Ottawa Friends, Ottawa, $3.05; Mite Boxes, "Meteghan Public School" children, Meteghan, N. S., $3; Frncis Collins, Westmount, Que., $5.00; Mrs. Brigid Doherty, Ottawa, $2.00; Friend, St. John, N. B., $7.00; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa, $3.00; Chinese Relief, J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, $25.00; 3rd year High School Class, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, Ont. $5.00· Mrs. Mary Shannon, Ottawa, $5.00; Mrs. James Carter, Antigonish, 75 cents; Friend, Barrie, Ont. $4.00; Friend, St. Augustine's Seminary, Mite Box, $3.53; Mr. and Mrs. W. McGriskin, Agincourt, $10.00; Mite Box, Alice O'Neill, Pakenham, $2.70; Miss Bertha Ahern, Havre Boucher, N. S. $1.50; Mrs. T. Ryan, Toronto, $8.00; Mite Box & Offering, Agnes M. Dawzy, Toronto, $3.50; John L. McAleer, Charlottetown, $10; Pupils IV. and V. grade, St. Clement's, Ont., $5; F.M.S., $5.00; Mary McKeough, Arton Station, N. S., for favor received, $3.00; Mrs. D. Furlong, Sheenboro, P. Q. $4.25; Sister M. Camille De Lellis, St. Joseph's Convent, Forget, Sask., $5.00; Rev. Joseph Bagnasco, Orangeville Ont. $5.00; In Honor of St. Francis Xavier and Venerable Therese, Ottawa $5.00; Little Boys of St. Joseph's School, Chatham N. B., $7.00; Rev. P. Herbert, P. P., Mont Carmel, N. B. .$20.00; Little Girls of Third Prep., Sacred Heart Covent Mntreal, $5.00; Mr. ad Mrs. J. A. McDonald, Thorold, Ont. $10.-00; Thos. F. Brown, North Sydney, C. B., $4.00; Jos. Therien, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, $3; In Honor of the Little Flower, Toronto, $10; M. M. I., Antigonish, $5; Secretary's Branch, Post Office Dept., Ottawa, per Miss M. L. Moss, $8.05; Mr. Pat. McGee, Scotland, 10 shillings; Miss Annie McGee, St. John's School, London, England, 50 shillings; Mite Box Offerings, St. Mary's School Collingwood, $1; Mr. J. J. Hourigan, Almonte, $2; Miss Esther Horan, Jeanne d'-Arc, Que., towards Building Fund, $3; Hon. J. M. MacDonald, Ottawa, $5; Rev. J. F. Cherry, St. Patrick's Church, Brooklyn, Two Sick Call Pixes; Mrs. Dugas, Mrs. Coderre, Mr. Ned Kennedy, Children of Mary, Miss Annie Maguire, Almonte, provisions.

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Others gave smaller amounts.

BUILDING FUND to date: $9,-736.40.

THERE IS NO MORE MERITORIOUS WORK THAN THE EDUCATION OF MISSIONARIES FOR THE FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Cheques and Money Orders may be made payable to Rev. J. M. Fraser. Please address all correspondence to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER,
CHINA MISSION SEMINARY,
SCARBORO, ONT., CAN.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

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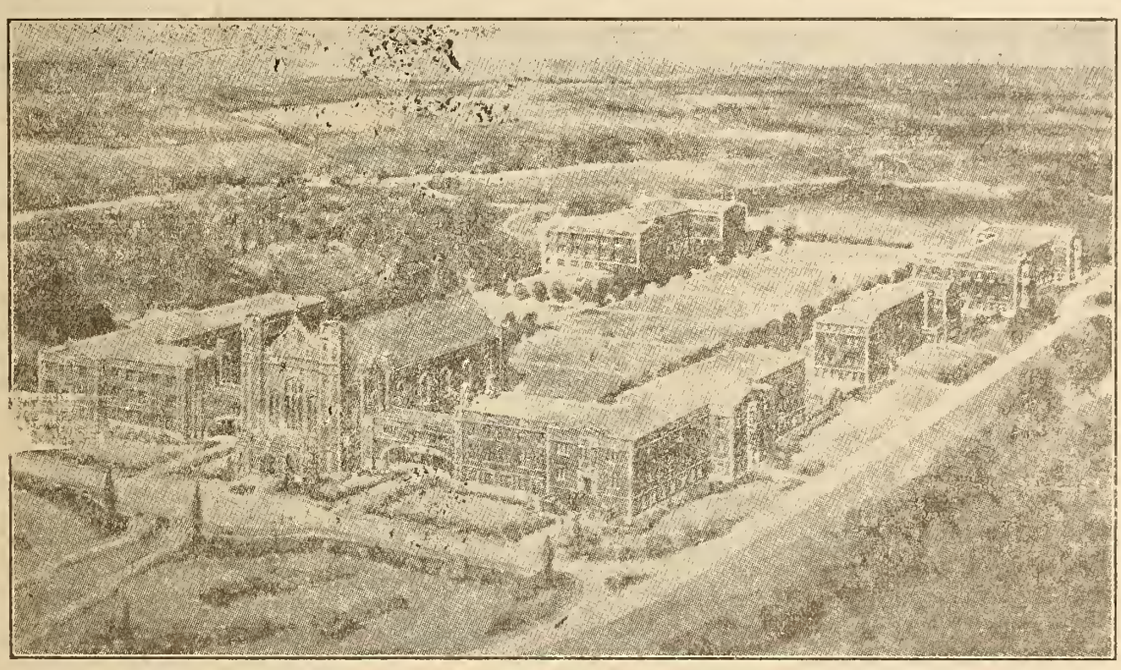

AN INSPIRATION FOR CANADA
Chinese Mission Society, St. Columban's, Neb., U.S.A.

Miraculous Growth

Only part of the above buildings is finished, but the Society is making such miraculously fast progress since its inception we do not doubt that before long they will be completely constructed and occupied.

The Chinese Mission Society was founded by Father Galvin in 1918 and already has two houses in Ireland, one in the United States and one in Australia, while in China it has thirty missionaries. besides Brothers and Doctors. The Society has taken St. Columban as its Patron.

St. Columban's Mission Han Yang

Its Place on the Map

The mission field of the Columban Fathers is situated in the Province of Hupeh, in the very heart of China. Han Yang, the mission headquarters is a city of 600,000 people forming part of a large triple city built at the confluence of the Han and Yangtse Rivers. The three cities, namely Hankow, Wuchang and Han Yang with a total population of two and a half millions form a huge city larger than any city in the United States except New York and Chicago, and because of its central position, its size and commercial advantages it is sometimes spoken of as the Chicago of China.

Commercial Centre

Though six hundred miles inland these Wu Han cities form the chief industrial and commercial centre of China. The Yangtse on which they are situated is navigable for six hundred miles to large ocean going steamers, and to points farther up it is still navigable to smaller boats. The port of Hankow on the north bank of the Yangtse is the largest river port in the world. The immediate territory is rich in mineral and agricultural products, while the huge waterways which meet here, together with their net-

work of canals make transportation convenient even from distant provinces. The cities are also connected by railroad with Pekin, the capital in the north, and another line connecting them with Hongkong and Canton in the south is now under construction.

Fruitful Mission Field

Its central location, teeming population, and facilities for communication make this section of China one of the most important, as well as one of the most fruitful of mission fields, especially for the diffusion of Catholic education. The Catholic schools established by the Columban Fathers at Han Yang have already attracted students from distant provinces. The Columban mission runs through the centre of the Province along the Han Valley in a northwesterly direction, covering a considerable territory with a total population of 5,000,000 souls. The Han, which is three miles wide in places, has a regular steamer service between Han Yang and Sen Ta Jen, almost in the centre of the mission field. From here the missionaries can reach their various missions on foot, or in smaller boats or riding on ponies. Most of the stations on the western section can be reached by boats plying on the Han.

Mission Centres and Stations

The whole territory is at present divided into thirty large districts, each of which has a mission centre where the missionary lives, and from which he attends his mission stations. There are on an average twenty of these mission stations attached to each centre so that in all over 600 stations are attended by the missionaries. Each station can be visited only a few times a year, and then the priest can remain but a few days, and travel on to the next. It is little short of miraculous how these good people can keep their Faith under such circumstances. In order to give them the attention they require and deserve there should be a resident priest in each of these stations, but that is impossible until we have more priests.

Educational Work

In each mission centre and in most of the mission stations there are elementary schools for both boys and girls, taught by native teachers. At Han Yang there is a high school and college under the supervision of the Irish Christian Brothers, who have already done such splendid work for education in Ireland, America, Rome, India and Australia. Their school at Han Yang has an attendance of 150 pupils. Sisters of Loretto, Ky., have recently undertaken a similar work for Chinese girls in the same district.

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NOTES AND COMMENTS

The Founder of China Mission College and Seminary is very grateful for the kind welcome proferred him on a recent visit to Missionary organizations in the United States; Maryknoll, where he was edified by a beautiful reception of missionary Sisters; Graymoor, where the sublime lives of Franciscan priests and nuns gave a foretaste of Heaven; the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, whose zealous Director promised to aid our dear young first fruits, Father Carey, toiling for souls in the backwoods of China; the Association of the Holy Childhood, which promised to aid our missionaries in their work for the little ones; the Passionists, who offered all sorts of aid and hospitality when our next band of missionaries pass through their Vicariate to join Father Carey in Kweichow, and finally the Chinese Mission Society whose glorious achievements in a remarkably short space of time filled him with renewed zeal and holy emulation.

Those who help Catholic missionaries by their prayers and alms, are carrying on the work for which St. Francis Xavier lived, suffered and died. May the name of our Seminary, St. Francis Xavier, inspire many, not only to help the cause by prayer and alms, but also by consecrating their very selves to the missions as he did.

The FORD we requested so often has come at last. It was absolutely necessary, situated as we are so far from the street cars, the Post Office, the railway station, the source of provisions, and our seven students of Theology having classes at St. Augustine's Seminary three miles distant. But our new (or rather second-hand car) was not a gift. We must pay good cash to keep it. For we only have it on trial. We trust, however, that our generous friends will enable us to make it our own.

On the Founder's return from his long journey through the States he was pleased to find everything going smoothly. The students both in Scarboro and Almonte seemed happy, and eager only for the reception of Holy Orders and departure, as soon as possible, to China, the land of their choice. He brought for their chapel a precious relic, which will continually serve as an incentive to zeal and perseverance—**a piece of Blessed Perboyre's robe,** who was martyred in China in the last century.

Our work has continued to prosper ever since Pope Benedict XV. gave it his Apostolic Blessing in 1919.

The object of China Mission College in Almonte and Seminary in Scarboro is to train young men, whether rich or poor, for the Chinese Missions, where "the harvest is great but **the laborers** few"—thousands dying daily unbaptized for want of missionaries.

Our work depends for its support on the alms it receives from its friends, and these are identical with the readers of 'CHINA'. Have you sent us an alms of late?

Ask us to send you a MITE BOX. It will help you to aid us without noticing it.

Where Women and Girl Converts Swarm into the Church—the Catechumenate at Taichowfu,

Was Formerly Father Fraser's Parish

The women and girls' catechumenate founded in Taichowfu, China, by Father Fraser shortly before his return to Canada to found China Mission College and Seminary, is still in a flourishing condition under the direction of his able successor, Father Van Oyen, as seen by the above picture. Here pagan women and girls are instructed in the Faith and neophytes in the other Sacraments and their Christian duties by native nuns, six of whom are seen in the picture, their habit resembling that of the well-known Sisters of St. Joseph. Of all the missionary works in behalf of pagan women and girls this is certainly the most fruitful and costs the least. Look at this picture ,and think that a few years ago not one of this crowd, except the Sisters, was a Christian! Surely China is the ideal fishing-ground for the modern apostle.

GENEROUS CHINESE STUDENTS

Among a number of large donations for the relief of German children and students, the Pope has given one of 40,000 lire to aid in the fight against tuberculosis among German students, while the Chinese students of the German universities have collected a fund amounting to 12,700,000 marks for welfare work among their German fellow-students.

CHINA NEARER THAN IMAGINED

In the latest time-table of the C.P.R. we read that the "Trans-Canada Limited" takes only 87 hours to cross the continent from Toronto to Vancouver, while the gigantic Empress Steamers take only 14 days to cross the Pacific from Vancouver to China! Verily the world has become small and the far-distant places near.

WHO WOULD NOT LIKE TO LABOR AMONG THEM?

"I can speak of the Chinese," says Father Dominic, American Passionist, 'only as they impress me in the few months I have been with them. I might sum up my own attitude towards them by saying that I cannot help but like them. And this liking, of course, goes a great way in encouraging me to work harder for them. There is about them a simplicity, a childlikeness, a straightforwardness that is charming and most appealing. It seems to me that the amount of good that can be readily accomplished among them is almost limitless. They take to us very kindly and are always ready with a smile or a laugh.

"The non-Catholics are sending much money and many workers into China. It may surprise you to learn that about the time we landed here not less than forty-seven non-Catholic ministers, teachers, doctors and nurses came here from one place in Canada!"

BIG SYNOD SUMMONED

The Sacred Congregation of Propaganda has ordered all the Bishops of China to prepare for a General Synod in 1924. It will be the first of its kind. The Bishops will hold a preliminary meetings in the five different ecclesiastical regions of China. Each Bishop will bring two councillors with him—an European and a Chinese. The work of the Synod has been mapped out, and we may look forward to a great development of missionary endeavor in China in the near future.

CATHOLIC CHURCH IMPRESSES EVEN BANDITS

The bandits in China are not so bad after all. Recently, a newly-established Catholic Mission, in Central China, was attacked by bandits and several boys were held for ransom. The effect of this outrage spelled disaster to the Catholic cause, for the people would lose confidence in a Mission that could not protect their children, and to pay the ransom would only encourage future attacks. The missioner, therefore, sought

Little Girls in China, Under the Care of Canadian Sisters, Praying to Our Lady for their Benefactors.

the robber chief in person and asked for the boys' release. His unselfishness won the brigand's respect. They listened reverently to his plea, gave him a safeguard home, and returned the boys with handsome new outfits.

MARIST BROTHERS AS BUSY AS BEES

"Here in China," writes Bro. Julien, "we have seventeen educational establishments, conducted by 85 European Brothers, 35 having gone to their reward. Seven of these were martyred for the Faith, with a whole school of little innocents —Catholic Chinese boys. The massacre, you may remember, was described on our 'Bulletin.' But, God be praised, we have 35 Chinese Marist Brothers teaching, and 75 Chinese juniors in training. Our college at Shanghai has 900 pupils, 400 being European boarders and 500 Chinese day pupils. Our Canton College has 350 boys, whilst Tientsin has 100, and the same number of day pupils. Altogether, we have 3000 pupils in the various schools.

"We all rejoice to learn that the Christian Brothers have come to China. Would that other teaching Orders would follow their example! There are 400 millions here to be won for Christ. May God bless the Christian Brothers for coming."

WILL WELCOME CANADIAN MISSIONARIES

An intimate friend of the Founder writes from China:

"As you may know there is today in Shanghai a strong Catholic organization known as St. Joseph's Catholic Association under the Presidentship of a staunch convert and a live wire. We run a number of activities and have so far weathered an existence of two and a half years. I was acting president for seven and vice-president for the past fourteen months. We entertain all Fr. Walsh's priests when they pass through Shanghai, and if your young missioners would only look us up they would be assured of a warm welcome."

Another Canadian young lady, Clara Coveney, of Electric, Ont., is following the footsteps of Sister Cecilia. She received the habit recently at Maryknoll together with seven others.

As we go to press we learn that THE LITTLE FLOWER is to be solemnly beatified on April 29th. May her intercessory power be doubled in behalf of the missions. Pray to her for them. She hears if desired to be a missionary.

A book containing the lives of twenty Saints, including St. Joseph, St. Aloysius, St. Anthony, St. Cecilia, St. Rose, St. Francis Xavier, St. Agnes, St. Patrick, especially adapted for children costs only ten cents. We feel sure all our Little Missionaries in Canadian schools want a copy. Send the price, (10 cents in stamps) to The Lamp Publishing Co., Garrison, N.Y.

The Quest of the Golden Fleece

(Continued from Last Month)

It was necessary to circle about the upper end of the canon, into which the granite ridge projected, descend to the stream-bed and climb the peak where the animals were feeding. We scrambled up and down slopes that were almost perpendicular and fought our way through a bamboo jungle that was worse than the rhododendrons. The dwarf bamboo is a vile thing and I hate it. The stalks are not larger than one's finger, and only ten or fifteen feet high, but they grow so close together that it is impossible for one to get through them except by main force—or see one's way for more than ten feet ahead. The whiplike stems slashed us until our hands and faces were torn and bleeding. To add to the discomfort, a drizzling rain began, and in half an hour we were soaked to the skin and shivering in spite of the strenuous work. Somehow we got to the bottom of the gorge, made our way down the stream-bed, half the time knee-deep in icy water, and started the long climb up the thousand-foot peak where the animals had been feeding. When we reached their tracks there were no takin and we were nearly done. Yong said they had gone higher still. Collins and I had drawn for the first shot and the lot had fallen to me. I cursed my luck then, for the hunter assured me that the man who went up would get the shot; the other must remain below to intercept the brutes if they came down. Collins perched himself on a rocky pinnacle, and I went on with Yong. When we arrived at the summit, just at dusk, we found that the tracks led far back into the mountains.

Past Wretched Night

There was nothing for it but to descend and make the best of a wet night. We could look across the canon to our brown tents in the little meadow, less than a mile away but as unattainable as the stars. It had taken us nearly six hours of killing work to reach this peak, where we had seen the takin from a point not more than eight hundred yards away. When we got to the bottom of the gorge, it was black night and raining steadily. Fortunately the matches in my waterproof case were dry, and we managed to start a feeble fire.

We were very low in our minds, not at the prospect of a cold, wet night, but because we had nothing to eat for to-morrow. We were both faint from lack of food and we could hardly face another day of gruelling work without some nourishment. We had little hope that the men who had been sent back would find us; for it seemed absurd to think that any human being could travel in the dark where it had been well-nigh impossible to go in the daylight. Yet about ten o'clock we heard a rustling in the jungle, and a moment later the two men appeared. They had seen our fire and made their way down that treacherous stream-bed for more than a mile in thick blackness with only the tiny point of light to guide them.

The sun was high the next morning before we reached the summit of the peak and picked up the takin tracks where I had left them the night before. They led up and back towards an ampitheater of higher ridges, but the trail was fresh and plain. At eleven o'clock we struggled through a particularly nasty patch of jungle and sank down, utterly exhausted, upon the rocks in the sunlight. Both Collins and I were somewhat shaken; for I had narrowly missed death a few moments earlier. While I was crossing a narrow ledge, my shooting-coat had caught on a spur and hurled me over the cliff. With one foot I landed on a projecting shelf, caught three bamboo stalks and drew back to safety. Had they not been as tough as rawhide, I should have plunged head first to the jagged rocks three hundred feet below.

Within Gun-Shot at Last

After a short rest, our men climbed out upon a granite pinnacle for a look about. Almost immediately they returned, trembling with excitement. The takin were there—we could shoot them from where we were. It was a dangerous bit of work to reach the spot where the men had been. When we peeped over the edge of the rock, I saw nothing but the bamboo jungle, shimmering in the sunlight. Then there was a slight movement far below, and an animal emerged from the cover to stand quietly, gazing directly at us. I could see that it was small, but no others were in sight and Yong urged me to shoot.

Holding well below the belly-line I fired. The beast plunged forward. At the first shot six other takin, which had been asleep, leaped to their feet and dashed madly about, scattering up and down through the bamboo. Now and then we could catch a glimpse of a yellow horn as it passed through an open space. It was down-hill shooting at long range under the worst conditions possible. Collins worked his rifle coolly. The wretched Yong, to whom I had intrusted my reserve rifle, ruined my shooting by starting a mad fusillade almost in my ear, and not until the gun was empty did he cease his futile bombardment. Only a sportsman can appreciate the enormity of his offense.

Secured Golden Cow and Calf

In less than a minute it was all over and Yong and I had descended to ascertain the casualty list, while Collins watched far above. We found my first animal, a nursing calf, with broken back. A little below Yong put up a full-grown beast, which we thought had been wounded, and I snapped at it uselessly, as it dashed down hill. A moment later a cow leaped out twenty feet ahead of me. I fired quickly, breaking a hind leg, but she kept on without a pause. Finally she stopped beside a tree, and I shot through the bamboo-tops, dropping her dead in her tracks. Although we searched the jungle carefully, we found no other animals or signs of having wounded any and we came to the conclusion that the two I had killed were our only bag. It was hard luck for a true sportsman like Collins. I had wanted to shoot a takin more than any other animal in the world, but the accomplishment left me cold. I was so utterly exhausted, physically, that my brain was numb; it could register only a feeling of relief that the hunt was ended. Had it not been for Yong, we might have completed our Museum group in those few minutes. As it was, we had a mother and her calf and I did not doubt that we should get other adults to complete the family.

Before starting back to camp, we photographed and skinned the takin. My camera was wet, and the pictures were very bad. At two o'clock in the afternoon, we set out. With the load of skins and sleeping-bags we could not go by the way we had come, and even though the tents were less than a mile away in a straight line, it was two days before we reached them.

Collins and I spent the next day in selecting a spot with the proper background for the takin group, making photographs and collecting the grass, leaves, rocks and other accessory material. We decided upon the side of a steep, bamboo-clothed cliff, which led up to the kind of rocky ledge on which the animals love to sleep and sun themselves. The background was to be the peak where we had killed our specimens two days before. We took enough bamboo for the entire group, first brushing the stalks with weak formalin and glycerine and then wrapping the bundle with burlap. Of the rocks we selected various samples with dried lichens attached and photographed the characteristic fissures and formation. In a solution of water, formalin and glycerine we preserved fresh sprigs of bamboo and grass, from which plaster casts will be made at the Museum and wax leaves prepared. It was a labor of love.

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Moral: If men will cross the seas, endure untold hardships and fatigue, go to endless trouble and expense, penetrate into the depths of China's mountain fastnesses, merely to capture "the cow with the golden fleece"

which at most is golden only in color, may we not expect that at least some young men will have faith and courage enough to proceed to that same country in quest of immortal souls, which abound there by the million, can be captured for Christ without great trouble or expense, every one of which is worth infinitely more than all the gold and precious things of earth?

CHINESE MANIFEST GREAT JOY ON MISSIONARIES ARRIVAL.

Four days before the Missionaries arrived, decorations were started on the mission property. There was a beautiful arch about seventy feet long from the gate to the entrance of the house. This arch was artistically draped with white and yellow cloth, interspersed with evergreens and fancy Chinese lanterns. The entrance was adorned with two large Chinese flags, surmounted by the Stars and Stripes. On each side of the entrance was placed an ornamental Chinese sign. One was "American Sen Fus are Coming," the other, 'Welcome to the New Sen Fus." Brother Lambert painted a large artistic sign "WELCOME," which was hung across the street and could be read two blocks off.

For two days we had a spy posted five miles down the river o watch for the boat that was bringing the Missionaries to Shenchowfu. At about ten A.M. December 4th, word was brought that the boat was coming. I immediately called the men and boys and formed them in line. At the same time I sent word to my friend the General to have the soldiers prepare.

The boys were all dressed in blue Chinese clothes with a black cap with red button. All wore a Red, White and Blue badge to which was attached a large medal of St. Gabriel.

Each also wore a large red paper rose. The boys carried flags, there were Chinese, American and Papal colors. When all was ready I, accompanied by two of the main men of the city, led the parade. We were met by the soldiers and then marched to the Custom Landing, a distance of a mile from the Mission. We had only to wait about a half hour before the boat carrying the Missionaries pulled into dock.

When they landed they received a military salute from the soldiers. Then my boys gave a "Three Cheers," and a 'Welcome" to the Fathers. It was some task to get these little Chinks to say, "Three Cheers," and "Welcome." They sounded like "Three Chairs" and "Wal-kum."

Then we started the parade back to the Mission, through the city of Shenchowfu. I must not forget to mention that we had fire-crackers, and plenty of them, to be exact, 100,000. These were carried on long poles by twenty men. After the Fathers reached the Mission they gave their blessing to the Christians and then we proceeded to the church and sang a Solemn Te Deum. It indeed was a day of great rejoicing for all, but especially for missionaries of the first band. Our only regret was that all could not be there for the occasion, but to know that more of our own loved Brethren were now among us was a consolation and encouragement indescribable.

THEY KNOW NOT

Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.—St. Luke XXIII, 34.

This is the prayer of our Divine Lord for sinners, and its need is as great today as when first uttered.

In heathen lands, we see the loathsome holocaust of incense offered, not to God, but to wooden idols, we see the temples to Buddhist and Taoist gods, that top the many hills; the pagan rites debasing man below the beast; the cringing fear of the greater part of this earth's mortals, where love should long since have been nourished. Most cruel of all, we see countless infants whose first act is devil worship; whose souls, unconscious yet of actual sin, are entering on a lifelong slavery to Satan. In truth, in heathen lands, we see the lowest passions ruling man, and sin enthroned in virtue's place, for they know not what they do. How shall they believe in Whom they have not heard?

In Christian lands, thank God, we have the few whose daily thought and prayer and act are directed towards the saving of the heathen. Thank God we have those able and willing to think of the lands that are afar off; but even for these it is of profit to ask themselves if they are doing their utmost to extend God's Kingdom. And, too, we have the thoughtless many who little heed the needs of pagans; for these is the paryer: Forgive them, for they know not what they do.

Lord Jesus, give to all of us to know the urgent need of saving souls. Give to our hearts the light of Thy Spirit to see the priceless souls that must be saved; to find the means to obtain their speedy ran-

IDOLS ADORED IN CHINA

"We See Countless Infants Whose First Act is Devil Worship."

som, and the strengthened will to spend ourselves in the service of Thy heathen sons.

Cost what it may,—to save one soul,
Death or a lifelong toil for Thee—
Gladly I offer all I can.
Lord, in Thy goodness, strengthen me.

It is appointed for all men to die, and after death the judgment.

Death to a Christian means seeing God face to face—God Whom, imperfectly and with many a slip, he has worshipped since childhood. God Whom he has loved with frequent repentance of his sins, and a real feeling of graditude for His unceasing goodness.

But death to a pagan—what can it mean but facing a God Whom he has never known, nor loved, nor served? What can be sadder among all earth's tragedies than the state of a pagan's soul at death? In his case the entire plan of God's universe has been in vain.

The Communion of Saints and the company of the holy souls are beyond his reach unless we aid him. For how can he believe unless he hear, and how hear unless there be a preacher? Beyond all else, without comparison, is the mission of saving souls, especially the soul of the heathen.

By Father Ford,
in the Field Afar.)

IF YOUR MEANS WILL ALLOW

$250 a year will support a student studying for the Chinese mission.

$1000 will put him through his seminary course.

$5000 will found a **Perpetual Burse** on which, not one, but an indefinite number of students for China will be educated—the monument of monuments to leave to your own or your dear one's memory.

Latest News From China

(The Rock.)

Father Omer Versichel, of the Scheut Missions, has one of the most remarkable mission-stations in the whole of China, at Kienchang, Changlihsien. Kankow-chen (Chihli), for he has not a single pagan in the whole village—and, needless to say, he is proud of the fact. Father Versichel is also a distinct link between England and China, for he was ordained priest in England, and retains the liveliest affection for the London he knew and loved so well during the years of war that he spent there.

Increasing interest is being felt in England at the growing importance of the movement for fostering Chinese priests, and several of the Chinese clergy already correspond with friends and benefactors here in French or Latin—the language in which they seem most at home. Some, however, know enough English to enjoy a Catholic paper, and are thus enabled to take a real interest in British Catholicity. Among such students is Fr. Leo Ting, C.M., the Lazarist priest at Hangchow, who follows with keen interest the progress of the Church in England, and writes vivid accounts of his own mission to his friends across the water. Fr. Ting has a brother who is also a priest, and his sister has already kept her Silver Jubilee as a nun.

Fr. E. Gerard, late of the Changchun Mission, North Manchuria, where his educational work commanded the whole-hearted admiration of the Chinese officials themselves, has now been elected Superior of the Paris Foreign Missions' Seminary in the Rue du Bac, Paris. Fr. Gerard, it may be remembered, was presented with a public address from the Chinese authorities at Changchun, in recognition of his success in furthering Catholic schools, which have owed so much to his initiative in the Manchurian capital.

Poetry has its niche, as well as prose—though the latter is generally more to the front in a mission—in the East Shantung Mission of the French Canadian Franciscans, and Fr. Vexance Guichard, O.F.M., has the rare distinction of being a poet as well as a first-rate missionary. Fr. Guichard has written some charming lyrics apropos of his mission work—probably the first apostle in the China Missions to sing his varied experiences—and this in a highly tuneful manner. Fr. Guichard is stationed at the central station of the Mission at Chefoo, the residence of his Bishop, Mgr. Adeodat Wittner, O.F.M.

Fine progress, as well as stirring missionary history, is being made by the Spanish Dominican Fathers in Fukien, who carry on the glorious traditions of their martyr-predecessors in that ancient Mission—its headquarters at Foochow, Mgr. Aguirre, O.P., has just issued his annual report, with its imposing statistics that promise so well for the future of Fukien Vicariate. Such figures are for Catholics in the west an index to that vast apostolate that is being pursued by Dominican priests and sisters alike in the province that now numbers, thanks to their labours, 54,034 Christians.

Father Alphonse, O.F.M., of the North Shantung Mission, was one of the most active members of the Mission in his efforts on behalf of the wretched native population, when some time back they suffered so greatly under the two-fold scourge of flood and famine. So much were the beneficent activities of the Missionaries appreciated by the people that, had funds but been forthcoming, the Franciscan Fathers would have been enabled to secure thousands of grateful Chinese as converts at Tsin-an-fu (N. Shantung).

Keen interest is being shown in Fr. Andrew McArdle's Scottish tour by his Lazarist colleagues at Hu-chow Mission, Chekiang, and no one follows the progress of the Scottish Missionary more eagerly than Fr. Legrand, C.M., at the Hu-chow mission, reinforced by Chinese priests, who in the zeal and energy of their head, have an exemplar that could not fail to inspire them. Fr. Legrand hopes for a great revival among Scottish Catholics in favour of Hu-chow, which is well borne out by the generous response that has been made to Fr. McArdle's appeals in his native land. Scotland is never behind where Foreign Missions are concerned, and its Catholic pa-

per, The Glasgow Observer, is widely known for the sympathy and interest it has shown to the foreign missions, especially to those of China.

Our Needs

We want MEN. We invite young priests to join our work and students to enter our seminary to prepare for work on the mission field.

We request PRAYER. We invite Priests to say Mass sometimes for the conversion of the heathen, (There is a special Mass for this purpose in the Missal, called "Missa Votiva pro Fidei Propagatione"), and to offer up the Divine Office for this intention. We request Religious to pour forth their souls in supplication before the Throne of Mercy for the wretched unregenerated creatures who know not God. We entreat all the Faithful to offer Communions, Rosaries and other good works, that God may have mercy on the heathen. Does not Our Lord say: "Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He send forth laborers into His harvest"?

We need FUNDS. Funds to purchase the necessaries of life for our priests and students; funds to send and assist them in China; funds to build a suitable Seminary to replace the present dwelling which is too small and was never meant for an Institution of learning.

Mass is said every month without fail for our Benefactors. Our students never retire without remembering them in their prayers.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before April 20th for

The Support of Our Work

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The following gave $1.00 each: Eliza J. Rankin, Arnprior; Pupils of St. Mary's School, Collingwood; Mite Box, Margaret McCann, Toronto; R. Smythe; Mite Box, Mrs. E. Braceland, Ottawa; Miss M. Sherman, Winnipeg; John J. Power, Bell Island, Nfld.; Mary P. Enright, Douglas, Ont., K. McDonald, Londonderry, N.S.; Mite Box, Friend, Ottawa; Mrs. Wm. O'Keefe, Quinnville, Que.; "A.M.D.G."; Rev. John P. Shannon, Auburn, Mass.; Miss Teresa Wilton, Toronto; R. D. McLean, St. F. X. College, Antigonish; Michael E. St. Columba, N.S.; Mrs. Jas. Kerrigan, Richmond; "S.J.H.", London, Ont.; Mrs. Herbert J. Kelly, Grand Falls, Vic. Co., N.B.; Mr. Weaver, Toronto; Miss Marion Cox, Montreal; Mrs. A. Collins, S. W. Margaree, N.S

Others gave smaller amounts.

FOR THE BUILDING FUND

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Checks and Money Orders may be made payable to Rev. J. M. Fraser, Please address all correspondence to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER,
CHINA MISSION SEMINARY,
SCARBORO, ONT., CAN.

Before relegating the "CHINA" to the shelf, please take pen and paper and write us.

CHINA

PUBLICATION OF CHINA MISSION COLLEGE

ALMONTE. ONT.. CANADA

ADDRESS MAIL TO: CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONT.

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The Missionaries

So they're camping by the Yukon, and they tramp the Niger's banks;
They are paddling down the Yang-tse and the Han;

For they're manning all the outposts and they're guarding all the flanks,
They're on duty from Alaska to Japan.
With the peace of little chapels they have girdled all the world
Where their ruby lamps are burning night and day.

And their altar-bells are chiming when the morning light is climbing
O'er the snow-clad Himalayas and the far hills of Cathay.

The soldiers of the empires go their way with steel and shell,
Go to plant a robber standard on the soil;
But these, as Christ's good soldiers, go to fight the spears of hell
Go to drive the demon-armies from their spoil.
Unarmed they go, not powerless—but trusting in their King,
And strengthened by their brothers' burning prayers,
In the fields of every region they're a laughing, lonely Legion—
Oh, may Mary's mantle shield them, may the grace of God be theirs!

The traders go for treasure that the worm will take by stealth,
And death will come to cheat them of the whole;
But these win prize eternal, seeking out another wealth—
They have guessed the blinding value of a soul.
They are pioneering miners and they quest the purest gold,
They are merchants gaining naught but pearls unpriced;
So a thousand roads they're breaking, and they're trekking, trekking, trekking—
Oh, they'd blaze a trail to anywhere for maddening love of Christ!

Salvation of Four Million Chinese Depends on Canada!

Two of our Students Ordained Subdeacon

The 26th of May was a day of rejoicing in China Mission Seminary, when two of our students, Messrs. Morrison and Lachapelle, were raised to the dignity of Subdeaconship by His Grace Most Rev. Neil McNeil in St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto. We feel sure all our friends and benefactors rejoice with us to see the day fast approaching when we can send much needed reinforcements to our lone missionary in the heart of China. He, Father Carey, writes just as we go to press: "When a new colleague comes along (please God very soon!) I shall request Bishop Seguin to place him here as assistant to Father Puech and to give me permission to establish myself permanetnly at CHENYUAN, a city of prime importance, and, very probably, the future headquarters of our Canadian Mission. Do all you can to send some one along this summer. Time is precious—and souls are perishing!"

The proposed Canadian Mission of Eastern Kweichow is 30,000 square miles in extent, contains about 4,000,000 pagans has at present only one white missionary besides Father Carey, four native Chinese priests and 3,000 Christians! Three native seminarians studying at the provincial capital are destined for the district but, says Father Carey, "two of them enter the Minor Seminary in September and one moves ahead to the Major. The latter has at least seven years to go; the former, eleven or twelve. We'll be dead and buried before they come through! We must rely on Canada."

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HELP CHINA MISSION SEMINARY TO SEND MISSIONARIES?

What Bishop Seguin Thinks of our First Missionary

"I am happy to give you good news about Father Carey, who appears to have surmounted the initial difficulties and is beginning to fly on his own wings. I understand that he is giving missions in the Christian centres of the country district around Shihtsien and is thus being formed to the life of a missionary in this land. If he continues thus with perseverance, as I love to believe he will, he will be a good and valiant missionary. Pray and get others to pray for us, Dear Father that the Good God may grant us the peace we need so much."

Welcome Little Visitors

The children of St. Clare's School, Toronto, paid a visit to our China Mission Seminary, Scarboro. It was a gloriously fine day towards the end of May—the wild birds were singing, the wild flowers budding, and all nature putting on its new coat of green. They romped through our grounds and shady park, scrambled up and down the cliffs, and rambled along the beach; they ran races and received prizes, and feasted on the good things their thoughtful mothers had provided. Best of all, they reverently assisted at Benediction in the Seminary Chapel, and then rode home in autos provided by kind parishioners of St. Clare's, declaring that this was one of the happiest days they ever spent and determined to come again. Their good Pastor and some of the Sisters were also present on the occasion to see that nothing was wanting to the day's enjoyment.

We invite all our friends living near us to pay us a visit during the summer months. Remember the place—Stop 40 Kingston Road. After leaving the street car a sign will direct you. If possible phone us before coming—Phone No. Gladstone 1124.

FROM A RECENT LETTER

Enclosed please find my offering to the China Mission in thanksgiving for my recovery from a serious operation and ask your prayers that I may never have to undergo another."

JUNE

Just as after the dawn the sun comes forth and after Mary that Dawn of Salvation, our glorious Saviour appeared, so, how fittingly does the warm month of June, dedicated to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, succeed the lovely month of May! During this month let us besiege that Divine Heart to have mercy on the people of China. Let us join in a crusade of prayer. daily prayer, for their conversion.

* * * * * * *

* **A Prayer for the Conversion of China** *
* **O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst come on earth to save the souls of men, open now Thy most Sacred Heart in mercy to the people of China, who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and shower Thy graces on them that they may come to the knowledge of Thy Gospel. Bless also and protect Thy missionaries, and make their work fruitful for Thee of countless souls. Amen.** *
* **(50 days' Indulgence)** *

* * * * * * *

(Cut out the above prayer and insert in prayerbook.)

Loretto-in-China

"Mission Day" at the Loretto Mother House, Loretto, Ky., brought representatives of the various units of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade of the country. More than a thousand Crusaders accompanied by priests and teachers from St. Mary's, St. Charles and Holy Cross—from Lebanon, Chicago and New Haven were present. On the float designed by St. Mary's College were impersonated the natives of Africa; on that of St. Charles those of India; Holy Cross float presented an attractive group of Japanese; and Loretto-Nerinckx Unit, a pagoda, bearing the title, "Loretto-in-China," and flying from its tip a pennant with the inscription, in Chinese characters, "Han Yang. Hupeh, China." It enclosed a little group of children in Chinese costume, under instruction for Baptism. Mission Day at the Mother House of the Loretto Sisters was in every way worthy of the magnificent missionary spirit everyplace maintained by the Sisters of Loretto and their pupils.

Another Rose From the Little Flower

Father Buch writes from China that Ling James John, whose education for the priesthood was due to the generosity of a lady in Toronto, and whose picture has frequently appeared in mission periodicals, was ordained on May 6th, the day of the Beatification of the Little Flower.

"This day was chosen," says Fr. Buch, "because the other seminarian to be ordained, Siu Li-ta (also sent by you I believe to the seminary) who was at death's door three months ago, was cured after all hope was gone, after a novena to the Little Flower."

Rev. James John Ling as He Appeared When Father Fraser Sent Him to the Little Seminary

How the Gospel Affects the Heathen in China

Religion is not strange to the Chinaman. The supernatural, in some form is ever present. But their faith is a faith of fear. And when they hear of the Religion of Love they bend forward to listen eagerly to this strange Good News. The story of the Babe of Bethlehem, the God-Man who was born poor like themselves, gives them a holy hunger to hear more. The sufferings of Jesus who died that they might live and be with Him in a home where sorrow and suffering and sickness are no more, fill their hearts with a new hope. The poor and the outcast have something to live for still.

Funds for Building Urgently Needed

(Please read)

We earnestly entreat all our readers to send us, on receipt of this issue, an offering (as large as they can afford) towards our BUILDING FUND, as we are anxious to begin operations if possible this summer. We are desperately in need of larger and more suitable quarters. Our St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro, is not half big enough. Through want of space a number of our students are obliged to take their course elsewhere, thus losing the opportunity of studying the Chinese language along with their other studies and of being imbued with the missionary spirit, and even risking their vocation for the Chinese Missions. We trust our priest friends who more than others realize the importance of this, will lend a compassionate ear to our appeal and communicate it to their good people.

We ask the people, our readers, friends and benefactors, and through them, their friends and acquaintances to adopt one of these two simple means of coming to our aid:

(a) MITE BOXES

Place a Mite Box (we will send you one if you have not one already)—a little bank--on the sideboard and now and then drop into it a coin—be it ever so small. You will never miss it, but these mites, like the drops of water in the rain shower, coming from all directions, though small in themselves, when concentrated in our hands will form a goodly sum enabling us to erect the much needed buildings.

(b) SELF-DENIAL WEEK

Choose some week, preferably in June, the month of the Sacred Heart, which was pierced for our salvation, or July, the month of the Precious Blood, Which was shed for us, and during its seven days put aside for our buildings sums of money that would otherwise be spent foolishly or on things not absolutely necessary. These sacrifices, while making you none the poorer nor less happy, will be the means of bringing salvation nearer to the unfortunate pagans "seated in darkness and the shadow of death."

TAKE THE RESOLUTION ACT ON IT BEFORE IT PASSES OFF.

Address donations to: China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, Ont.

FOR OUR BENEFACTORS

On Ascension Thursday Mass was offered in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, for all our benefactors, living and dead, and for all their intentions. During the nine days before Pentecost a novena of Benedictions of the Blessed Sacrament was celebrated for the same purpose. **God bless and preserve our benefactors! Are you one of them?**

Chinese Welcome to Delegate Practical-Build Him a House

A committee of representative Chinese Catholics made a gracious offer to the new Apostolic Delegate, Archbishop Constantini. As a proof of loyalty to the Holy See and gratitude to the Holy Father for sending him, they have requested His Excellency to accept a residence worthy of his dignity and the Church he represents.

For this purpose a nation-wide subscription will be taken up—not that the necessary funds could not be otherwise procured, but solely that each and every Catholic in China may share in the gift, and manifest his love and reverence for the Holy See.

They also expressed their desire that the proposed residence be built in Pekin, the Capital of China, to which His Excellency graciously acquiesced, although he had previously decided to reside in Hankow, adding that a long time ago a fellow-countryman of his, the Blessed Oderic an heroic missionary and Saint had chosen Pekin for his abode.

These generous sons of the Church added another exquisite courtesy to their gift by requesting the Delegate to select whatever design and dimensions he desired.

Sister Cecilia in China Busy and Happy

The many friends of our own missionary Sister, Sr. Cecilia, who went to China recently, will be glad to learn that she is well and happy. Under date of April 11 she writes:

"It was my intention to have sent you a note from your dear

China for Easter, but—'Man proposes, God disposes—I did not get it done. However you are daily in my prayers, as well as your grand work.

"Our days are filled up, with few moments for letter writing. We spend three hours daily on language study. Ours is the Cantonese dialect and there are nine tones, so we are growing into 'very toney' sisters. It is not easy, yet not impossible, and we all realize if we are to be efficient missionaries we must be able to speak 'tong wa' ---Chinese.

"We all enjoyed our first Easter in China. Here in Hong Kong, had the Chinese themselves been missing, we might have thought we were home. In the Cathedral the Holy Week ceremonies were carried out as in other large cities. We attended many of them and it was good to feel that the God Who did so much for us was being honored, if only by the chosen few in this pagan land.

"On Holy Thursday our good Bishop washed the feet of

twelve beggars in remembrance of Our Divine Master. We were privileged to have our own Repository this year and you may be sure none of our friends were forgotten as we lovingly guarded the altar of repose. Please pray for me."

Sermon of His Holiness Pope Pius XI on Foreign Mission Work

(Extract)

"If our gratitude be boundless towards God and towards all those generous ones who make themselves instruments of His graces, Our joy, alas! is not so Venerable brethern and dear children, much has been done, much has been obtained, many souls have been saved, much glory has been given to God. But numerous are the souls which are still being lost, how many are there for whom the Blood of the Redeemer is still without avail! They are masses huge as is the dark Continent, huge as is the immensity of India and China; huge masses who are waiting still for the saving word. The missionaries of the Propaganda; their guides the Bishop, their helpers, the Catechists; the missionary virgins consecrated to God—all the holy army of God is there, striving to rescue those masses; but the number is not sufficient, the means are lacking. Think of it. They are there, secure of victory, ready to give their lives for it; but arms are lacking, munitions are lacking. And the magnificent band is forced to halt; and, meanwhile others run on to the field which is not theirs, they take the place which is not due to them, they reap where they have not sown. It is a harrowing spectacle.

Venerable brethern and dearest children, we turn to you and from this apostolic watchtower send forth the cry of appeal to the whole Catholic world. In the joy of the splendid vision of the Christian apostolate, we, although we feel ourselves so unworthily the Vicar of Jesus Christ who gave his blood for souls, feel, too, more deeply the throb of universal paternity. So may Jesus grant to us to give for the salvation of souls whatever remains in us of life and of activity! But let the world hear our cry, and let all come to the aid of the souls which Christ has redeemed and which are still being lost in error and barbarism. Let no one be so narrow of heart as not to let himself be carried away by what is promised to him in this solemn moment—the share, that is, in so many merits, in the merit of so great an apsostolate, in the merit of the martyrs, in the merit of the beneficience of the Faith and of Salvation obtained by the merits of the Precious Blood of the Redeemer. Let there be no one to let pass the solemn moment of such hope for a greater diffusion of repairing grace. That even one soul be lost through our tardiness, through our lack of generosity; that even one missionary have to halt because the means fail which it may be we have refused him, is another responsibility of which we have not, perhaps, thought too frequently in the course of our life."

American Sisters Open House in Strange Town

PEOPLE CURIOUS TO SEE HOW SISTER CECILIA'S COMPANIONS LIVE

Another day "full up" (as the Chinese say) of happiness and of gratitude for the Master's goodness.

The first group of Christians arrived early. The men, accompanied by Fr. Ford and his teachers and catechists, walked solemnly through the Convent, while the women stood demurely outside awaiting their turn.

The rooms (with doors and windows left wide open) were ready for inspection, and the porches, running around the entire house on every floor gave ample opportunity of seeing not only Yeungkong city but the sisters' cells which were objects of curiosity.

Getting up and down the stairs was another "big feature" for houses in Yeungkong have only a ground floor. The visitors encircled the porches a number of times, especially the third story, and many, no doubt experienced their first skyscraper thrill as they looked below them.

Next, came the group of Christian women headed by two or three women catechists. The little wooden slip-on shoes made a clatter on the stairs, and often were taken off before proceeding further. The women clung to the balustrades and peered fearfully over the railings of the second and third floors. Every detail of the house was a novelty to these simple people. Little genuflections or clasping of hands were made before each crucifix, statue and holy picture—and these are not too scarce even in a convent in China.

Then appeared the students from St. Thomas' College, and we are sure they enjoyed the day thoroughly. These boys visited the house several times, in fact, some of them remained throughout the day. Holy cards rosaries and the last of our precious Christmas candy was given out—and thus the day was spent as Christians and pagans came, some to kneel before the little Infant Jesus, others to gaze vaguely, though always respectfully at Him whom they know not.

At about five Father Ford again appeared with the mandarin and other Yeungkong nobles—fifteen or twenty in number—solemn, dignified--looking men, in their long, straight, silk or cotton coats—dark grey or brown in color, who walked through the Convent appearing very interested. They had hardly gone when Father returned with the military mandarin, and his group.

Our house was all dressed up for the occasion. Dozens of colored paper lanterns hanging about the lower floor and porch also the entrance gate, and colored streamers made it look quite as festal as a Chinese wedding party.

The Chrisians presented the Sisters gifts and among other things were two baskets of eggs, five pictures, with Chinese characters, which, being trans-

lated, was a welcome to the Sisters, to Yeungkong from the Christians, a live rooster, six wee brown birds which we ate next day, sweet potatoes, tangerines, four high bouquets of artificial flowers covered with glass which gave the parlor a Chinese look, a lovely Chinese bride done in wax, and best of all a beautiful red hanging for our alter with huge characters in black which reads: It is the Lord .

Late When Visitors Left

Although it was pitch dark (for the lamp had been borrowed by the old woman) we peeped into the orphanage where all the babes were still. Three had flown back to the Father's house today and two were soon to follow—little thieves of Heaven all.

We returned to our convent filled with overwhelming gratitude to the Lord of all—for this day—and for every day spent in Chiina—A Maryknoll Sister.

Regarding the Students' Mission Crusade

"Armies of young Caholic soldiers are rallying to the cause, are volunteering by the hundreds and the thousands to defend the interests of the Catholic Church in her home and foreign Missions. No conscription is necessary; but they offer themselves with all the strength and energy that they possess to throw themselves heart and soul into the mission movement, to enrol themselves as mission crusaders in the army of Jesus Christ for the salvation of souls, for the defence of truth and justice for the protection of the Church of Christ. In this movement every student is a soldier, every priest a veteran, and in the mission movement every Catholic soldier is expected to do his duty. No crusader can be a coward; and no coward can be a crusader." —Rev. F. J. Morrissey, D.D.

"The Master has called us. perhaps not to go forth, but at least to help those who have gone forth. Through the humble instrumentality of our Catholic children He wishes to convey in a striking way to this cold, selfish, sorrow-stricken world, the consoling message of His all embracing love. Our children can **do it,** there is no question of that. Thousands of little hands gathering here and there something of use for the missions, little minds scheming and little hearts praying, where is the barrier than can stop this tide of effort? What to prevent the word of God being preached to all nations? Let us believe this and help the Crusaders in any way we can." —Rev. V. Dermody.

"Among our young people it has already aroused a wondrous enthusiasm for the cause of the Missions. They are working for the Missions as Catholic students never worked before. The Church in America is awakening to the crying needs of the Missions. A newly aroused life-giving stream of missionary activity is coursing vigorously through her veins. Now is the Providential time of opportunity to further arouse this spirit among our young people throughout the length and breadth of the land. So, forward the glorious cause! Join the Mission Crusade! Flock to the standard of those who are uniting in this great work, on fire with zeal to rescue from the tyranny of Satan immortal souls redeemed by the sacrifice of Calvary."—Rev. W. C. McGrath.

BE PRACTICAL

Let as many Crusaders as possible attend the Convention to be held at Notre Dame University, Notre Dame, Indiana, August 9, 10, 11 and 12, and there get filled with enthusiasm for the missions.

We understand that a number of the officers interested in the Canadian movement intend to attend.

Letter from Rome

Great World Fair of Missions Coming

"Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, Rome, Apr. 29, '23.

"Very Rev. Father,

"The proposal of the Holy Father to hold in the Vatican, during the next Jubilee year. 1925, a **World Exposition of the Missions,** has met with the unanimous applause and greatest enthusiasm of the Missionary Orders and Institutions. The Holy Father was greatly consoled and, as Your Reverence knows, has thereupon decided that the Exposition be held. But now we must all labor to procure the greatest success to this initiative.

"Whilst we all wish to do all in our power to make the magnificent papal initiative a reality as it is destined to bring immense benefit to the Missions and to the Church, we must at the same time all offer fervent prayers to Jesus Christ, the Redeemer, and to Mary Most Holy Queen of the Missions, so that heavenly blessings may descend copiously on the holy enterprise and secure the best success to the common effort, for the glory of God and the coming of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ.

"While I thank you in anticipation and all who co-operate in this work, I remain, with heartfelt esteem,

Yours very devotedly,
G. M. Card. van Rossum,
Prefect.

My Consolation

(By Rev. James Galvin in the Far East)

Pentecost Thursday: I have just returned to the Compound and feel somewhat exhausted after a day which will always live in my memory. The spirit, however, moves me to write while the details are still fresh in my mind, and I hope that the narrative here offered will stimulate our good friends to continue their interest, whether that interest be by way of prayer, financial assistance, or better still, of personal service. To the latter—to those who have volunteered for missionary work, or who are seriously thinking of doing so—I would say: consider the sacrifices by all means, but try to realize too, the many joys in the great "Harvest Field," and the many consolations that the saving of forlorn souls will bring.

I am at present engaged in building a school here in Gow Ran Low for the religious and secular education of the local children. Gow Ran Low is situated in a fertile and densely populated plain three miles from the left bank of the Han River. Three hundred miles away to the south lies the city of Han Yang, and ten miles to

the North is the old imperial city of Anlu. This parish includes Anlu, but the priests live (when they are not giving missions) at Gow Ran Low, as it is a more convenient centre. And now you know where you are.

Suddenly Called Away

At one o'clock this afternoon a young man rushed in with apparently serious news. He spoke rapidly and my short acquaintance with the language did not help the situation. However, I was able to gather that his father, the caretaker of the missions of Tsen-Zong Su, some miles away, met with an accident and was anxious to see "Sin Foo."

I immediately hired a pony, a small animal, but it looked hardy enough. A canvas bag stuffed with chaff made an excellent saddle. A light rope thrown across the pony's back did duty as stirrups, and with my heels in these, and my head in a sun helmet, I was soon cantering along in true Chinese fashion. A burning sun overhead beamed down on me to the tune of a hundred in the shade, but thanks to the liberal mind of the Church, my dress was white. This and the helmet protected me against complete evaporation.

My road for the first few miles wound through rice paddies, barley lots, and vegetable gardens. Everywhere in spite of the heat, were Chinese men and women with their weird looking wide brimmed hats cultivating little patches. On my left is a farmer with his wooden plough drawn by a donkey and a cow. The ill matched pair move slowly along, but apparently are giving satisfactory service. On the right a woman is pulling rice stalks for transplanting. There is at least a foot of water in the rice paddy. But she keeps dry. Seated on a stool in a small tub she moves around in security. The Chinese are not wanting in practical, though perhaps at times, crude ideas.

Hard Work on Farms

In the next patch three men are pumping water from a canal drain into a rice plot where the transplanted stalks, planted about a foot wide, are beginning to sprout. This pump was not on the wheel principle worked by the feet which I have seen elsewhere. Here the hands grip a wooden rod attached to the main body, and by pulling this rod to and fro, the endless chain of laths move around pouring a rapid flow into the field. Nearby a whole family is cutting down a crop. The reaper is a big crooked knife not unlike a scalping knife, only it does not seem to have been sharpened since it was made. My passing is well heralded by the pony's bell which keeps up a continual din and is the signal to down tools and stare at the foreign countryman in the Middle Kingdom clothes. Soon I am past and the hard soul-less toil goes on.

Mammoth Dyke

Paths deviate in all directions. Mine goes straight on. Presently we are passing through a small village, and a threshing party has commandeered the road. They use a peculiar flail, the movable part of which springs round on a pivot at the top of the handle. To get the flail in action they merely move the handle up and down. When it is raised the movable part swings round on the pivot and as flail falls, the corn gets the full force of the effort.

Passing through this fertile, closely cultivated plain the road leads to the great built-up banks that hold the water of the Han at bay during flood time. The width of the bank at the foundation is about fifty yards, rising to a height of thirty feet. The top, along which runs a bridle path, is twenty yards wide. This gigantic mass of earth runs for hundreds of miles. It was all built by hand. One can imagine the labor it entailed. The conservation of this bank means the safety of the homes, and even the very lives of a million of people in the hinterland. Last year part of it collapsed a few miles down stream. Thousands were drowned, and a huge tract of land was rendered useless by the sand deposits of the flood.

Gangs of Chinese workers are strengthening the weak places. I would like to remark that this is being done by the aid of money so kindly given last year by generous people to the famine fund. God will surely reward this charity. It not only means the saving of a famine stricken people, but secures them against a similar danger in the future.

Pagan temples with their Buddhas dot the banks, and looking through the ever open door, I can see in the dim light the great Buddha himself surrounded by a score of lesser deities gazing out with ever vacant stare. Their wooden faces are covered with dust. Little worship is paid them now. Passing one of these temples I recalled a striking incident in Father Duffy's "Yonder." He tells of a missionary in India going on a sick call, and describes the feelings of the priest when "before the very throne of Satan, he carried the Saviour of the World." I thanked God that I realize the same emotions as that priest, for I have now that same happy duty and privilege.

After an hour and a half, I arrived at the church (formerly a pagan temple) near which the sick man lived. To my surprise he and his wife were threshing! One glance told me that I was summoned for some other reason than sickness. The patient came forward with a grave face and showed me portions of his arms and back which were bruised though in no way seriously injured. Mustering all the language at my command, I requested to be told of the details of the "accident."

He was the caretaker of the church property. Pagans were removing the soil for the river banks. Words—blows—and then the final remedy in all such cases—the "Sin Foo"—with a sick story to make sure he would come!

Arriving at the scene of the theft, I found about thirty men, evidently in no way moved by the morning's protest, still busily engaged in taking away the soil. My presence being announced, I was besieged with kowtows, and a running fire of eloquent Chinese was poured into my dull ears the burden of which assured me what a noble being I was, and that they

would not even dream of such an unchivalrous thing as to strike my caretaker. And why were they trespassing on the church property? They did not know it was such! Passing up this admirable defence, I forbade them to interfere any further, and so the affair was settled.

I now retraced my steps to the church to visit a patient whom I had anointed a few days previously. He was suffering intensely from a common Chinese complaint. His mother a kind-hearted soul bade me welcome. Last Sunday she had travelled seven miles on her bound feet to hear an early Mass. The boy had since been removed to a Hospital.

Providential Arrival

As I was preparing to mount my pony and return home, I heard of another Catholic who was reported dangerously ill. The house was a short distance and on entering I was immediately taken to the sick man's bedside. There were no windows, but by the light of a little oil lamp, I saw a bed in one corner, a plank raised a little from the ground. Here was stretched a man of about forty years. His face was deathly pale and his breath came quick and short. I saw at a glance that he had little chance of recovery. He was conscious. On his wife telling him that the Sin Foo had come he made the sign of the Cross in Chinese fashion, that is—first on his forehead, lips and breast, and then in Western fashion. I gave him absolution and upon seeing me prepare the oil stocks to administer Extreme Unction, he nodded. Meanwhile the bystanders chanted prayers in a subdued tone.

Before going away, the relatives presented me with a hot cup of tea without milk or sugar as is customary, and scarcely was I seated when a loud wailing warned me that the end had come. Returning to the sick room, I saw the man was dying. I recited the prayers for the dying, and before they were finished, death had claimed its victim.

A strange feeling of happiness came over me. I had been an instrument in God's hand in a strange way. Within the last few hours I had been moving from place to place, apparently on a foolish errand, but God was watching over His dying Chinese child.

The poor widow and relatives were beside themselves with grief. They threw themselves on the dead body and wrung the cold hands, all the while wailing a mournful dirge which I was edified to hear was a chant of prayer. Standing there in that dark bare room, surrounded by those yellow weeping faces, I saw the natural side of the Chinese character. When Death laid its cold hand upon one of their dear ones, they put aside their peculiar stoical reserve.

The Joy of Saving Souls

As I rode slowly home the shadows of a beautiful Chinese night were beginning to fall. There was pletny of time to meditate on the events of the day just passed. A holy peace and happiness filled my soul. I have attended the dying bedsides of many peoples in both hemispheres, but none affected me so deeply as the departure of that one soul whom I had just prepared to meet its God·I resolved to celebrate Mass on the following morning in honor of the Holy Ghost for the repose of the deceased to whose bedside God had called me by a wonderful Providence. Nor did I forget our kind sympathisers by whose prayers and alms we are enabled to bring comfort to these poor people.

———o———

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations for the support of our work and the building fund received before May 26:

St. Vincent de Paul Parish, Toronto, per Rev. L. Minehan, $110; Rev. R. McKenzie, Iiona, C.B., $43; Mite Boxes, St. Peter's S. S., Dartmouth, $42.46; Collected by Miss Gertrude Boseley, Bellevue, Alta., $30; Mrs. M. O'Connor, Hamilton, $28; In Honor of the Little Flower, Toronto, $25; Mite Box, Mrs. D. D. Fraser, St. John, $19; Propagation of the Faith Box, per Rev. D. S. O'Keefe, St. Andrew's, N.B., $16; Miss I. M. O'Neill, St. Andrew's, $10; Rev. D. O'Callaghan, St. John's, Nfld., $10; Rev. M. J. Kennedy, Whittle's Bay, Nfld., $10; Widow's Mite, Halifax, $2; Mrs. Sarah Hines, $2; Mrs. Elizabeth Capber, Ottawa, $2; Friend, Barrie, $2; Mary A. Lynch, Ottawa, $2; Rev. A. P. McLellan, Mt. Stewart, P.E.I., $4.50; Mite Box, A. C. Meagher, Ayton, Ont., $2; Rev. J. Reddin, Toronto, $2; Mite Box, Caroline Hamel, Wilcox, Sask., $2; Mrs. Frank McRory, Charlottetown, P.E.I., $5; Molly Carty, Toronto, $4; Nettie Greenham, Toronto, $4; Children of Separate School, Hanover, Ont., per Miss Anna Kirchner, $7; Friend, Ottawa, for China Relief, $2; Grades VII. and VIII, Mt. St. Bernard, Antigonish, $2; Friend, Ottawa, $2; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $3; Mary McDonnell, Mt. Pleasant, C.B., $2; Miss Lennie LeBlanc, Boston, Mass., $2; Margaret A. McDonald, Montreal, $2; Mite Box, St. John's, Nfld., $5.50; Mite Box, M. Salvaneschi, Toronto, $.150; Rev. F. P. White, St. Columban's, Ont., $5; St. Anthony's Mite, $5; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $3; Friend, St. Rose, $5; Francis Collins, Westmount, Que., $5; Friend, Kitchener, $3; W. J. Cashman, Nokomis, Sask., $5; In Honor of the Little Flower, Norton, N.B., $5; Annie McEachern, Upper Glencoe, C.B., $3; Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, St. Anthony's School, Toronto, $3.20; S. M.G., Toronto, $2; Mary I. Casey, Brooklyn, N.Y., $5; Mrs. Wm. Harrison, Dixie, Ont., $1.30; Miss Olive Wilkinson, Sarnia, Ont., $3; Mite Box, Primary Dept., St. Vincent's Sunday School St. John, N.B., $3.60; St. Vincent's High School Girls, St. John, N.B., for Chinese baby, $5.20; Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C., $2; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $3.90; Miss James, Toronto, for Chinese baby, $5; Mite Box, Mrs Fairley, Toronto, $1.24; Mite Box, Miss eGrtrude Britt, Montreal, $2; Mite Box, Pupils of Second and Third Grade, Attleboro, Mass., $7.45 Mite Box, Genevieve Sullivan, St. Leonard's, Placentia Bay, Nfld.; C. A. Kelly, Peterboro, $10; Hannah M. Maloney, Dacre, $2; Miss Minnie McLean, Boston, Mass., in thanksgiving $5; Mite Box, a Friend, Almonte, $2.38; Mr. McGowan, Toronto, $2; Friend, Sydney, in honor of St. Joseph for favors received, $5.

The following gave $1 each: J. J. Fitzgerald, Prescott; Friend, Toronto; Gus O'Handley, Long Island Main, C.B., Mrs. H. Pigeau, Vinton. Que., Friend of China, Morell, P.E.I. Mrs. Murphy, Toronto; Minnie B Walsh, Tilting, Nfld.; Albert Crainoline, Kitchener; Mrs. Samuel Meehan, Upper Prospect, N.S.; Mrs. Alphonsus Abbott, St. John's Nfld.; Mite Box, M. O'Hara, Toronto; Anna May Kane, Chicago, Ill.; Friend, Ardoch, Ont.; Friend; Mr. J. McGuire, Rolling Dam, N.B.; Mary T. Coady, Margaree Forks, N.S.; Mrs. Edwin Harris, Komoka, Ont.; Friend, Cobourg; Friend; Miss Annie Doyle, Ottawa; Genevieve Sullivan, St. Leonard's, Nfld.

Others gave smaller amounts.

The BUILDING FUND up to date amounts to $9,754.40.

Provisions from: Mrs. Walsh, Toronto; Mrs. Reddy, Almonte.

Make cheques and Money Orders payable and address all correspondence to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER
CHINA MISSION SEMINARY,
SCARBORO, ONT., CAN.

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

CANADA

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Scarboro Bluffs. Shore of Lake Ontario, near which our new Seminary is being built. (See page 55).

Pius XI. Loves Chinese People

Archbishop Costantini, the new Apostolic Delegate to China, visited the Cathedral at Peking and gave a beautiful address to the priests in Latin. His text was: "Be Eucharistic Priests!" and he drew a wonderful wealth of meaning out of the adjective "Eucharistic."

He gave Benediction in the afternoon at Father O'Gorman's church, when he spoke on the meaning of the Epiphany. He mentioned the love of Pius XI for the Chinese people, and exhorted the faithful to be zealous for the conversion of their fellow-countrymen.

Crusade of Prayer for China Approved

A crusade of prayers to the Sacred Heart for China, organized by the missionaries of China, has been approved and recommended by the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda. Its headquarters in China is at the office of the Messenger of the Sacred Heart at Zikawei, near Shanghai.

From Our Mail Bag

Interesting Quotations.

The letters we receive from day to day afford us the encouraging assurance that our work has long since found its way into the

hearts of our Catholic people. A perusal of their contents will invariably help dispel the occasional tendency to be "solicitous for to-morrow," for one cannot but discern the hand of Providence in the kindly solicitude of our many well-wishers and friends.

We quote from a few recently received:

Encouraging Words From a Priest.

"You will find enclosed ....., part of which is a collection I took up in the church yesterday. I am, and the people here, are glad to hear of the success of your work, and our prayers are that God may still more bless your efforts for China."

A Thoughtful Suggestion.

"The enclosed represents the self-denial alms of our school children. I suggested to the little ones that they should lay aside some of their candy money for the little Chinese children for whom you are working. You have my permission to tell them how much you can do with even a part of the money they spend every day in sweetmeats."

"And there came a certain poor widow" (Mark xii.: 42).

"I am sending you a very little offering. I have been trying to make a little sacrifice by putting ..... each week away for your mission work. I ask if it is God's holy will that at least one of my children may be a religious. Hoping that God will bless you with your work."

Do All Obey?

"I have just been reading "CHINA," and cannot very well resist the impulse to send you a mite. If the good God blesses me with greater abundance I will increase my donations. God bless you and prosper good Father Fraser in his noble work."

A Practical Crusader.

"One of our Crusaders has secured the enclosed list of subscriptions for 'China.' Enclosed is cheque for ....., assuring you of our prayers and good wishes, and asking a remembrance in your prayers, for the success of our pupils."

Alms Both Spiritual and Temporal.

"You will find enclosed a postal note for ..... I wish it were one hundred times larger, but my little girls' hearts are bigger than their purses, but **we shall make up by the fervour of our spiritual offerings.** Recommending myself in a very particular manner to your good prayers, as well as the little ones confided to me."

As the Crusade Spirit Grows.

"The second class of ..... School have recently formed a Mission League. We have collected ..... and wish you to accept this for your Chinese Fund."

In Thanksgiving.

"Enclosed please find my offering to the China Mission in thanksgiving for my recovery from a serious operation."

From an Admirer of "CHINA."

"If the subscription has raised in price, kindly let me know. I do not see how so much can be had for so little, only that the intention for which you labour explains all."

These, and the hundreds of similar letters we receive, filled with a spirit of love for the missions and for souls, help us and encourage us to "carry on." We feel that we are working not alone, but in conjunction with the thousands of zealous and fervent souls in every walk of life who have made their own work for the conversion of China.

Gaily Sets Out for Foreign Missions

Diary of Father Patrick Byrne, in "The Field Afar."

S.S. Star of Hope.

January 23—12 M. (At New York Docks.)—"All ashore's goin' ashore." The final good-byes were said, and all hands piped to the rails. But the boat strangely refused to move. Various surmises were made, some dark and some light, but the mystery was not cleared till Fr. Downs raced down the dock with a couple of magnificent specimens of a rotating missioner's best friend—the rubber collar.

There being no further need of holding the boat, whoever was doing it, let go.

We're off at last.

A final look at the famous Manhattan skyline—those temples to mammon—is quite tame compared with a first look. There's no thrill in it.

We tipped our hats to Miss Liberty; bade a tearful farewell to the pilot; and remained to watch positively the last appearance of Uncle Sam—that kindly old gentleman who has become the foster-father of nearly every nation under the sun. As the tails of his coat sank slowly beneath the waves, we wished him well.

"All of our party" went down to dinner together, where we found ourselves seated between two American business men, of whom one had known and admired our Father Hodgins, who died recently on the Chinese mission, while the other was a friend of a former classmate at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore. We were about to intone the anthem, "How Small is the World," but threatening glares checked our originality.

After dinner, we met the only other member of the cloth aboard—an ex-watchmaker who, a few years ago, turned his attention from time to eternity by becoming a Bible Worker in the interests of a World Union. The Union suits him very well, since travelling and he agree. He has circled the world twice, in behalf of more and better Bibles, and now he's off again—to Russia and other posthumous countries of Europe. Certainly, they need all the Bibles he can give them. Our scriptural friend has been to Korea twice, and he speaks highly of the wild boars that gambol o'er that interesting land. The missioners, too, are very fine, he says.

Wednesday, January 24.—The Feast of St. Timothy—Bishop and Martyr. Celebrated the Holy Mysteries, as the sea was calm. When one is separated from the Knolls, mementoes seem to mean more—links of that "gold chain to bind the whole world about the feet of God."

Going on deck, we found the wind rising a bit, but the sea did not seem to mind it.

Our community reported a comfortable berth below, but the K.K.K. put a baby in the next room, with an entirely different horarium. She's a Chinese (I'm sure it's a she) not minding either the day, nor yet again, the night. Long may she rave!

By noon we had travelled 316 miles from New York. Sea still blasé.

Friday, January 26.—Feast of St. Polycarp. Sea rather rough

but not enough to prevent the saying of Mass in honour of the great martyr of Smyrna, the disciple of St. John the Evangelist. The sun shows up again, and the air is extremely mild. The days seem to have dropped from a box of mild Septembers.

Saturday, January 27.—Feast of St. John Chrysostom, a golden flood of eloquence.

The weather is trying to atone for yesterday—black and cold, windy and wintry. The sea is rising, also falling. We miss neither the exaltations nor the depressions. Several are sick, but the old guard at our table—comprising a German-American and a French-American, two Italians and a Pole, besides "mineself," remain faithful to the bell. No adequate description of seasickness exists because, to make an Irish bull, only a person who has it can describe it, and he isn't able.

Sunday, January 28.—Septuagesima. Mass in the large saloon at eight. Congregation of five. The Protestant services were at eleven, largely attended, and presided over, ex-officio, by the purser.

One of the seamen, a Catholic, is stricken with pneumonia. The doctor is optimistic, as he should be. We look in occasionally.

The baby, next door, has gotten her second wind and is leading the pack in full cry.

Tuesday, January 30.—Saint Martina, Virgin Martyr. The sea has calmed down considerably, and we again had the privilege of the Holy Sacrifice. It's to be appreciated, at sea. Our pneumonia patient appears to be on the mend. The doctor says it is a most "interesting" case. The patient himself is not disinterested.

The engineer is on the job again, and we made 371 miles. The probable hour of landing is the burning question of the day, and various pools are formed to give the weary landlubbers something to think and talk about. No wonder that Columbus' crews, sailors though they were, began to form a union after three months of chasing the horizon.

The day was devoted to games on deck—sports nearly as deadly as croquet. In the evening, there was an entertainment, a sort of vaudeville interspersed with cake and tea. Still later, brave travellers threw off the shackles of truth and regaled us with stories—some of them big ones. Right in the midst of a very thrilling anecdote, nothing happened.

Little Miss Trumphet, next door, is breaking all endurance records.

The sea appears greener, as several have remarked. This is ascribed to the nearness of Ireland, but a hundred miles away.

Thursday, February 1.—St. Ignatius, Bishop and Martyr—he who would be ground by the lions into a pure bread for Christ. There was no difficulty about saying Mass, for the boat had stopped and was riding at anchor in the harbour of Cherbourg. We are thankful for having come a long journey safely. It is good to see land again; and we are keen for the sensation of standing on something not in perpetual motion.

"Lafayette, we are here. Rather late, perhaps, but it couldn't be helped."

END OF PART WON.

An Agonizing Cry for Helpers

On January 15, 1544, St. Francis Xavier wrote to his confreres at Rome as follows:

How many are still heathens in these countries because there are so few who will busy themselves with such holy concerns! I have been tempted often to go to the universities of Europe, especially to that of Paris, the Sorbonne, and yell like one bereft of his senses, urging men who are richer in science than in the desire to make good use of it, and telling them that many souls, **because of their negligence**, are deprived of eternal bliss and are going to hell.

If, during their university course, men would try to discover what God demands of their talents, many would have recourse to spiritual exercises. They would then obey His will rather than their own inclinations, and would say: "Lord, here I am; what do You wish me to do?"

I have been on the point of writing to the University of Paris, or, at any rate, to our master De Cornibus and to Doctor Picard, that millions and millions of Gentiles would become Christians if only labourers were not lacking. I would that my letter might spur them on to select and to direct towards his goal men who seek not their own profit, but the glory of Jesus Christ.

St. Francis Xavier dying on the Coast of China, which he ardently desired to evangelize.

Read the Appeal on page 55

The Stay-at-Homes

Those who help Catholic missionaries by their prayers and alms are carrying on the work for which St. Francis Xavier lived, suffered and died.

Flowers

By Rose Graffe Will.

"I've brought my flow'rs." The priest looked from
The book upon his knee
To see, above a mass of bloom
Two blue eyes' earnest plea.

"I've plucked them from my little plot
And tended them alone;
And now, I've brought them here to smile
Before God's altar-throne.

"For Jesus, mother says, loves gifts.
Oh do you think that He
Will listen to my grateful prayer
And take this gift from me?"

"Dear child," the priest's deep heart was touched,
"Your welcome off'ring sweet
Will whisper of your love, and breathe
Its fragrance at God's feet.

"And yet, my boy," his hand was laid
Upon the gold-crowned head,
"There are some blooms that God loves more
Than even these," he said.

"And they are souls, the souls He made,
Who know not of His care,
Their beauty tarnished, fragrance lost,
For sin's sad blight is there.

"These can you help, revive, refresh,
To these bring Heaven's grace
And guide in all their loveliness
To bloom before Christ's face.

"For, little man, He asks of you:
'Transparent from heathen sod
These precious, precious souls into
The garden of your God.'"

The soft lips quivered earnestly:
"O Father, I shall pray
That Jesus will accept me as
His gardener, some day."

Years afterward, a missioner
In far-off alien land,
Smiled on the dark-faced flock for whom
He worked and prayed and planned.

And then one asked, with loving voice,
"Dear Father, will you tell,
Why did you leave your native home
And all you loved so well

"To labour here for us?" His eyes
Shone with their old-time blue,
And then he told his dusky flock
This tale I've told to you.

Hsuan Tung the Young Emperor of China, who Abdicated in 1911

The wedding of the "Boy Emperor" to Kuo Chia, daughter of a Manchu noble residing in Tientsin, was celebrated last December in the Purple Forbidden City, with strict adherence to the ancient ceremonies. Hsuan Tung, now an alert, intelligent youth of seventeen, has maintained his imperial court within the palace grounds under the contract made with the Republican Government when he stepped down from the Dragon Throne at the age of six.

The little Empress, carried in the "Phoenix Chair" through streets strewn with yellow sand, was escorted to the Forbidden City by Republican troops, soldiers of the imperial guard and high Manchu princes and mandarins.

After receiving the congratulations of the Manchu and Mongol princes and officers of his household, the Emperor held an informal reception for foreigners. He is proficient in English and interested in affairs beyond his walls. The Empress also speaks English and is familiar with Western customs.—"Asia."

Hsuan Tung, the "Boy Emperor."—Asia Pictures.

(Later.)

Fire Destroys Emperor's Palace

PEKING, June 27.—Fire today destroyed the palace of former Emperor Hsuan Tung in the Forbidden City, notwithstanding the efforts of the native and foreign firemen to save it.

Hsuan Tung, the deposed boy Emperor of China, had resided in the ancient palace of the Forbidden City since the establishment of the Chinese republic. He receives a yearly allowance from the republic with the right to maintain a royal establishment in keeping with the glory of the old Chinese Emperors. Since 1911 he has been practically a prisoner within the imperial precincts, emerging only once in 1917, and then for a few hours when Chang Hsua attempted to execute a coup d'etat by again enthroning him.

Letter from Father Carey

St. Francis Xavier's,
Shihtsien, Kweichow,
China.

Easter Sunday,1923.

Dear Father Fraser:

It is evident that Easter should be for all true Christians a season of gladness and rejoicing. The nature of events, or rather the Great Event which we commemorate, has inspired Holy Mother Church to exclaim, in the person of her ministers: "This is the Day which the Lord hath made! Let us be glad and rejoice therein!" My good Christians of Shihtsien share with me to-day in this universal gladness and rejoicing. A brief account of Holy Week happenings here will give the reason for our joy, and may prove of interest to you, to the Fathers and students and to our many kind friends and benefactors.

Some time ago I happened on an excellent translation of Goethe's famous masterpiece, "Faust." I was particularly struck by a "sweet jingle" which appears in the earlier part of the work: I refer to the Easter-morn chant of the Choir of Angels, who announce in joyous tones the glory of the Risen Lord and then appeal to His Disciples in a "jingle" sweet but beautifully true, to

"Live for the fame of Him,
Love by the shame of Him,
Give in the name of Him,
Publish what came of Him,
Pardon proclaim of Him."

The truth underlying these simple words is a vindication of the faith, the trust and the love of all true Christians and of the endeavours and activities of the apostles and missionaries of all ages: by publishing what came of Christ, by giving in His name and by proclaiming and applying the pardon which came through His Passion and Death, we come to love Him because of all He has endured for love of us and so set ourselves to live and strive that He may become known, loved and served by all men, Jew and Gentile, Greek and Barbarian, Chinese and Canadian!

A Laborious Week.

With these inspiring thoughts uppermost in my mind I resolved during Holy Week to do all that in me lay, to use every effort, to bring home to our newly-converted Christians of Shihtsien and to our many catechumens, the greatness, the grandeur and, above all, the goodness of Jesus Christ, their Redeemer, Lord and God! Palm Sunday, I bade godspeed to good Father Puech, who left me in charge here, during his Holy Week and Easter visitation of Lin-Jia-Ten, the most important mission station in our district. Monday and Tuesday, I prepared the sermons, instructions and exhortations necessary to bring home to my good, simple people the reason and significance of the coming celebrations. Wednesday morning, a brief heart-to-heart talk on the deep, undying Love which prompted Christ to institute the Eucharistic Sacrament sufficed to give me a few busy, happy hours in the confessional. The fervour and devotion shown on Holy Thursday morning must have gladdened the heart of the Loving Saviour! At any rate, it amply recompensed me for any little difficulty or inconvenience which necessarily accompanied the hearing of so many confessions the previous day. The story of the events prior to Christ's Crucifixion and Death, told in the simplest words possible, that is in the words of the Gospel record, than which none simpler, evidently made a deep and, I trust, abiding impression on my poor Chinese.

"East is East, and West is West,
And ne'er the twain shall meet!"

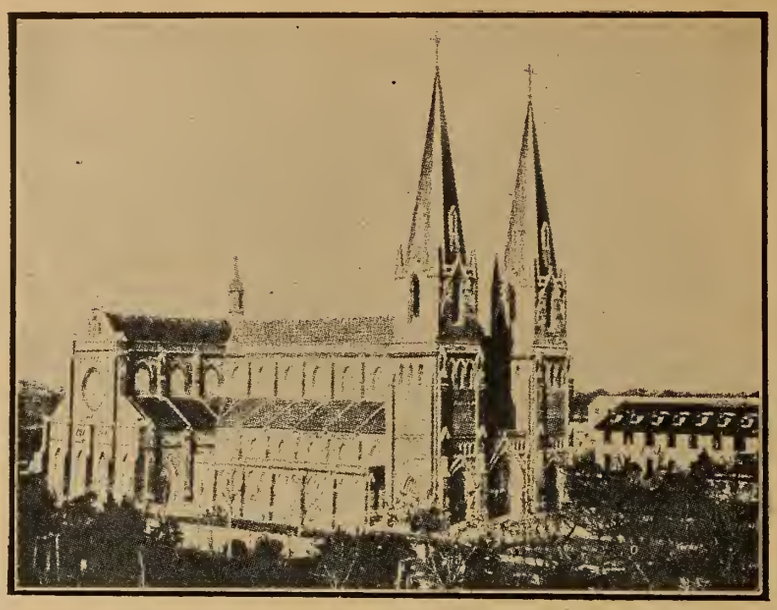
is a saying which is clearly belied by the impression which the plain, unvarnished Gospel Story of Palestine ever makes on the impressionable minds of the most Oriental of the Orientals. I am convinced that Chinese modes of thought are much more similar to the Palestinian than are the European or American. Hence what Europe and America have accepted, China and all the Far East can much more easily accept—in other words, China and the Far East are, from this point of view, extremely favourable fields for Christian missionary labour, fields which have already produced such a crop of native martyrs and heroes as even the most Christian country might be proud of! (This digression is for the benefit of our aspirant-missionaries: the more they know of the Sacred Word and the more they enter into "the spirit in which it was written," the more effect will they have on the minds and hearts of the people to whom they long to preach it. **Hermeneutics** may help to the acquiring of this knowledge and this spirit: yet care must be taken that we mistake not the **means** for the **end**!). Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament on Holy Thursday was out of the question for us here, owing to the extremely small number of our people who could spare the time for long or repeated vigils. Most of our people truly live "from hand to mouth": each day means for them a renewal of the "struggle for existence," a perpetual strife for the means to keep body and soul together! Hence, our Church was tenantless from Thursday to Saturday morning: the Divine Guest had departed: this was brought home to the people by the striking ceremony of the denudation of the altars which was followed with the keenest interest and, I believe, understood by all, even by the catechumens. The adoration of the Cross on Good Friday needed but little explanation: the danger of superstitious adoration does not exist for those who, like the vast majority of our Christians who are sincerely converted and well-instructed, have nothing but pity and contempt for those who kotow to stone and wooden gods and images. The Protestant calumny of Catholic rites and worship is a mere laughing matter for the greater number of our Catholic Chinese, and, one or two words of explanation soon set at ease the minds of those who experience some difficulty in understanding. I plainly heard subdued sobbing during this ceremony: the great good God-man crucified for sin is the One Big Fact, the One Big Thought which strikes a responsive chord in every human heart—and our good Chinese are no exception! The recital of the Gospel Story of the Crucifixion and Death, again in almost the very words of the Sacred Record, but added fuel to the flame of love already kindled in loving hearts! This

may sound like rhetoric: yet it is the truth. The Drama of Calvary is renewed each year in the impelling impressive ceremonies of Holy Mother Church: how then can men assist unmoved? Darkness overshadowed the earth, the earth trembled and the dead arose when the God-man cried "Consummatum est!" It would be passing strange if an impressionable people like the Chinese should remain unmoved when the facts of this great Drama are announced to them in all their wonderful, vivid simplicity! Here in Shihtsien we are the fortunate guardians of a priceless Relic, a minute particle of the True Cross brought here from France by Father Puech. After the Stations of the Cross, at three o'clock in the afternoon, I presented this Relic to be kissed and venerated by the Christians, every man woman and child of whom had made it a point to come and revere this glorious Relic of the Drama of their Redemption.

A Glorious Easter.

The greater part of yesterday was again devoted to hearing confessions and to preparing a short sermon on the Resurrection. I am pleased to note that almost all our Christians capable of receiving the Holy Sacraments were to confession either on Wednesday or Saturday: some were away from town on business or because of apprehension of troubles following on the recent invasion of Kweichow by Yunnanese troops. To date, things have moved along quite peaceably. May it continue so!

This Easter Sunday morning, our church was thronged as never before! Christians, catechumens, pagans, all come to witness the denouement of the events which we had been commemorating. The altar was beautifully decorated and "all alive" with lights and flowers. The sanctuary was covered with all the available carpets and rugs. Everyone had on "the best attire"; and all were happy. A ten minutes' discourse on the history, signification and practical application of the Resurrection was listened to with rapt attention. I insisted on the element of joy and gladness which should characterize the celebration of this great feast and attempted to bring home to my congregation that Christianity is not



The Jesuits' Church, near Shanghai. Gift of One Benefactor.

and never will be a "kill-joy" system. "Gaudete semper! Iterum dico, gaudete!" The greatest consolation of mine this morning was in the administration of Holy Communion. I was especially pleased to see at the rails an imposing number of men-folk:

As I write this letter, many come to thank me for my poor services and incidentally to wish me a holy, happy feast. All I've got to do is to cover them up with compliments and smiles—and that makes everybody happy! The youngsters have set their hearts on medals and holy pictures, especially Scapular medals.

Kindest regards to all in Scarboro and Almonte and elsewhere.

Fraternally in Xtc.,

DANIEL J. CAREY.

NOTE URGENT REQUEST ON NEXT PAGE.

Hongkong the Gateway of China

Describes Hongkong as "An Interesting Bit of Europe Dropped Down in the China Sea."

Writing from Rangoon, April 2, M. M. George says: We were so glad to reach Hong Kong, the gateway of commerce in the Far East and the outpost of British possessions in the Orient. The journey from Nagasaki was uneventful, calm seas and favouring winds. We met a great number of Japanese fishing boats, broad sterns, large oval bat-wing, tanned sails, resembling at a distance huge amphibious monsters. They are a muddy yellow colour, the water and even the air partaking of the same hue.

We made our first acquaintance with the sampan, the only known home of thousands of Chinese. Born on the sampan, they grow up there, marry and continue to old age, several families living together apparently harmoniously, often to the number of twenty, the children having quarters in the forecastle, in intimate living with the chickens. The women, with babies strapped on their backs, propelled the boats with a long sweep oar, in two sections, the handle portion being shaped like an oval rocker arm and attached to the blade portion at such an angle that it rocks the oar, feathering it automatically when moved back and forth.

A Wonder City.

The mountainous island of Hong Kong rises 3,000 feet above sea level—Victoria, the seat of Colonial Government, is modern and beautiful, built terrace-wise along the rugged sides.

The distant mountains amethyst and blue—the irregular coast line of nearby China—the hundreds of nearby islands all combine to form a scene of matchless beauty and deserve the name of the most beautiful city in the Far East.

We had tea on the verandah of a delightful hotel overlooking the sea—the terrace bordered with the most beautiful display of

AT LAST

The first sod was turned and excavations begun for our

New Seminary Building, Scarboro

on July 2nd, Feast of the Visitation of the Blessed Virgin

BUT

Another **naught** must be added to our Building Fund before the building, which is an **imperative necessity,** can be completed.

If everyone who receives this issue of "CHINA"

SENDS US $5

the building will be finished and paid for before Christmas !

The conversion of THOUSANDS, nay MILLIONS, depends on your answer to this appeal, for without more space we cannot house the many applying for admittance.

To Those Who Can Afford:

It is reckoned that each STUDENT'S ROOM in the new building will cost $500. A tablet will be placed over the door containing any inscription desired by the DONOR. For instance, LITTLE FLOWER ROOM, Donated by ....., In Memory of .....

But give WHATEVER YOU CAN, even if it is only the price of one BRICK. Let every Catholic in Canada own a portion of CHINA MISSION SEMINARY.

Address Donations to:
China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, Ont.

flowering plants I have ever seen. I could continue ad infinitum on the charm and interest of Hong Kong.

Our day in Canton was memorable more by the experience and enjoyable river trip in reaching there than what we particularly saw on arrival. Leaving the ship about 8 a.m., we took the ferry to Hong Kong, boarded the river steamer, "Kemshaw"—one of our Toronto travellers, by coming into collision with a Chinese gentleman and a deck chair, got into conversation and found he was speaking to the son of Li Hung Chang, whose father made a memorable impression upon his visit to our city. It pleased us to hear from the son that his father had spoken of Canada with admiration. He spoke of the salt mines and how primitive methods are still employed in producing salt. This is controlled by a very perfect system of organized labour. It will not permit the introduction of modern machinery or improved methods that would shut out of employment the numerous coolies now employed. South China contains a very perfect labour union, and, as a British naval officer remarked to me: "Don't mistake the Southern Chinese for other than very clever men."

" Notre Dame—To Defend the Cross "

Written especially for "China"

By H. A. Thorburn, Special Writer for the Crusade.

The Crusade is now in its fourth year. Organized while the great war was raging and obliged to make its first campaigns for members while the excitement and heavy strain of the war were bearing heavily upon all and while the country was afflicted with the plague of influenza, the Crusade has made steady progress and today numbers some 260,000 members.

The Crusade's work of mission education goes on all the year through. Mission study is constantly being promoted by means of study clubs, literature, lectures, plays and mission rallies. So, too, the work of prayer for the missions and the work of almsgiving.

But though the activity of the Crusade is a year-around matter, there are special features of Crusade work which, from time to time, demand special attention. These are the General Conven-

tions. Three such assemblies have been held thus far, one at Techny, Illinois, one Washington, D.C., and the last at Dayton, Ohio. The Fourth Convention will be held this summer at the University of Notre Dame, South Bend, Indiana, U.S.A., beginning August 9th at 4 p.m. and closing at noon August 12th.

In the Crusade Conventions special opportunities are given to study the mission problems, and conferences are held in which experiences are exchanged and advice is given by persons with first-hand knowledge of mission needs and the ways to relieve them. The attendance of prelates priests, and teaching brothers and sisters gives the assemblies an air of dignity and assures the constant influence of prudent advice upon all the deliberations that are carried on. At the same time care is taken to provide recreational features which will keep the Convention time from getting boresome.

At the coming Convention all Catholic students are welcome, whether their schools are affiliated with the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade or not, and an invitation is extended also to those who are not students—priests, religious and others—who are interested in a movement to promote the missions of the Catholic Church by securing the interest of the rising generation of educated Catholics.

Full particulars regarding the Convention may be obtained by writing to the Crusade Secretary, 129 East Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Have You Sent in Your Renewal to "China"?

We have our burdens. Every paid-up subscriber is helping us to bear them. Twenty-five cents a year—two cents a month—it will not be missed by anyone, yet multiply it by ten thousand and see what it can do to help the cause along. We like to receive a letter like this:

"Enclosed please find one dollar and fifty cents, renewal for the two copies of 'CHINA,' and four new subscriptions to be sent to the enclosed addresses. We all enjoy 'CHINA' and look forward each month to its arrival."

In sending subscriptions to "CHINA," please state whether they are RENEWALS or NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Contributions

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following donations towards our support and building fund received before June 27th:

Our Lady of Lourdes Church, Toronto, $106; Mrs. Jos. Carey, Brooklyn, for Father Carey, $55; Jas. F. Lee, Winnipeg, $50; children's savings since Christmas, College St. School, Halifax, $50; in honour of the "Little Flower," Toronto, $35; Mite Boxes, St. Bonaventure's College, St. John's, Nfld., $22; Sister St. Stanislaus, Port Hood, N.S., $12; St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle, N.B., per Sister St. Clarence, for Children's Burse, $12; Mite Box, Sisters of Charity, Reserve Mines, N.S., $10; Children of Mary Sodality, St. Joseph's Hospital, Victoria, B.C., per M. Quinn, $7.80; Mite Box, Beisker, per Rev. P. F. Beaton, $6.68; St. Anthony's Mite Ottawa, $5; Friend, Sydney, N.S., $5; Mrs. Whyte, Toronto, $5; Third Prep. Class, Westmount, per Miss Betty Trihey, $5; Mrs. A. Duffy, Sacramento, Cal., $5; Cache Bay Parish, per Rev. L. P. Theriault, P.P., $5; Friend, St. Rose, $5; Sisters of Charity, Halifax Infirmary, $5; Holy Angels' Unit, Loretto Convent, Hamilton, per Margaret Unger, $5; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $3; Mite Box, Mrs. Van Horne, Toronto, $2.15; Mite Box, Mrs. Kentleton, Toronto, $2.36; Miss N. Sinnott, S. S. Kyle, North Sydney, $4; Friend, Caledonia, $2; Mrs. Fred Brown, St. John, N.B., $3; Mite Box, Presentation Convent, Renews, Nfld., per Sister St. Anthony, $3; Friend, Barrie, Ontario, $2; G. Kennedy, St. Jerome's College, Kitchener, Ont., $2; Mrs. McNeil, Swalwell, Alta., $2; Mite Box, Edward Grant, North Sydney, $2; Friend, St. Rose, $2; Friend, Conche, Nfld., $3; St. Stanislaus School, Fort William, Ont., $2; Sisters of St. Joseph, Fort William, Ont., $2; Mite Box, St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle, N.B., $3; Mite Box, St. James' Church, Summerfield, P.E.I., $2.91; Friend, Barrie, $2; Nellie Cornell, Carleton Place, Ont., $2; Adelard Malette, Pembroke, Ont., $1.50; Mrs. Jos. G. Monbourquette, Lower Ardoise N.B., $2; J. G. Owens, Minto, N.B., $2; Miss J. Evelyn Aukland, Haslemere, Surrey, England, 7s.; Miss Grace Burke, Montreal, $2; Mite Boxes, St. Columban's Convent School, Cornwall, Ont., $5.50; Mite Box, Converts, M.K.B., $2; Mrs. Elizabeth Wilkinson, Sarnia, Ont., $1; Four Friends, $1; Mr. Joseph Weaver, Toronto, $1; J. Power, Bell Island, Nfld., $1; Friend, St. Bridget's Parish, Toronto, $1; Mite Box, M. Anderson, Hamilton, $1; Mrs. James Heath, Glen Sandfield, Ont., $1; Mrs. B. M. Giovannetti, Ferryland, N. F. L., $70; Mite Box, St. Mary's Sunday School, Port Hope, Ont., $3; Boys of Third Class, St. Peter's School, Peterboro, $1.37; D. R. F. McDonald, Glendale, N.S., $1; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $4; "Our Lady of Victory Unit," Mission Crusade, Commercial High School, Hamilton, $6; The Misses Bauer, Stevensville, $10; Pupils of First Form, Dalhousie Sta., $2.15; Pupils of Sep. S.S. No. 5, Raleigh, $1; Catherine MacDonald, Kink's Head, $1; Wm. J. Meagher, Read, $5; per Sister Austin, Hamilton, $7.58; Mrs. J. McVey, Montreal, $10; Friend, Philadelphia, $1.

The list will be continued next month.

Furniture from Mr. O'Donnell, Toronto; provisions from Mr. Hourigan, Almonte.

Make out cheques and money orders payable and address all correspondence, even that relating to the "CHINA" paper, to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,

St. Francis Xavier,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro, Ont., Can.

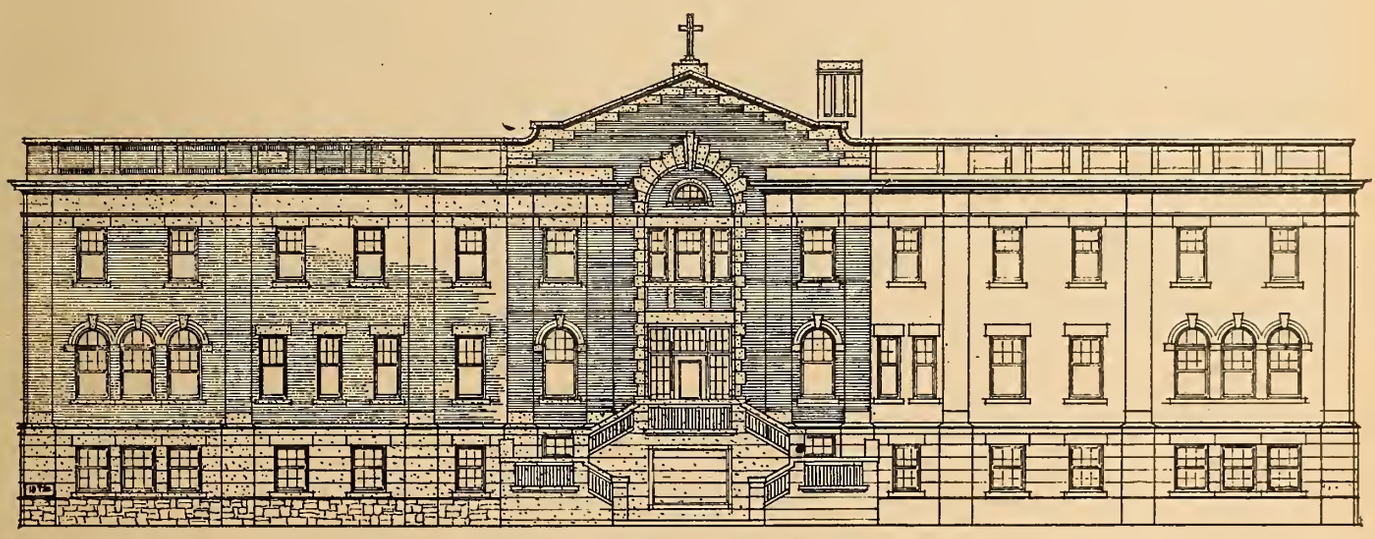
DO NOT FORGET THAT WE ARE BUILDING

CHINA

Publication of China Mission
CANADA

Address Mail to: CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONTARIO

VOL. 4—No. 8. SCARBORO, ONT., AUGUST, 1923. 25 Cents A Year 12 Issues Yearly



The Future Home of Canada's Apostles to China.

CATHOLICS OF CANADA

WE HAVE OUTGROWN OUR PRESENT SEMINARY
---A PRIVATE DWELLING

STUDENTS ARE APPLYING FOR ADMISSION

WILL YOUR CHARITY ENABLE US TO PROVIDE A SEMINARY WHERE THEY MAY BE TRAINED FOR THEIR MISSIONARY LIFE IN CHINA?

Building Operations

New Seminary Building Begins to Rise from Ground.

Since our last issue the concrete foundations, deep and solid, of our new Seminary building, Scarboro, have been finished. These alone cost over $3,000. The superstructure should be proceeded with immediately, and an effort should be made to complete the building

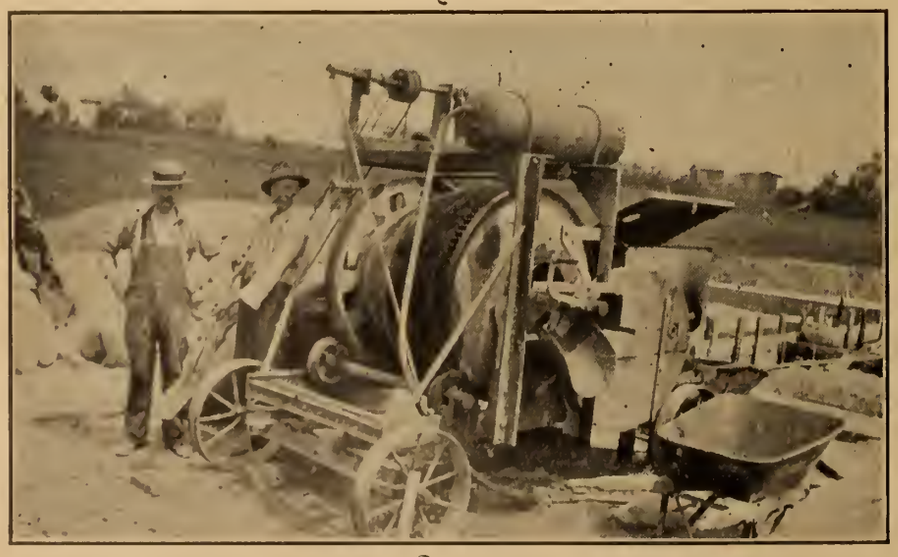
before the cold weather sets in. We earnestly beg our readers to make a big sacrifice in our behalf and contribute as much as their means will allow. God will not be outdone in generosity but will return your gifts a hundred-fold.

FIVE DOLLARS from each of our readers would build and pay for the structure. But give whatever you can, even if it is only the price of one brick—ten cents.

To those who are blessed with this world's wealth we would suggest the donation of a sum ($500) sufficient to cover the cost of building a student's room. A tablet bearing any inscription dictated by the donor will be placed over the room door.

The erection of this house, close to the Kingston Road, only a few minutes' walk from St Augustine's Seminary, will solve most of our difficulties. It will be large enough to house all of our students, thus obviating the expense and difficulty of manning and supporting two houses as heretofore. The new Seminary will be near enough to St Augustine's to allow our students to frequent it for classes, thus dispensing with the necessity of building up and replenishing a staff of professors—no easy matter in Canada.

Address donations towards this work of supreme importance in the development of our Institution to Rev J. M. FRASER, China Missionary Seminary, Scarboro, Ont.



Congratulations

Joining with our Catholic Contemporaries of Canada, "CHINA" extends its sincerest congratulations to the Rt. Rev. Msgr. O'Donnell, President of the Catholic Extension Society of Canada, on the occasion of his elevation to the dignity of Domestic Prelate by His Holiness Pius XI.

Our Second Priest

The peaceful chapel of St. Augustine's Seminary was the scene of a solemn and impressive ceremony on the morning of August 5th, when Rev. Joseph Edmund Lachapelle, student of China Mission Seminary, was ordained to the Holy Priesthood by His Grace Most Rev. Neil McNeil, D.D., Archbishop of Toronto. His Grace was assisted by Rt. Rev. Msgr. Kidd, Rev. J. M. Fraser and Rev. W. C. McGrath. Many friends of China Mission were present.

"Veni Creator Spiritus": the strains of the ancient hymn fell upon the silent worshipers: a quietness more profound settled down: only the whispered words of His Grace, as he pronounced the solemn words of ordination were heard, and yet that very stillness seemed to contain all the sacrifices, the prayers and the yearnings of the friends of China Mission Seminary, culminating in the glorious reward of possessing a second priest who answered the sublime summons: "Going, therefore, teach all nations." Many were the fervent prayers offered that God would bestow upon the aspiring young Missionary all the strength needed to sustain him in the fulfillment of his noble but arduous calling. He had chosen the life of a Missionary, a life beset with trials that call for fortitude and perseverance, but sweetened by joys that are a foretaste of the joys of Heaven.

Our own little chapel being altogether too small for the occasion, the ample and magnificent chapel of St Augustine's Seminary was a fitting place for the ceremony. It had witnessed the elevation to the Priesthood of many a young man trained within

its walls in virtue and learning for the home missions: it was now the scene of the first ordination for the foreign missions to be held in Toronto, and reminiscent of a similar scene some few hundred years ago when the first Missionaries for Canada were raised to the dignity of Priesthood far away in Catholic France.

Father Lachapelle is the second Priest to be ordained from China Mission College, the first being Father Carey, now laboring in China, and whose apostolic labors the former hopes soon to join.

poles slipping away behind us held us dumb for a long time; and even when the habit of speech asserted itself, brevity ruled. An odd question was asked, a note of exclamation or joyful surprise sounded as some strangely familiar place or street, or building flashed past, a bit of information was volunteered here and there by our obliging and efficient chauffeur. One noted a change, a growth, an extension, but one could easily recognize the places known and traversed many years before.

God so near and so aware of our passing.

Presently we turned south from the Kingston Road into Eglinton Avenue which is, as yet, a narrow country road with the wilderness pressing close on either side, and drew up at last before the hospitable entrance of St. Francis Xavier's Seminary, where we were warmly and courteously welcomed by Rev. Father Fraser, who brought us into the tiny chapel and then invited us to visit the bluffs and the lake.

Site of Our New Seminary Looking Towards the Kingston Road.

Good Shepherd Sisters Visit China Mission, Scarboro

Describe Wonderland.

Will you come with us for a time and permit us to lead you through a day of dreams come true? Then close your eyes while we take your hand, and if you listen, you will hear with our ears and see with our eyes and enjoy, through the medium of our wholly inadequate senses, what we were privileged to enjoy on Sunday, July 1st, 1923.

Holy Mass was over and breakfast a thing of the past, black mantles were slipped over white habits and expectation was on tiptoe when two handsome limousines drew up to the steps. Goodbyes were exchanged, good advice passed around, good wishes bestowed, the doors clicked together and we were away.

The novel sensation of motion, at once so swift, so silent, so smooth, the purring of the great machine like a giant pussy, the streets and stores and telegraph

Soon the city limits were reached and we were gliding along the Kingston Road. On our right a great stretch of red clover was in bloom, spreading its delightful fragrance far and wide, on our left a field of wheat was turning from green to gold. King Midas had touched it. Back and forth it swayed and swung, treading the measures of a minuet which was being rendered by the pine tree orchestra just beyond. Further on, a herd of kine, knee-deep in pleasant grasses, raised contented heads and eyed us with sleepy approval. A sturdy lad on the roadside challenged us a race and his blue rompers twinkled right gallantly for a few seconds. "Not failure but low aim is crime," we thought, as his treble shout of defiance came from the rear, out-distanced, but undefeated.

We passed persons, places and scenes which it would take hours to describe. We gazed across at St. Augustine's Seminary and St. Joseph's-on-the-Lake, beloved by every Catholic heart, and whispered a prayer to our Sacramental

Nature at its Best

The Seminary string band was in attendance and gave us joyous greeting. From a distant thicket a whip-poor-will mourned over that fault for which poor Will must forever suffer; the robin and the wren, with heads cocked sideways, eyed us saucily and sang their prettiest; cat-bird and canary, and birds we did not know, poured forth streams of melody. A squirrel scampered up a tree and looked at us with bright, inquisitive eyes, a tiny forest dweller scurried away from beneath our feet, and all along the winding footpath beauty was in waiting. Great butterflies poised on the clover blooms to let us admire their wonderful marking in brown and yellow, gold and black; feathery ferns tossed their pretty heads at us; velvet moss and wild grape vines, and crimson strawberries hidden beneath their leaves enticed us at every step; but, at length, after a descent more steep than satisfying we stood upon the beach.

Before our enraptured gaze

were the smooth and softly shining waters of Lake Ontario, deserted save for two or three small craft far in the distance. A surface swell rippled on the shore, while the gulls, with wings flashing silvery white and mauve, circled round and round, or else rode daintily on the water leaving a lustrous path in their wake.

The cliff, almost perpendicular, towered one hundred and fifty feet above. Jolly Mother Nature, in some remote age, had split her sides laughing; for we saw where the fissures remained as proof. Huge trees, torn out by their roots, lay across and formed bridges, little shrubs and cedars and various green things clung to the rugged sides and their leaves danced merrily in the sunshine. Upon the branch of a tree, growing horizontally from the rocks, an immense crow sat and rose with a sullen caw of resentment at our intrusion. A colony of cliff swallows darted in and out of their tiny homes high in the side of the bluff. At the sound of hand-clapping they would fly forth in a great bustle to see what was the matter, and would then dart back just as swiftly, snuggling away in their cozy homes.

But we could not linger, however great the desire and attraction. A strenuous climb brought us to the top again, and we returned to the house by a way even more sylvan and beautiful. We saw the great elm which is eight foot in diameter, we saw wild flowers in rich prodigality, and in a splendid stretch of fertile meadow "Dobbin" was grazing in solitary state.

We visited the garden, and with perfect freedom and sure welcome plucked roses and blossoms as many as we could carry, then passed on to the poultry house and saw Mistress Cluck fussily solicitous over her brood of ducklings. "She thinks they are chickens": said Father Fraser, "but wait till she sees them in the water."

A small artificial lake lay on the west side of the house and the tennis court was just beside.

Within the house we made a tour of delighted inspection, and we heard the radio and listened to the victrola until lunch, after which Father McGrath, the able and devoted co-adjutor of Father Fraser, joined us and proposed that we view the Ford property just adjacent, where was a bungalow, charming but untenanted. From the south verandah stretched an enchanting vista, straight as a ribbon to the bluffs. The call was not to be resisted and away we tramped over a bit of heavy travelling, through tall grasses and ferns and foliage.

When we reached the edge of the cliffs, however, and saw the lake from above we were well repaid. Such wonderful colouring! On the sky-line a sapphire blue, with a sort of lambent flame playing above, changed into deepest azure, then into violet, melting across the lake into all the tints of purple until it gleamed the palest amethyst, which softened into wavelets of green and gray on the shore line. It was a symphony in sound, motion and colour.

Benediction was given by Father Fraser, and Father McGrath presided at the organ. "Nobis donet in patria," sang the choir, and the tears rose from our hearts to our eyes, while "our own true Fatherland," never seemed more intimately near or so very desirable.

It was then time to depart, and while we were preparing Father spoke briefly about his work, but the light in his eyes and the tones of his voice told us more eloquently than words of his consuming love for the missions. Let us help him all we can by our prayers. We were sorry to say good-bye, and the kindness and hospitality and attention we received at the Seminary call for our lasting gratitude.

Turning the First Sod.

The Brigands in China

A band of from 1500 to 1600 brigands were laying waste a part of the vicariate apostolic of Southwest Chi-li. They had seized as hostages a dozen Europeans, several of whom were missionaries. Hard pressed by the regular soldiers who, unusually enough, were doing their duty well, they besought the Vicar Apostolic to intervene in the making of the conditions of their surrender, for they said sincerely that they had confidence only in the word of a foreign missionary.

Bishop Schraven commissioned Father Chanet to carry on the negotiations, which gave him an opportunity of spending a month in the society of the principal leaders of the band. He obtained the surrender of 700 brigands and the whole region was pacified. Touched by the benevolent activity of the bishop's representative more than 30 villages have requested that a missionary remain amongst them in order to teach them the Catholic religion.

HAVE YOU
SENT IN
YOUR
RENEWAL TO "CHINA"

Not all Bandits

Bandits in China, as elsewhere, constitute a very small fraction of the population. The misdeeds of a few lawless men supply more "copy" for the dailies than the peaceful lives of a million inhabitants. With stories of kidnapping and civil war in China occupying front pages of newspapers it is refreshing to read the following from the pen of Father Robert of Southern China, who is said to know China as well if not better than any white man living:—

China's general condition should not leave a pessimistic impression. In reality, the situation is far from hopeless. It must be remembered that China has a population of more than 400,000,000. The farmers and the tradesmen are two classes of society where healthy, intelligent, and active elements are found. Their honesty is often astounding. They are frugal, ambitious, and gifted with a remarkable aptitude for economy. China has all the varieties of climate and, as a consequence, her products are of every nature. Her soil is at least as fertile as that of the most favoured countries. The subsoil is unexploited and it greatly tempts the Anglo-Saxons. Indeed, the "Economist" for February enumerated China's immense coal beds and estimated them at 995,587,000 tons.

The public debt of China can be estimated at about $3 per capita. If China had a wise government and an honest administration, this debt would seem as nothing, compared with that of western countries.

Let us remember that China can rise, and rise rapidly, and that her people form at least one-fourth of all on this earth. Pray for China!

"It's An Ill Wind—"

Of bandits in China there may be no end, but we hear of occasional good results from their activities. Up the West River, above Pingnam, Fr. Walsh tells us, a thousand people who went to the resident missioner, a French priest, for protection during the period of bandit attacks are now under instruction. These are spoken of as "simple, unspoiled, country people, who will no doubt make good Christians."

Rev. Father Ling, recently ordained in China, whose picture appeared in the June "CHINA," writes to Father Fraser:

"May the blessing of Almighty God, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, descend upon you and remain with you always.

"It was through you that God chose me to be His minister, and I thank you with all my heart for your kindness to me. I have often wanted to write to you, but was prevented from doing so either by illness or through my ignorance of your address. It was only a short time ago that I found out where you lived.

"I have yet half a year to spend in the Seminary, to finish what remains of my studies,—on Baptism, Confirmation and Extreme Unction, and then I shall be able to preach the Word of God to the pagans.

"What a long time we have been separated, and how I regret that I cannot speak to you face to face! But our affection is not diminished on that account. I think you used to have a greater liking for me than for the others, and I felt this in my heart, so that I do not forget you in my prayers and Masses. I have no doubt but that you have prayed to God for me. May we always pray to God for each other, and remain united in spirit, even if we are separated in body.

"Receive again, dear Father, my sincere affection, which I gave you for the first time in the garden of the city residence, when you took my photograph; for that was how I received the call to Christ's ministry. I thank you again with all my heart in the sight of God, and ask you to extend my greetings and thanks to all those who received my photograph and contributed to my support. I am indeed unable to give them anything to show my gratitude beyond praying to God for my benefactors, as I now do and shall continue to do in the future.

"I am offering you a picture in remembrance of my ordination to the priesthood and First Mass.

"May we be united in the Sacred Heart of Jesus and His Blessed Mother.

"Your little James Ling."

I have not a single photograph of you, and ask you most earnestly to let me have one to remember you by.

All my family send you greetings.

Rome Honours Several Catholic Chinamen

The Holy See has bestowed the cross of the Order of Pius XI upon Dr. Jen Huiching, Chinese Minister of Foreign Affairs, and made Mr. Ouang Tingtchang, also of the Foreign Department, Commander of the same Order. Mr. Tchou Louis Ngaosiang, secretary to Dr. Huiching, is made Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great, and Mr. Shen Soen Ling, another minister is given the cross of the Order of St. Sylvester.

Awaiting Death-Sentence but Possibly Innocent

There is a refined Chinese youth languishing, just now, in an American jail and awaiting the death sentence. Murder in the first degree is the charge and the boy has been behind prison bars for four years.

His jailers and all who have met him have, for this youth, a deep respect and a profound pity. The prison warder points him out as a model prisoner. But more than this, those who have looked well into the case believe the young man innocent, although in a fatal moment he signed a document incriminating himself. "The Little Flower" of Lisieux has been invoked in his behalf. The youth at this writing is a pagan. When visited by two aspirant missionaries he promised to say the "Memorare" frequently and seemed quite grateful for a little book on the Blessed Mother.

Culled From Our Mail

I promised to give my profits during Lent to the mission, and trust this amount will reach you safely.

$.... Thanks to the Sacred Heart they have now almost fully recovered.

* * *

You will find enclosed a postal note for $...., which was collected around home in the mite box, for your missionary work. The mite box that we have is fairly well torn, if you could possibly send another we would be very thankful.

Dear Father, will you kindly pray for me, that I may have the grace to be a priest.

Once more I have received my little friend "CHINA," and I notice with a great deal of pleasure you have started the new Seminary building. As I want to be a part owner in this blessed work, please find my mite enclosed.. If the Lord wills, I will buy some more bricks. I cannot help saying that The Little Flower of Jesus is the cause of this, as I feel I am only returning thanks for favors received through her gracious intercession.

* * *

Please find enclosed a little offering from the First Communion Class. We have said the "Prayer for China" daily and sometimes three or four times a day—and many "Our Fathers" and "Hail Mary's" for the success of your great work.

* * *

Nearly two years ago we started a little paper at our, "St. Mary's," College. We called it the "Tatler," and we decided to send any profits to your Mission Fund. Last year we sent you a small amount of money, for which you sent us a very kind letter in return. We know that our little "bit" does not build colleges, but the boys of St. Mary's College are happy to help, even though in a very small way, such a worthy cause as yours.

* * *

Last year we began the second year in the life of our little "fortnightly." It is only "printed" on a mimeograph. But in time, no doubt, it will be really printed, and then you may look for big donations. The writers, however, cannot guarantee such ambitions. This year I have finished school, and I must leave the "Tatler" to a better management. A few weeks ago we published the final number of our paper. After very "heavy" calculation, I find I have just twenty-four dollars total profits, which you will find enclosed, and which the boys of St. Mary's College, Halifax, offer to help along the good work of the China Missions.

* * *

Please accept the enclosed in honour of "La bonne Ste. Anne." It came from our mite boxes. As September is coming quicky, we would appreciate two dozen mite boxes, which we hope will keep busy next term.

Archbishop Constàntini.

Pope's Representative Honoured

Archbishop Constantini, Apostolic Delegate to China, recently paid an official visit to the President of the Chinese Republic. He was received with full ceremony and military honours.

He also presided at the Convention of Theologians which assembled at Wuchang from all parts of China to prepare questions that are to be settled at the Synod of 1924.

The Radio and the Missions

Every human invention has been brought into the service of Almighty God in the extension of His kingdom. In the nineteenth century steam and electricity facilitated the movement of missionaries into their fields of labour and assured them of speedy transportation of resources from home. Missionaries touched at the remotest isles of Oceanica and the mysterious South Seas gave up their secrets.

Now the radio opens a new possibility to us. In the perfecting of this remarkable discovery missionaries will be able to communicate one with another promptly. The isolation of the desert or the jungle will become more bearable with communications through the ether. The missionary will be able to send for immediate succour for himself or his starving flock.

China in the Heart of New York

Rev. M. Caralt of China Mission College, who was instrumental in establishing a great work in Spain for the Foreign Missions, and who is at present on a visit to New York in the interests of his Spanish work, has formed a Committee for the conversion of the many Chinese in that city.

The Committee meets once a month on Sunday afternoon in a school, the program being:

2.30 Address by Director, telling progress of work done among the Chinese since last meeting.

2.45 Chinese admitted. English song service.

3.00 Classes in English language in different rooms of school.

4.00 Recreation.

4.30 Lantern slides and lecture in English and Chinese.

5.30 Chinese dismissed. Gathering of Committee for prayer and discussion.

The lantern slides are selected from impressive religious and Biblical scenes, and the lecturer connects these with Christian teaching.

It is intended soon to hold a tea-party and entertainment for the Chinese, the Committee supplying the talent.

It would be well if in all the larger cities a similar Committee were formed, in order to win over to the Faith the inhabitants of the great Republic of China, which is destined to play such an important part in the near future in the history of the world.

The Little Sister of the Missionaries Declared Blessed by Pope Pius XI

Sister Teresa of the Child Jesus, who died in 1897 at the Carmelite Monastery of Lisieux, at the age of twenty-four, was solemnly declared Blessed on April 29th last. Through her intercession our Apostles in far-away lands have obtained so many favours that she has been given the title of "Little Sister of the Missionaries."

A few weeks before her death she wrote the following:

"I will spend my Heaven in doing good on earth. . . . After my death I will return here below to help priests and missionaries. . . . I will send a shower of roses. . . . I would like to be a light to souls

as prophets and doctors have been. I would like to travel throughout the world preaching Your Name, O Jesus, and plant Your Cross in infidel countries. But one mission would not suffice. I would like to preach the Gospel in every part of the earth, even in the most remote islands! I would like to be a missionary not only for a few years, but to the end of the world."

On the day of the reading of the decree approving the miracles necessary for the beatification, Pius XI. said: "Teresa of the Child Jesus is a miracle of virtues and a prodigy of miracles. We recommend to her intercession, not only our humble person, not only all the missions, but the whole Church."

All the friends of the missions, all the associates of the Propagation of the Faith may rely on her protection. Let them address their prayers for the extension of Christ's Kingdom through the Little Sister of the Missionaries. She has already showered down roses upon pagan nations; her picture is everywhere; she is known, she is venerated; she opens hearts and works miraculous conversions.

Father Ranaghan and His Mission

Ko Cha Dzae is, in my humble opinion, the finest Mission in the whole Vicariate. Other priests dispute this, so I leave my visitor see for himself and arrive at his own conclusion. He will find a large compound, with a church having a seating accommodation for about 400, a fairly decent residence, as things go in China, a school and dormitory for 20 boys, and a large garden, well stocked with vegetables. Outside the compound is a nice plot of land where we hope, in the near future, to build our girls' school.

Before going further, I had better warn my friend to be prepared to rough it for a month, while he accompanies me around the 34 Missions attached to this district. Except in four paces where there are small houses which belong to the Mission, and which are used as chapels, we must depend entirely on the hospitality of the Chinese. We shall bring with us camp beds and a few other necessities, and for the rest, well, we shall have to make the best of it.

Friends of St. Francis Xavier's.

The members of St. Francis Dramatic Club spent a very enjoyable Saturday afternoon at China Mission Seminary, Scarboro. The ride on the Kingston Radials, the tea-party on the veranda, strolls by the lake, lawn tennis and music all went to form a perfect day.

We welcome other Catholic clubs and societies to pay our Seminary a visit, and, incidentally, get more interested in the cause we are pleading.

Subscribe! Renew!

"CHINA" is an interesting, instructive and uplifting little paper, and to the mind of many of our readers worth far more than the price asked—25 cents a year. GET US NEW SUBSCRIBERS. SEND IN YOUR OWN RENEWAL. Address: China Mission Seminary, Scarboro.

With Ireland and America, Canada is rallying to the cause of the missions. Let every Catholic of Canada own a portion of China Mission Seminary.

Zeal and Virtue Rewarded

We are pleased to note that Rev. Father Forquet, a great friend of China Mission College from its beginning, has been raised to the Episcopate. He was consecrated in the beautiful cathedral of Canton, China, as Vicar Apostolic of that place. This is the culmination of long years successfully spent in the uplift of Southern China. Being possessed of burning zeal, overflowing benignity, wonderful tact and abundant experience, we may expect extraordinary mission development under his jurisdiction. Ad multos annos!

Holland—Canada

Holland's Catholic population is less than two and a half millions, yet she has in foreign missions: 953 Missionary Priests, 388 Brothers and 967 Nuns.

Canada's Catholic population is nearly three and a half millions, but as yet her missionaries in foreign parts are very few.

Help China Mission Seminary to increase their number.

WATCH US GROW

Notre Dame—To Defend The Cross

The above is the slogan of the great convention of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade to be held at Notre Dame, Indiana, August 9-12. A large gathering of Clergy, Teachers and Students from all parts of North America will attend. A most entertaining and instructive programme has been prepared. Let us pray that the Convention may be a great success and that all who attend will be inspired with burning zeal for the Missions.

Contributions

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following donations towards our "Support and Building Fund," received before August 1st:—

St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, per Miss M. G. Hebert, $112.38; Friend, Nfld., $100; Jas. F. Lee, Detroit, $50; College St. School, Halifax, per Madame E. Murray, $50; Children of Mary, Stella Maris Parish, Inverness, $40; Mite Box, Pupils of Cong. de Notre Dame, Inverness, $25; Sacred Heart League, Newcastle, per Miss M. Hennessey, $25; Friends, Toronto, $25; "The Tatler," St. Mary's College, Halifax, per Gerald A. Hayes, $24; Mite Boxes, Academie St. Thomas, St. Henri de Montreal, $20; Mite Box, Gloucester St. Convent, Ottawa, $20; Mite Box, J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $16; Pupils of Renfrew Separate School, Renfrew, Ont., $15.85; Sister M. Crescentia, Mt. St. Joseph, North Sydney, $15; St. Mary's Girls' School Toronto, per Sister M. Marcelline, $15.40; in honour of the Little Flower, Toronto, $15; St. Patrick's Girls' High School, Halifax, N.S., $15; Mite Boxes, Sheenboro Schools, per Rev. A. Zipfel, $13.80; Pupils of St. Joseph's Academy and of St. Catharine's School, St. Catharines, Ont., $13.53; Jos. Winkleried, South Porcupine, Ont., $10; Miss Magdalene Bauer, Stevensville, $10; Miss M. Hennessey, Newcastle, N.B., $10; Miss Norah Shorthall, Halifax, $10; Rev. A. J. Leyes, Hamilton, $10; The Misses T. and M. Ryan, St. John, Nfld., $10; In Honour of the Little Flower, Toronto, $10; Mrs. F. E. Groves, East St. John, N.B., $10; received through Canadian Freeman, $10; Senior Third Class, St. Peter's School, Toronto, $9; St. Patrick's Girls' School, Halifax, $9; Sister Austin, Separate Schools, Hamilton, $7.57; Dramatic Club, St. Francis Parish, Toronto, $7.30; Corpus Christi School, Toronto, $6.38; Mite Boxes, St. Patrick's Separate School, Kinkora, per Rev. T. P. Hussey, $6.65; Children, Immaculate Conception Convent, Havre Boucher, N.S., $6; Miss T. Pasel, Secretary Our Lady of Victory Unit, Hamilton, $6; Catholic Women's League, Yarmouth, N.S., per Mary L. Trask, $5.38; Mrs. P. F. Duffy, Chatham, N.B., $5,25; Francis Collins, Westmount, Montreal, $5.25.

The following gave $5 each:—

Friend, Sydney; Angus D. Grant, Apple Hill, Ont.; John M. Bennett, Inspector of Separate Schools, Toronto; Mrs. Margaret McDonald, Beaverton; In Honour of St. Anthony, P. C. Erney, Ottawa; A. C. Schulthers, Mildmay, Ont.; Mite Boxes, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, Ont.; Mrs. B. Tadman, Toronto; Master Homer Negrich, Sacramento, U. S.A.; Rev. A. Fuerth, Ingersoll, Ont.; Friend, St. Rose, N.S.; St. Francis School, Toronto; Friends, Seaforth; A.M.D., Toronto; W. L. Scott, Ottawa; Friend, Hazel Hill, N.S.; Mrs. Jas. Coughlin, Schreiber, Ont.; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa; M. Mc., Montreal; Friend, Canso, N.S.; Mite Boxes, 4th and Primary rooms, St. John's School, St. Catharines; Rev. A. K. MacIntyre, Rossland, B.C.; "W. J.," Toronto; Mrs. A. J. Lalonde, Cornwall; Jos. A. Lehman, Kitchener; Jas. E. Day, Toronto; Rev. J. J. V. Sullivan, Port Hope; Miss M. Fraser, Toronto; Wm. Carroll, Toronto.

J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $3; Sister M. Ste. Ferminie, Arichat, $1.50; Margaret Cashen, Halifax, N.S., $2; Junior Third Class, Holy Rosary School, Hamilton $1.20; Mrs. Leo Doyle, Sunderland, Ont., $1.25; J. B. Perkins, Belleville, $2; Grade 2 Thorold Sep. School, $2; Children of St. Mary's School, Mt. Forest, $2; Fourth Class, St. Mary's School, Hamilton, $3; Mrs. Wm. Collins, St. Kyran's, Nfld., $2; Friend, Dublin, Ont., $2; Friend, Banffshire, $4.50; School, Comeauville, $1.75; Friend, $2; School Children, Little Bay, Nfld., $2; Mrs. Grace D. Flannigan, Detroit, Michigan. $2; Dan. J. Rankin, South Highlands, $2; Adele Trowersy, Ottawa, $2; Friend, Barrie, $2; Holy Family Convent, West Bathurst, N.B., $3; Mrs. Christy McDougall, Judique, N.S., $3; Wm. J. Cameron Dunnegan, N.S., $3; Rev. J. Leonard, $2; Mite Box, Junior Class, St. Albert's School, Sudbury, $2; Sister M. De Sion, Moose Jaw, Sask., $2.30; Rev. Richard B. McHugh, Brooklyn, $2; Mite Box, Edwin McManus, Renfrew, Ont., $4; School Children, Deepdale, N.S., $2.25; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $3; Phyllis Gorman, Ottawa, Ont., $2.25; Harry E. Saunders, Toronto, $2; Rev. Geo. W. O'Toole, Pakenham, Ont., $3; Miss Christine McDonald, Dalhousie Station, $2; Mrs. D. J. Kearns, Tamworth, Ont., $2.25.

The following gave $1 each:—

Katie L. Duffy, Aylmer, P.Q.; A. J. McDonald, Hotel North, Augusta, Maine; Margaret Nolan, Outremont; Mrs. Isabella McNeill, Antigonish; Mrs. E. Tasse, Ottawa; Raymond Lennox, New York; Pupils of St. Joseph's Boarding School, Forget, Sask.; George Dechaine, Forget, Sask.; Miss Marion Cox, Montreal; Mr. A. J. Schultz, Woodstock; Rod L. O'Handley, Long Island, Maine; Mr. O'Donnell, Toronto; Working Girl, Jeanne D'Arc; Friend, Philadelphia; Friend; First Communion Class, St. Mary's Convent, Peterboro, Ont.; John Power, Bell Island, Nfld.; In Honour of the Little Flower, Cobourg; Stella J. McDonald, Halifax, N.S.

Gifts in Kind:

Rev. J. F. Cherry, Brooklyn, N.Y.; Stoles and Albs; Miss Kathlyn Doherty, St. John, Ciborium cover; Mr. T. J. Ford, Toronto; "Life of Cardinal Gibbons"; Friends, Toronto, Tabernacle Veil; Mrs. W. C. Foy, Toronto, Sewing Machine; Sisters of Charity, St. Mary's Convent, Church Pt., N.S., Pyx Case; Friends, Toronto, Stocks; Mrs. R. J. McLellan, Port Hood, N.S., Feather Mattress and Bolster; Miss Marie Hynes, Ottawa, Flowers for the Ordination.

Make cheques and money orders payable, and address all correspondence, even that relating to the "CHINA" paper, to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
St. Francis Xavier, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, Ont., Canada.

DO NOT FORGET THAT WE ARE BUILDING

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

CANADA

St. Francis Xavier CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONTARIO

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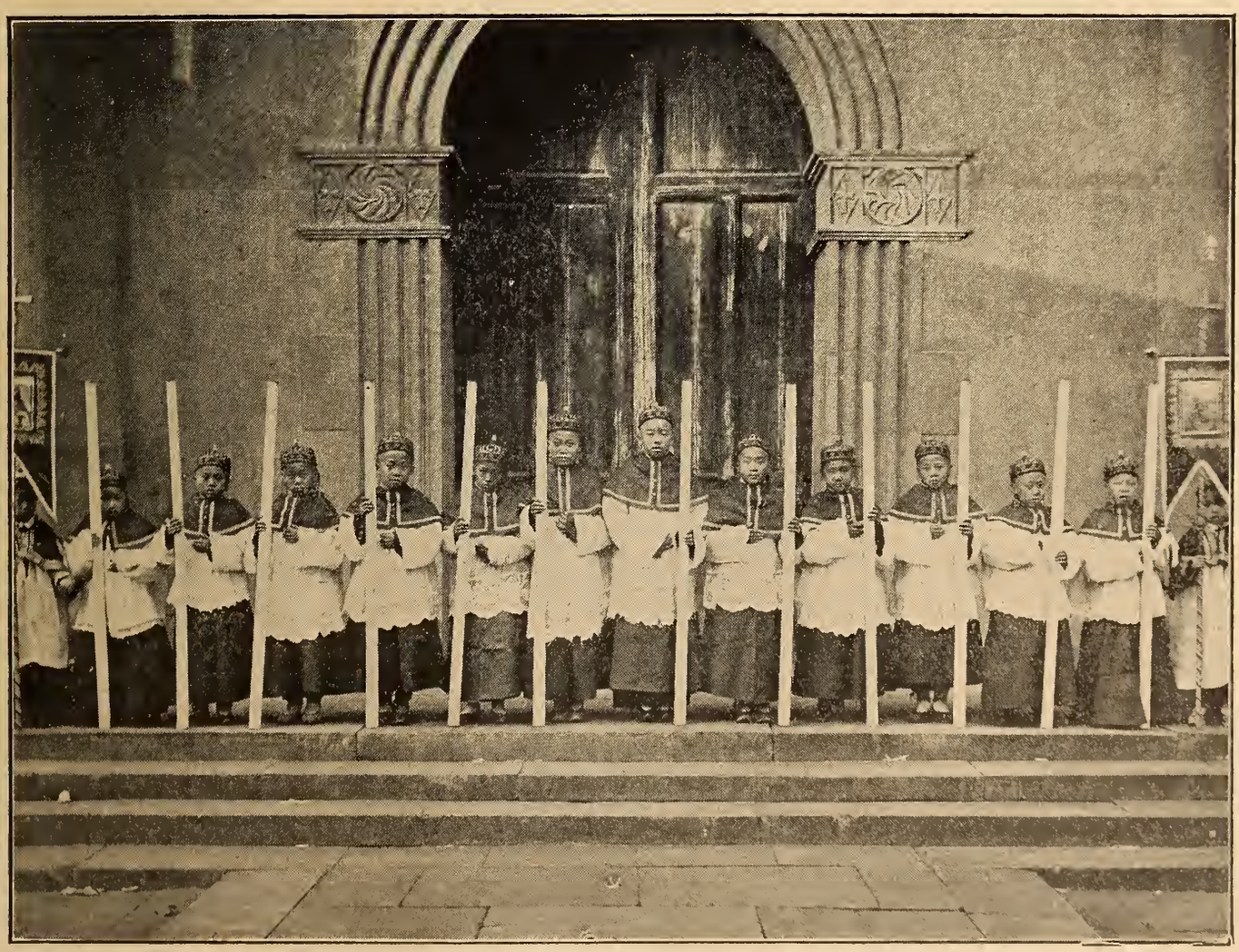


RESCUED FROM THE DARKNESS OF PAGANISM

"AND FORBID THEM NOT, FOR OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF GOD."—Mark x. 14.

THE PRAYERS AND OFFERINGS OF THE FAITHFUL — SOMEWHERE

THE LIFE OF SACRIFICE OF A ZEALOUS YOUNG MISSIONARY IN FAR-AWAY CHINA

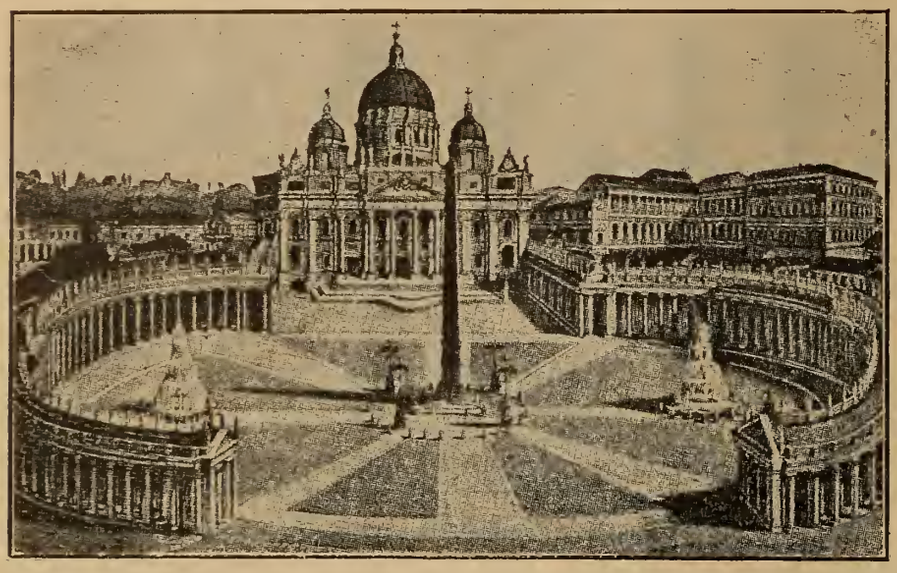
THE SORROW AND RESIGNATION OF A LONELY MOTHER AT HOME

THIS WAS THE PRICE—TO BRING TO THESE YOUNG PAGAN SOULS THE LIGHT OF OUR HOLY FAITH

TO YOU, READER DEAR, IS THE CAUSE WORTH WHILE?

FREELY HAVE YOU RECEIVED. FREELY GIVE

FROM THE VATICAN—A MESSAGE OF HOPE.



"IN THE NAME OF BENEDICT, I RECOMMEND THAT MISSIONS CONTINUE AS THE RESPONSIBILITY OF ALL, LEST EVEN A SINGLE SOUL BE LOST, OWING TO FAILURE OF ANYONE TO GIVE HELP. AID TO MISSIONS IS AN OBLIGATION UPON THOSE ENJOYING THE BENEFITS OF FAITH AND GRACE AND WHO FEEL IT THEIR DUTY TO PROCURE FOR OTHERS THE SAME BENEFITS."

—Pope Pius XI.

The Little Rosebud

By Rev. Raphael Gaudissart, S. J.

Some time ago the orphanage of Kaitcheou received a child who had been left an orphan at an early age, and who had never been baptized. In spite of her fourteen years, she had the appearance of a child of seven, with the air of one abused all her life. Her past life had been one of misery; and the poor little vagabond, going from place to place, begging, had often received more blows than food. But her misfortune did not make her bitter. Modest and humbly resigned, she obeyed even the orders of her younger companions who did not fail to make her feel that she was the last and most insignificant of them all.

And in truth Rosebud—this was her name—was quite insignificant. For two years the sisters tried to instruct her in the truths of our holy religion; but, with the exception of the Our Father, the Hail Mary, the truth of the existence of God, of Jesus and His Holy Mother, nothing seemed to enter into her little brain. During instruction she would repeat faithfully all she was told, but the following morning all seemed again blotted out of her poor memory.

The day of the examination, preparatory to Baptism, arrived. Our little Rosebud was one of the class. And I, to my later regret, had the heart to put her off for some other time. She said nothing, but bowed her head, fully convinced of her own unworthiness to receive such a great grace. And yet she desired it so ardently.

A few days later I met her in the courtyard.

"Where have you come from, little one?" I asked.

"From the chapel, from a visit to the Blessed Sacrament."

"But you do not even know what the Blessed Sacrament is.—Who is in the tabernacle?"

"Jesus!"

"And what do you say when you visit Him?"

"I say, 'Jesus, give me Jesus.'"

With one stroke I was conquered, defeated, and even a little touched, I admit; and, breaking with all the rules of theological procedure, I reversed my decision in regard to her baptism. I forgot all about questioning the child concerning the great truths which the doctors of the Church declare necessary. I only remembered that Jesus had heard the prayers of this simple child who begged for nothing but for Himself, and that I had nothing to do but to execute His Will. It was the same sweet refrain: "Let the children come unto Me!"

Two years elapsed. Nothing seemed to be changed in the life of our Rosebud. She continued her simple life, disregarded and humbled by all, yet ever meek and patient. But, to more reflecting people, it was evident from her smile and look, so sweet and sincere, that hers was not an ordinary soul. Yet no one would have thought that this unattractive frame could conceal a soul burning with the love of God which was suddenly to burst into a flame.

The beautiful feast of Easter was coming to a close, when Rosebud took to her bed. Although the fever was high, she made her confession, after which I administered the Last Sacraments. The end did not seem far off, when they called me. The child had not yet been confirmed; and, in order not to deprive her of this grace, I administered the Sacrament of Confirmation, conferring upon her the Holy Ghost with the fulness of His graces.

At once it was evident that the Holy Ghost desired this little Rosebud, until now closed, to unfold its petals into a full-blooming rose. It was one of those marvels of grace, as we find them in the lives of the saints. This poor, ignorant child now conversed with God in a manner perfectly startling to all those who knew her and now came to see her.

"My God," she exclaimed, "you love me and I love you. Men despise me, but you, O my God, condescend to come to me. See my dear Mother Mama, how beautiful she is! And my Father, the great St. Joseph, how good he is! And my Guardian Angel! Ah, how I have neglected you! But I will never again offend you. Jesus, I love you!"

In this way she continued all night. In the morning she begged for Holy Communion. I found her a little sleepy; and, fearing she would not be able to swallow the Host, I gave her a particle not yet consecrated. She refused to take it.

"Why does the Father refuse to give me Holy Communion?" she complained.

"But, you would not be able to swallow the Host!"

"That which the Father has given me is not the Blessed Sacrament," she replied; "it is only bread. Make haste, give me Holy Communion, give me Jesus."

I complied with her request. After she had received her God, she folded her hands over her bosom and said: "Little Jesus is now in my arms; allow me to be alone with Him; do not speak to me."

To inquiries foreign to the object of her love—God, Jesus, and the angels—she refused to make answer; but as soon as any of these names were mentioned, her heart would glow with love, and she would sing like the spouse in the Canticle.

She was told that the Right Reverend Bishop would arrive in a few days. "Has the Bishop come?" she asked, a day or so later. "I will not die without having seen him."

She saw him, and Msgr. Lecroart was deeply touched at beholding the marvels of grace wrought in this simple child, and at the celestial light which flooded the last days of her life. He blessed her, and gave her a medal of our Blessed Mother. The child took it and, closing her fingers over it, said: "The picture of Mama!"

She continued her sweet colloquies with Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, whom she saw present at her side. Presently she exclaimed: "St. Joseph desires me to make the vow of virginity."

"Have you told the Father about it?" the person watching by her sick-bed inquired.

"No, but I will tell him. Besides, Mama knows about it, and Jesus, too."

She made the vow of virginity into the hands of St. Joseph. Now she was the bride of Jesus and could take her place among the number of those who follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth.

Then her agony began. It was a scene never to be forgotten. The dying child, her face turned to a statue of Mama, her eyes wide open, now fixed her gaze on some one she saw at her side. Later on she exclaimed,

"Jesus, I love you; Mary, take me home."

With her dying hand she raised her crucifix to her lips and kissed it lovingly. Thus she left us.

After her death she was dressed in white with a wreath on her head. Before her death she had made this simple request to our Lady—

"Dear Mother, make me beautiful after my death that my companions may not fear to look at me."

Her prayer was granted. Little Rosebud, so pale and faded in life, was wonderfully beautiful after death. The children of our orphanage—even the smallest ones, always filled with fear at the sight of a corpse, now refused to leave her. They sat on her bed and conversed with her as if she were still living. From a waif, she had turned into a saint whom the children now invoked.

"Father," they said, "she must not be buried, but left as she is. You will see; she will not corrupt."

For an entire day, at least, we enjoyed the pleasure of keeping her virginal body among us. All the Christians, and even the heathen women, came to look upon the humble child. They had never seen anything like it before, and all left in deep contemplation of the scene.

Her funeral was a genuine triumph. The Bishop himself came to honor the remains of this little angel. We were greatly inclined to sing the Magnificat in place of the Libera.

How wonderful! This little Chinese; this simple girl, born on the shores of the Yellow river, has, as it were, become the little Rose of Jesus planted in the garden of Paradise. She now occupies a place that might be envied even by her little Christian sisters of America. But no, do not be jealous; but do you rather cherish a desire to imitate her virtues and her great love of God. Praise the good God who, in His mercy, draws souls even out of the mire of heathenism to the love of His Sacred Heart.—The Little Missionary.

A Catholic Attitude

"It is because we have need of men and means at home that I am convinced we ought to send both men and means abroad. The missionary spirit is the condition of growth, and if the Faith is to be extended at home, it must be by our aiding to carry it abroad. To say that we are overwhelmed with local claims and home wants, and that money expended for foreign missions had better be spent on the spiritual destitution at our own doors, IS THE MOST SHALLOW AND THE MOST MISERABLE OF DELUSIONS." —Cardinal Manning.

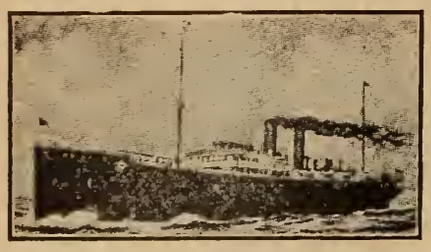
FATHER CLARKE
whose early death in China is announced by recent cable

A brief cable from China announces the death of Father Clarke, one of the pioneer priests of the Society of the Divine Word in their new missionary territory of Southeast Honan. As yet very few particulars of his death are available.

An ardent lover of the Chinese people, Father Clarke had, from the very first, endeavoured to conform to the customs, almost to live the very lives of the simple Chinese folk among whom he laboured. In the above picture he is shown in his usual Chinese attire. "He had been most enthusiastic," writes Father Brann, of St. Mary's Seminary, Techny, Ill., "over the new missionary territory in Southeast Honan, to which he was assigned, but the Hand of the Lord came to rest upon him and he was called hence. He made a brave struggle for life, and left this world with the words, 'Jesus, Mary, Joseph,' upon his lips."

To the Society of the Divine Word we extend our sincere sympathy in the loss of so zealous and promising a young apostle. May his noble example inspire many a generous young soul to follow in his footsteps and carry on the work for which he gave his life. May he rest in peace.

HELP GIVE TO OTHERS THE FAITH OTHERS HAVE GIVEN TO YOU



"So speed, dear one, upon the ship
And send to God a prayer."

Our Heritage

By Rose Graffe Will.

The ship sailed out. I saw him go,
With smiling lips and eyes,
To seek for souls, convert and teach,
To toil neath alien skies.

And "Oh, come back," rang through my heart,
"Forget your impulse mad;
Come back to home and love and friends,
To pleasures sweet and glad.

"Come back to comfort and to rest
To music's soothing sway.
God cannot ask that life of yours;
You are too young and gay.

"Let heathens live as they have lived
Through all the days of yore.
Their sins can surely not be laid,
Accusing, at your door.

'Twas Satan spoke, and yet I thought
It was myself alone,
So crafty were his arguments—
So worldly-wise his tone.

Till, on a neighboring church, the sun
Tipped with a flash of fire
And glorified the cross that shone
And glistened on its spire.

The glory of that high-flung cross
Scorched through my heart with shame.
The years rolled back, and to my mind
A rueful picture came.

Ah, there the Man of Sorrows hung,
Outstretched to teach the Way,
Between two thieves, and one He brought
To Paradise that day.

His death had crowned a life of toil,
And yet of glad content.
That life of suff'ring and of care
In quest of souls was spent.

Through pain and sorrow, scorn and tears,
He lived and died, to prove
The beauty of the Faith He taught—
The fulness of His love.

And thus the charm of pray'r, the peace
Of pleasures sacrificed,
The joys of winning souls have come—
Our heritage from Christ.

So speed, dear one upon the ship,
And send to God a pray'r
That your unworthy friend at home
May soon be with you there.

The Poor by the Wayside

By Rev. P. Laffan, in "The Far East."

I know no cry more plaintive than the "Low Yie Ba Wo Chen" of the Chinese beggars, yet that is the cry that is heard every day in China. There are old men and women sitting along the wayside paths with little baskets in their hands, asking the thousands that go by "Low yie ba wo chen." ("Sir, give me a little money.") These poor seem destitute of the necessities of life. They have no clothes to keep them warm, nor food to eat, nor a home to shelter them. They are dying a slow death. Two or three coppers today may drag out a weary life a little longer. But some day—and it is a day that comes for most of them—even that little will not be

Building operations on our new Seminary

have at least all exterior work completed

DONATIONS JUST NOW ARE SPEEDILY

given, and then the poor worn wretches die in the cold and the wet with never a one to bother about them.

Let me tell you a few of the things I have seen of the poor in China. On my very first walk through the city of Hankow as I came from the boat to the Mission house, I met an old man and an old woman begging at the corner of a street. The old man was lying, stretched full length on a sack on the flags. The old woman sat near him, holding out her little basket to all the passers-by. She was not receiving much assistance, but still she kept on her sad, weird appeal with all the patience she had learned from being poor. Yes, these two made a sorry sight. A hard life of pain and want had left its marks. No they were old and grey and alone: no one thought of them: no one cared what happened. Their lot had been a hard one, and at the end things were getting worse. Would they both survive the winter's snow and then in summer would they both beg together any more?

Another heart-rending sight I came across some time later was a mother and child lying on the side of the street. The day was cold and damp, yet they had no covering but a few old rags. The little child was shivering with the cold and crying bitterly. The mother was cold, too, but heedless of her own misery; she prayed each passer-by to have pity on her little child, while she lay there on the cold, wet street, listening to the cries of her hungry baby. But what could she do? Desperate want had to be met by desperate means.

Sometimes I have seen little children of six and seven left alone on the streets to beg. Usually two of them are together. Miserable little mites they look. They are naked to the waist, and if the weather is cold they sit crying and shivering all the day. I often think it sad that there is no baby fun for them. They see other little boys flying kites and spinning tops, but they would scarcely wish to join, for hunger and want have made them old at seven.

The Poor by the Wayside

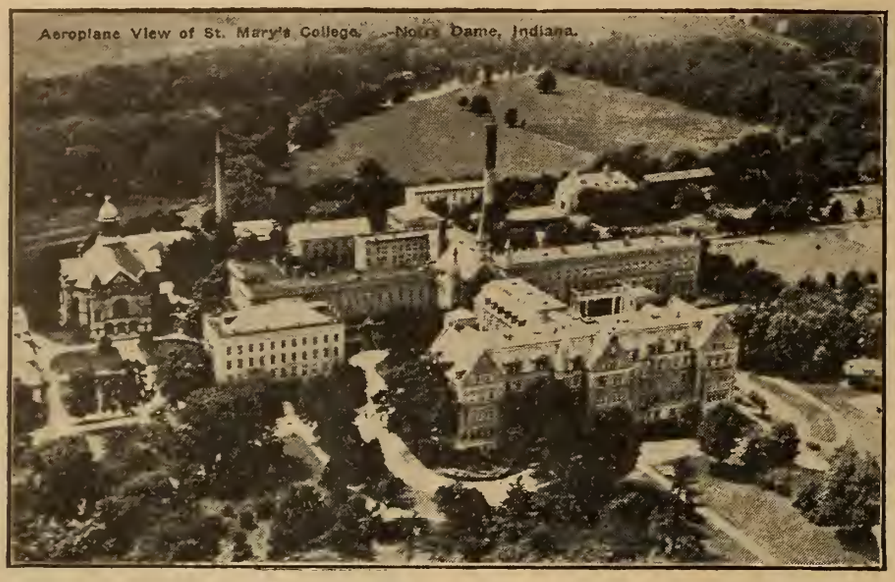
This winter in China has been milder than usual, and the poor did not suffer as frightfully as in other years. When the bitter cold is there the beggars die by hundreds on the streets. Some of the priests have told me that they have seen poor creatures left for days in the corners and laneways to die. There they lie, dying of hunger, in the snow, and no one cares: that they fall in the awful struggle to live is nobody's business but their own.

A sad lot for human beings, but we have not yet fathomed the depths of that awful misery. The old man thrown on the flags, the woman with her starving child, the little pinch-faced beggar boys and the sick and dying by the wayside suffer bitterly through a hard life; but they suffer most that know they suffer all in vain. There is no true God for them; they have never heard His Name. Alas! there is none then to remember their pains and none to reward them in the end. That seems to me the most terrible part of all their misery. They miss everything worth having here, but what of that, if they could count their loss the price of things hereafter. If we would help them to have it so, we must give them a motive to bear the ills we are unable to remove.

are proceeding apace. We are anxious to

before the cold weather sets in.

CONVERTED INTO BRICKS AND MORTAR



ST. MARY'S, NOTRE DAME
Scene of C.S.M.C. Convention, 1923

NOTRE DAME CONVENTION GREAT SUCCESS.

The Convention of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade held at Notre Dame University, Indiana, last month, was a wonderful manifestation of missionary zeal. The delegates, numbering nearly 1,600, came from all parts of North America. Toronto, Montreal and Quebec were also represented. The Convention opened by a gorgeous and inspiring pageant, in which the delegates, dressed as Crusaders, pronounced their resolutions before a brilliantly lighted altar in the open. Fifty priests, each assisted by a small boy, gaudily dressed, then distributed among them their insignia. Many speakers of note addressed the assembly, among others Rev. J. M. Fraser, of China Mission Seminary. Rev. M. Johnson, President of the Crusade in Canada, and several students of St. Augustine's Seminary; two Sisters of Loretto Abbey and several of their pupils also attended. One of the five delegates chosen to examine the financial report was a student of the Grand Seminary of Montreal.

A most interesting feature of the Convention was the exhibits of the various institutions engaged in missionary work. These filled an immense building divided into booths.

The report read by the Rt. Rev. President contained these astounding figures: The Crusade is now composed of 640 Senior Units; 1,200 Junior Units; 750 Veteran members; 350,000 members. 10,000 meetings were held last year; 1,000 plays, entertainments, etc., were given in behalf of the missions; on an average of $30,000 a month was donated to the various missions, though the Crusade is not a collecting agency; and, best of all, millions of prayers were offered up daily for the conversion of the heathen.

May the day be soon at hand when every student of North America will belong to the CRUSADE!

ROME APPROVES.

Our readers will be interested in the following letter from the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, expressing its approval of the transference of our work from Almonte to Scarboro.

SACRA CONGREGATIO DE PROPAGANDA FIDE.

Roma, 26 luglio 1923

Revmo Padre

Apprendo con piacere dalla Sua lettera dell' undici c.m. di luglio che Ella ha pensato di ingrandire la Casa di Scarboro onde ivi concentrare tutti gli alunni che attualmente si trovano in Almonte, e cosi far frequentare ai medesimi le scuole del gran Seminario di S. Agostino di Toronto.

Questo provvedimento portera, come spero, ottimi risultati per la formazione dei suoi alunni; e quindi me ne congratulo sinceramente.

Formo intanto i migliori auguri per la prosperita dell' Istituto, mentre Le auguro dal Signore ogni bene.

Della P. V. Revma
devotissimo servo
per l'Em. Card, Prefetto
Francesco Marchetti-Selvaggiani
Arcivescovo di Seleucia
Segretario.
per Monsig. Segretario
Constantino Aiuti
Off.

TRANSLATION.

I learn with pleasure from your letter of the 11th inst. that you have decided to enlarge your Scarboro House and to assemble there all the Almonte students that they may from there attend the classes of St. Augustine's Grand Seminary of Toronto.

This arrangement will, I trust, ensure the very best results for the education of your students and I congratulate you sincerely.

In the meantime accept my very best wishes for the success of the Institution, and for yourself every success in the Lord.

Your most devoted servant,
for His Eminence the Cardinal Prefect,
†Francesco Marchetti-Selvaggiani Archbishop of Seleucia,
Secretary.
per Monsig. the Secretary,
Constantino Aiuti,
Official.

From Our Mail

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT FROM A PRIEST.

We are happy to be able to publish this encouraging letter from a priest-friend of China Mission Seminary, which reaches us as we go to press.

Rev. and Dear Father Fraser:—

To-day, the anniversary of my Ordination to the Priesthood, your little publication, "CHINA," reached me. Reading in it of the great undertaking of yours, in erecting the new Seminary for the training of your students, and coming across those words of yours—**"Five dollars from each of our readers would build and pay for the structure."** the "this-means-you" idea struck me forcibly.

So, as an offering to the Master, I beg to enclose a Bank Draft for that amount in thanksgiving for the manifold blessings He has favoured me with. I sincerely pray that your efforts will be bountifully blessed by Him Whose cause you are so wholeheartedly engaged in, and that your readers will respond to the "call" away beyond all your expectations.

(This letter contains a message that, in the case of our many well-wishers and friends "oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed." It is a beautiful expression of the sympathy and support of priests and people alike, the thought of which encourages us to "carry on." Ed.)

LOVE SOULS MORE THAN SELF.

You will find enclosed a postal note for $4.00, which is the result of little privations from R....., V....., and A..... of ....., N.B. Instead of buying candies, gum, etc., they would put the coins in their mite box. R..... is six years old. V..... four, and A..... two.

They all love the little Chinese, so please send them another Mite Box that they may continue learning self-denial in saving souls.

(How pleasing in the sight of God is the sacrifice of these little ones. May He reward them—as he will—one hundred-fold for their generous self-denial in so worthy a cause.)

To Our Friends

we extend

A CORDIAL INVITATION

to the ceremony of the laying of the

CORNER STONE

of the new

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER CHINA MISSION SEMINARY

By His Grace
MOST REV. NEIL McNEIL, D.D.,
Archbishop of Toronto

on

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th, 3 p.m.

at

STOP 28, KINGSTON ROAD
(Near St. Augustine's Seminary)

Radial Cars leave Stop 12 (Toronto City Limits)
at 2 p.m. and 2.30 p.m.

TO ONE AND ALL A HEARTY WELCOME

HELLO-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O
MR. SUBSCRIBER!
YOU, SIR, ARE A MAN IN 12,000
BE ONE IN 24,000 BY SENDING US
JUST ONE NEW "SUB."
YOURS FOR 25 CENTS A YEAR.
"CHINA"

With Ireland and America, Canada is rallying to the cause of the missions. Let every Catholic of Canada own a portion of China Mission Seminary.

12,000 SUBSCRIBERS.

Yes, "China" has this gratifying number, and more, on its list to-day. If each one of our subscribers would secure just one more, our subscription list would be just doubled.

WATCH US GROW, BUT DO SOMETHING MORE THAN WATCH. SEND OUR CIRCULATION UP ONE BY GETTING A FRIEND TO SUBSCRIBE. HELP US REACH OUR IMMEDIATE OBJECTIVE OF 24,000.

OUR SEMINARY-TO-BE

The walls of our new Seminary are rising from the ground—but

MANY THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WILL BE NEEDED

To convert the architect's vision into a tangible reality.

CATHOLIC SOCIETIES ! CATHOLIC LEAGUES ! CRUSADE UNITS !

WILL YOU HELP US?

$400 will build a student's room.
$100 will provide the furniture.
$ 40 will set 1000 bricks somewhere in the wall.
$ 5 from each of our readers would build our Seminary.

ENGRAVE YOUR NAME IN A WORTH-WHILE CAUSE

BUILT BY
..... Society
..... Canada
1923

FURNISHED BY
..... League
..... Parish
1923

A tablet, inscribed as requested by the donors, will be placed over the door of the students' room donated.

Contributions of $200, $100, $50 and $25 will be registered on four tablets respectively. These tablets will be placed in the principal corridor of the Seminary and will serve to remind the aspiring apostles who are trained within its walls, of the prayerful remembrance in which the builders of this Seminary will be perpetually held.

WRITE US NOW, AND ENSURE GETTING YOUR NAME ON OUR MEMORIAL TABLETS. YOU MAY SEND IN YOUR CONTRIBUTION ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN

DONATION LIST WILL BE PUBLISHED IN OCTOBER "CHINA"

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

CANADA

St. Francis Xavier CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONTARIO

VOL. 4—No. 10. SCARBORO, ONT., OCTOBER, 1923. 25 Cents A Year 12 Issues Yearly

Completing the First Storey of Our New Seminary
(St. Augustine's can be seen in the background)

CHINESE RELICS UNEARTHED.

Chinese well diggers near Chengchow, Honan province, have uncovered copper and bronze vessels believed to date back to the Chow dynasty of more than 3,000 years ago. Experts of the Smithsonian Institute from Peking have gone to Chengchow, but are meeting with much opposition from Chinese officials in their efforts to be allowed to remove and classify the ancient vessels.

SCIENCE MAY HARNESS CHINESE RIVER FLOODS.

The Yellow River, "China's sorrow," can be "muzzled" by modern engineering methods, says John R. Freeman, chief consulting engineer of the Grand Canal Conservancy in China, in an address at Brown University, Providence, R.I.

"There are grounds for hope that even the Yellow River can be kept within its banks, trained to flow on a straighter course, quickened in its flow and made to deliver its silt to the sea, with no further outbreaks like those of 1852, 1887 and 1921, which in their turn have caused far more of widespread suffering and death than the recent earthquake in Japan," said Mr. Freeman.

"Some of the most important engineering problems of the world are presented in China—problems of flood control, of famine relief, of reforesting, of transportation and of relief from pestilence."

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS
OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER

China Mission Seminary
SCARBORO ONTARIO

"Not Chinese?" you ask. Why, yes. Why not? Some people judge all Italians by a few they have met from Naples or Sicily. And some judge the Irish by a stage character, with a simian face, a red wig, and a shillalah. And some judge the Chinese by their local laundryman, but there are Italians and Italians, Irish and Irish, Chinese and Chinese.

These, in the photo, are Chinese, members of a Catholic family in Hongkong that entertained the Apostolic Delegate at their home, a few months ago.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Why Not the Whole Truth About China?

To-day everybody has something to say about China. Perhaps never before in her history has she been so much discussed, for scarcely a day passes but newspapers the world over have something to say of "conditions in China." Unfortunately, however, we hear "ad nauseam" only one side of the decidedly two-sided story of China. It is her trouble and her trial and her disaster that are, for the most part, recounted in the daily despatch.

The Brigands in China.

Take, for example, the brigands. People who formerly scarcely ever read of, or thought of, or heard of China; people who know only what they glean from the sensational news items administered daily to a sensation-loving public, are only too ready to deplore the state of affairs in "that unfortunate country." "What a terrible place to live in!" "How can anyone go where one's life is scarcely safe?" These and similar remarks we have heard passed by those who do not stop to think, who would throw up their hands in horror if they were told that there are, as a matter of fact, more crimes committed annually in the United States of America than in the whole of China in a century.

Why This Impression?

A band of brigands holds up a train or captures half a dozen European or American travellers. At once the news is broadcasted throughout the whole world. For weeks details and highly coloured "accounts" are featured in the daily press. Everybody is talking of the brigands of China (of the twenty or thirty or a hundred outlaws in a country of four hundred millions), and the conviction gradually grows that what takes place once in years in some remote corner of the country is a common daily occurrence throughout the length and breadth of the vast celestial empire.

"To See Ourselves As Others See Us."

Supposing a Chinese resident of America (we are happy to admit that we cannot make use of Canada to stress our argument), were to gather from one edition of the daily papers throughout the country an account of the murders and robberies and suicides that are daily taking place and were to send this joint account to one of his friends in China. With far more reason than we have for generalizing would the latter conclude that this crime-infested country was no fit habitation for human beings. The fact is, we hear nothing of the peaceful, industrious lives of the hundreds of millions of members of a gentle, peace-loving race. Our impressions are gathered from the newspapers, and for them there is nothing of interest to recount in the ordinary lives of a people who abhor brigands and brigandage just as much as we do.

PRAY FOR CHINA

From Far and Near

On May 19th, the Vigil of Pentecost, Rev. Titus Sing, Luke Hoang, Mark Ho and Paul Chang were raised to the dignity of the Priesthood by Monsignor Gennaro at Wuchang, China. The newly ordained priests belong to the territory of Han Yang and will labour side by side with the Irish Fathers of St. Columban's.

To Napoleon is ascribed the sentence: "When China moves she will move the world." China may yet gather itself together and there is every indication the day is not far distant when her four hundred millions of people will constitute a power to be reckoned with. May the awakenings of her new life be directed by the saving influence of Christianity.

A Crusade of Prayer for China has begun in China. It calls for little—no more than the triple daily ejaculation: SACRED HEART OF JESUS, THY KINGDOM COME IN CHINA! Add this breath of prayer, and united we shall bring anew from the Holy Ghost a mighty wind that will fill the soul of a new pagan nation.

To make one step in the propagation of the faith, or to give one ray of light to heretics, I would forfeit a hundred kingdoms.—St. Teresa.

TWO BOYS.

By Rose Graffe Will.

Two white-souled boys in the temple bowed
At close of a balmy day.
It was at the Benediction hour
In our Lady's month of May.

And each as he swung the censer sweet,
Sent upward his earnest prayer:
That his zeal might help God's kingdom spread
And flourish everywhere.

From His altar-throne the Christ smiled down
When He heard that heartfelt plea,
And answering, sent a call to each,
As test of his loyalty.

A call, a blessing, a privilege,
To act in the Master's place;
To carry tidings of peace and joy
To a far-off heathen race.

And one boy heard, but his heart grew chill,
For the glow of wealth shone near;
And the ties of friendship bound him fast
And the world seemed full of cheer.

But the other heard with kindling breast;
Earth's lure and its pleasures fleet
Grew dim in the light of Jesus' love,
And the sacrifice was sweet.

And the first boy toiled in busy marts,
And he won a passing name,
And wrestled wealth from a grasping hand
And went to his grave in shame.

He had served the world with strength and strain
Till weary and sick and worn;
Then the world forgot her faithful son,
Or uttered his name in scorn.

But the other toiled, as Xavier did,
'Mid hunger and want and cold;
Yet he sought and found God's other sheep,
And gathered them in Christ's fold.

And the angels soothed his dying brow,
In that alien land afar;
And now, forever, his name shall shine,
And shine like a golden star.

Sixty-one Chinese students coming from the large cities of France and Belgium, assembled at "La Sapiniere" recently for a three day closed retreat.

The preachers were a missionary priest from China, Father Lebbe, who is in Europe on leave, and a Chinese priest, Father Wang. On the second day of the retreat three of the retreatants, who were still catechumens, were baptized.

To add to the original character of the retreat, both priests were dressed as mandarins and all the instructions and services were conducted in the language of the celestial empire.

Rev. Simon Tang, S.J., of Canton, China, the first Chinese priest to be ordained in the United States, was among the thirty-four Jesuits who were ordained recently to the Priesthood by the Most Rev. John J. Glennon, D.D., Archbishop of St. Louis.

We talk of foreign missions, but to the Catholic Church there are no foreign missions. From Rome, the centre of Christendom, Pope Pius XI, the representative of Jesus Christ, looks out over the earth and every nation under Heaven is the object of his paternal solicitude. The earth is the Lord's and we, too, are His—Children of a Common Father, brothers of the Son made Man.

Mass is offered once every month, and two novenas of Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament are celebrated yearly for the intentions of the benefactors of China Mission Seminary.

And other sheep I have, that are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice, and there shall be one fold and one shepherd.—John x. 16.

Death of Father Cullen

From the firing line comes the sad yet thrilling news that another young soldier of Christ has laid down his life in the battle for immortal souls. Father Charles Cullen, of the Chinese Mission Society, within two short years after ordination has been called from the scene of his labours and sacrifices in China to receive his reward from the Master he served so well. Ordained at Dalgan Park in 1921 Father Cullen set sail for China in the fall of the same year. The early months of his missionary life were spent at Han Yang city but an early mastery of the Chinese language enabled him to take a share in the evangelization of a large and promising district in the territory of Ko Cha Daze, where he laboured till his death.

The loss of so zealous and talented a young apostle is indeed a great blow to St. Columban's but his noble and heroic example will be a source of inspiration to the hundreds of young men in Ireland and in America who are preparing to devote their lives to the work for which he died. May he rest in peace.

The laying of the corner-stone of the new St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary by His Lordship Bishop Alexander A. its kind in English-speaking Canada. A quarter of a mile to the right lie the shores of Lake Ontario. stream of motor

Sunday, Sept. 16th, was indeed a memorable day for China Mission and a day of joy for the thousands who flocked to witness the ceremony of the laying of the corner-stone of the first China Mission Seminary for English-speaking Canada. For several weeks before the event cold and rainy weather had alternated. Humanly speaking there was cause for much misgiving as to the prospects of a fine day—so necessary for the occasion, but fears on that score were dispelled when it became known that a crusade of prayer had been organized and that twelve thousand children of the Catholic schools were praying to the "Little Flower" for a fine day—for a real fine day such as she would be expected to give. It need hardly be said that their confidence and ours was not misplaced. On the morning of Sunday, Sept. 16th, the sun rose in a cloudless azure sky and as the day wore on it became increasingly evident that the "Little Flower" in dispensing her favours from Heaven does not believe in doing things by halves. Everybody remarked the day—so unusually fine, so ideal for the occasion—and when Father Fraser in his opening remarks spoke of the prayers of the thousands of little children in our behalf everybody knew that it was something more than a coincidence, and many a prayer of thanksgiving ascended to the "little saint" who "spends her Heaven doing good upon earth."

Long before the ceremony crowds of people began to assemble, thousands of Catholics from all parts of the city of Toronto and suburbs, the clergy of the various parishes, representatives of religious orders, and students from all parts of the Archdiocese. Shortly before 3 p.m. the students of St. Augustine's and of St. Francis Xavier Seminary wearing soutane, surplice, and biretta, marched in procession from St. Augustine's to the grounds of the new seminary.

The ceremony opened with a hymn to the Holy Ghost, rendered by St. Michael's Cathedral choir under the direction of Mr. Peter Leon. Rev. J. M. Fraser then introduced the speaker of the occasion, Rev. C. F. Curran, D.D., director for the Archdiocese of Halifax of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith. Taking as his text, "Going therefore, teach ye all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." (Matt. xxviii, 19). Dr. Curran delivered a forceful and masterly sermon which will long be remembered by the thousands of friends of the missions whose privilege it was to hear him.

The Sermon.

"On the occasion of the blessing of the cornerstone of the first China Mission Seminary for the English speaking students of Canada we go back in thought to the scene narrated in the Gospels, the commission given by Christ to His Apostles. We picture the group of earnest disciples kneeling at the feet of the Master as He sits on the crest of the hills overlooking Jerusalem preparatory to making His ascent into Heaven. 'Going, therefore,' He says, 'teach ye all nations.' Imagine, dear brethren, the scene!

., of Hebron, Palestine, on Sunday, September 16th. About two thousand people witnessed the ceremony, the first of be seen the radial car tracks, the newly-completed Kingston Road Highway, and part of the e it daily

try to grasp the purport of these words. Had a philosopher chanced by and overheard the command of the Galilean he would have smiled at the hopelessness of the task. What! that handful of simple, uncultured, unsophisticated fishermen evangelise the world! teach all nations, carry the tidings of the Redemption to every creature! Impossible! Yet what would be impossible to men was within the power of God to accomplish. We know how the fishermen of Galilee obeyed. We know the consequences of that last command given on the hill tops of Judea."

A Great Occasion.

"To-day, dear brethren, we are in presence of an event that is going to make history. It marks an epoch in the life of the Catholic Church in Canada. It ranks as an occurrence that takes place once in a century, for it concerns the solemn blessing of the foundation of an institution that is the fulfilment of the command given by Christ: 'Going, therefore, teach ye all nations.' The bricks, the stone, the mortar, laid and fashioned and put together by the hands of experienced workmen, will shortly become a building for future missionaries, a training school for young men who will give up home and parents and friends and all that the world holds dear to go beyond the confines of this continent into a country darkened by the black cloud of paganism, and devote themselves to the conversion of millions of their fellow beings. Truly, dear brethren, we are assisting at a wonderful event. We catch our breath and pause in reverent admiration to adore the marvellous workings of the providence of God."

Necessity of the Work.

"Is the work of a Foreign Mission Seminary necessary? Look up into the deep blue vault of the heavens; follow the azure depths until they disappear beyond the horizon and reflect that thousands of miles away that sky acts as a canopy over a land of teeming millions of people—of men who are born, live their lives, and die without hearing of the existence of God, without knowing that there ever was such a Being as Jesus Christ; of men who never heard of the sufferings and death of the Redeemer, who have none of the comforts or consolations of Christianity. These poor creatures have the same difficulties, the same troubles, the same passions and vices as ourselves, yet through no fault of their own they are deprived of the strengthening aid of the sacraments; millions of human beings with God-like, immortal souls, who will die and enter upon eternity unbrightened by the vision of God. Such, dear brethren, is China, the country for whose conversion this Foreign Mission Seminary is being built. . . . Brethren, we need not go far for an exemplification of our lesson. Who are you, and what am I? I see before me an Archbishop of Holy Mother Church surrounded by priests, religious, seminarians and members of the faithful. How are we here? Five centuries ago this land was inhabited by savages. The cross of Christ had not been raised on the hill-tops. From Atlantic to Pacific, from frozen

Alaska to Sunny Mexico there was no altar, no Mass, no sacrament. How came the knowledge of Jesus Christ into this land? Who erected His tabernacles in the wilds of America? It was the foreign missionary, the Jogues, the Lalemant, the Brebeuf and the other heroic men who left their homes to bring the light of faith into this wilderness. . . . . The call to-day is for the foreign mission fields. The Popes have spoken. Benedict XV, of illustrious memory, and Pius XI, now gloriously reigning, have declared their minds in no uncertain manner. It is the will of the Sovereign Pontiffs that the faithful assist and encourage by every means in their power the work of the foreign missions. 'In the name of Benedict,' writes Pope Pius XI, 'I recommend that missions continue as the responsibility of all, lest even a single soul be lost, owing to the failure of anyone to give help!' From all sides come confirmations of the appositeness of the work. The reports of the missionaries tell of the special willingness of the people of China for the word of God. The harvest is ripe for the cutting. The events of the last few years have developed among the people of China a thirst for the teachings of Jesus Christ. . . . It is the will of Almighty God that we Christians, we Catholics, devote ourselves to the work of the foreign missions. To this end seminaries are necessary. We in Canada cannot shirk our responsibility. We cannot ignore our obligations. This, then, is the explanation of the ceremony of the blessing of the corner stone of the China Mission Seminary for the English-speaking students of Canada. We to-day are assisting at the forging of a link that binds us to Christ and the Apostles. We are beginning a work that is going to bring the Gospel to at least one of the nations. . . ."

Rev. C. F. Curran, D.D., Director for the Archdiocese of Halifax of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, who delivered an inspiring sermon for the occasion

PAYS TRIBUTE TO ARCHBISHOP McNEIL

"I cannot close without paying a tribute to His Grace, Archbishop McNeil, who has taken this work under his patronage and given the institution a home, permitting it to be erected within the shadow of his own diocesan seminary. Let me assure him that he will never regret this undertaking. He is seconding the designs of Divine Providence in co-operating so effectively with the foundation of this God-sent work. But Toronto diocese does not stand alone in affording the necessary material assistance. The interests of every English-speaking diocese in Canada are involved in to-day's proceedings. . . . On the banks of the Sault, just outside Montreal, a magnificent building is nearing completion. It is to be the home of the French-speaking foreign mission students of Canada. Should not all English dioceses of Canada feel it a matter of national Catholic pride to co-operate in the advancement of an institution that will reflect credit on the best traditions of the English-speaking race.

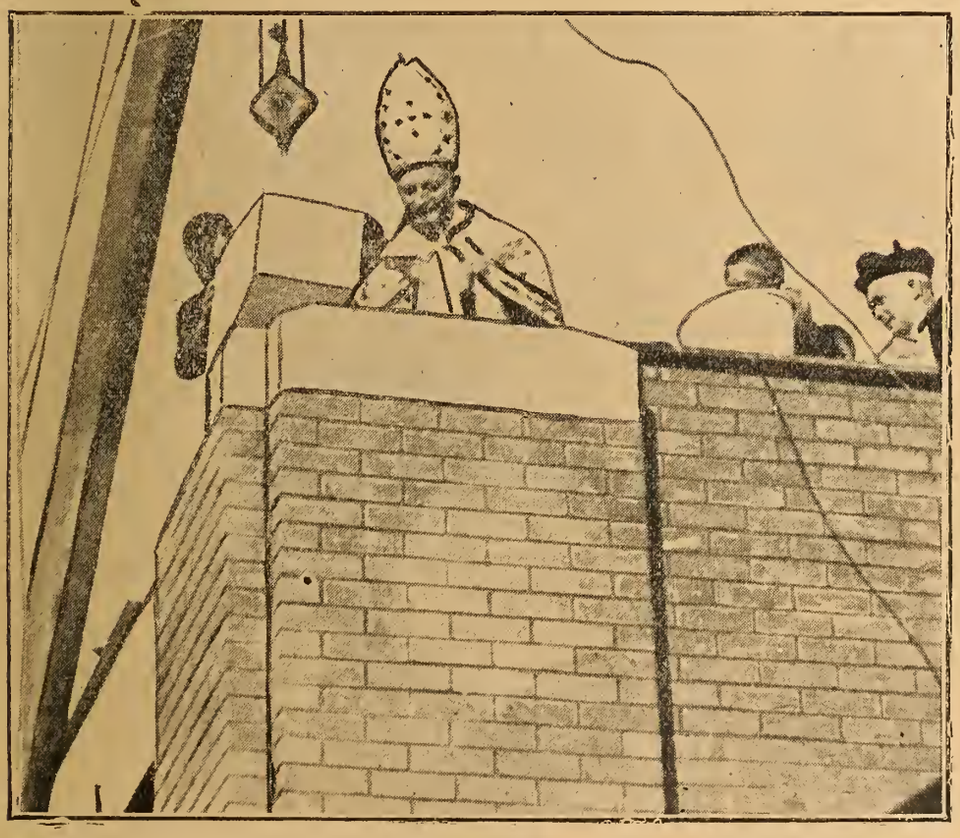
PRAISES FATHER FRASER

One more tribute and my remarks will come to a close. We would indeed be ungrateful if we were to omit mention of the man by whom this veritable miracle is coming to pass. I know modesty would restrain him from giving me permission to throw the light of publicity upon his person and deeds, but not only Canada but the United States, Ireland, Spain and the Catholic Church at large are

indebted to Rev. J. M. Fraser for his heroic devotion and patient attention to the work of the foreign missions. Father Fraser is justly the Apostle of China. Beginning to practise before he dared to preach, he went to China, lived for fifteen years the life of a true missionary, and out of an intense desire to further the welfare of the cause, came back to his native land and sought to arouse interest in the work. Obstacles of every shape and form impeded the undertaking. Difficulties fairly bristled from every corner, but, thanks be to God, his dreams are to-day taking definite shape, and through the gloom shines the bright sun of success. May God bless Father Fraser for his life work of zeal in the interests of the foreign missions. Does fancy mislead me? I seem to hear my prayer re-echoed from the banks of the Hudson, from the waters of the Sault, from the valleys of the Emerald Isle, and from the hills and dales of sunny Spain.

"In conclusion, dear brethren, I ask you to remember the words of St. James: 'He that shall cause a sinner to be converted from the error of his ways shall save his soul from death and shall cover a multitude of sins.' Our devotion to the work of the foreign missions, our membership in the Propagation of the Faith, our practical assistance and encouragement to this cradle of missionary zeal will cause showers of Heaven's blessings to descend upon our souls, obliterating the traces of sin and leading us triumphantly into Heaven."

The words of the speaker fell upon an attentive and reverent throng. Not a word was lost; not a thought but struck a responsive chord in every Catholic heart. His earnest and forceful appeal for the prayers and support of the faithful produced an impression that will long remain, and awakened in the hearts of his hearers a realization of what they could do, and a generous resolution as to what they would do to help send heralds of the gospel to the abandoned pagans of China.



His Lordship Bishop MacDonald Blesses the Corner-stone

The sermon ended, His Lordship, Alexander MacDonald, Bishop of Hebron, delegated by His Grace, Archbishop McNeil, solemnly blessed the corner stone of the new building, assisted by Rt. Rev. Msgr. Kidd, Rev. J. M. Fraser, Rev. S. McGrath, Rev. F. Carroll and Rev. G. Cabana. In a brief address His Lordship pointed out that Canada was now about to take her place in the evangelization of the pagan world, to send forth young men who would take the place of the European missionaries, whose ranks had been so sadly depleted by the world war. He appealed to the faithful to help by their prayers and by their offerings the completion of China Mission Seminary. Under the able direction of Mr. P. Leon, the choir of St. Michael's Cathedral rendered exquisite music for the occasion and a touch of colour was given the proceedings by the presence in uniform of the members of the Loretto Abbey Students' Mission Crusade and of the De La Salle Cadets, who acted as a guard of honour.

Besides the faculty of St. Francis Xavier Seminary, viz , Rev. J. M. Fraser, Rev. W. C. McGrath, Rev. W. O'Toole and Rev. G. Basso, the following members of the clergy were present: Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. T. Kidd, D.D.; Rev. A. O'Leary, D.D.; Rev. S. McGrath, Rev. W. McCann, Rev. E. McCabe, Rev. M. Cline, Rev. J. McDonagh, Rev. F. Carroll, Rev. G. Cabana and Rev. M. Barrack.

What the Corner-Stone Contains.

If the small copper box set in the corner-stone and sealed by His Lordship, Bishop MacDonald, should ever be opened, long after all those associated with the ceremony will have passed to their reward, the children of some succeeding generation will find the following mute evidence of the Catholicity of Canada of 1923:

Title pages of the principal Catholic papers of Canada, viz., The Catholic Record, London, Ont.; The Catholic Register, Toronto, Ont.; The Canadian Freeman, Kingston, Ont.; The New Freeman, St. John, N.B.; The Casket, Antigonish, N.S.; The Gazette, Halifax, N.S.; The Sacred Heart Messenger, Montreal; China, Publication of China Mission.

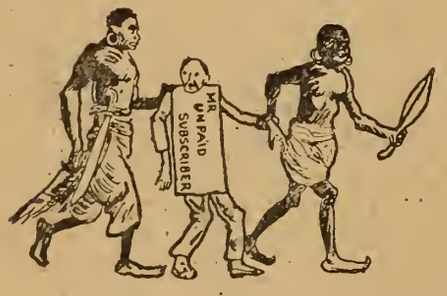
The following relics were deposited in the stone: A portion of the habit of the "Little Flower" and dust from her grave; rose petals from the wild rose bush of the grotto of Lourdes; shell from the shore of San Sian where St. Francis Xavier died; a relic of Blessed Eudes; bark from the tree under which the Sacred Heart appeared to Blessed Margaret Mary.

The box also contains a document recording the event and a coin of the current year.

Scottish Missionary Returns to China

Bishop Faveau writes that one of his priests, Father McArdle, after a long tour in the interests of China in Australia and Scotland, has returned to his mission of Huchow, where he was received with enthusiasm by his native Christians.

"What a pity," says the Bishop, "that he returns all alone! In Scotland there are seminarians and even priests who desire to consecrate their lives to the Missions of China but their Bishops wish to try these vocations before approving of them. Let us hope that the trial may not be too long, and that those who are subjected to it will receive from God special graces of patience and perseverance."



Mr. Subscriber (the night after he receives notice of overdue subscription): "Have a heart—I'll pay up—I'll pay 50 cents—'China' is worth it." Under the circumstances, Mr. Subscriber's is perhaps a doubtful compliment. Still many others tell us so.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our "Support and Building Fund," received before Sept. 26th.

COLLECTION ON THE OCCASION OF THE LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE OF THE NEW SEMINARY, $583.68. Mr. Daniel McLellan, St. George's, P.E.I., $500; Estate of Peter Cameron, Summerside, P.E.I., per Colman, Cameron and John T. White, Executors, $450; Rev. P. J. Coyle, Holy Family Church, Toronto, $100; Club of ten priests, N.S., for education of a student, $100; Friend, Charlottetown, P.E.I., $50; Rev. S. Forster, P.P., New Germany, Ont., $50; Mr. J. J. McCallum, Toronto, $50; C.C., $50.50; Pupils, St. Joseph's Academy, Toronto, per Sr. M. Alphonsus, $28.57; Rt. Rev. Bishop Forbes, Joliette, Quebec, $25; Rev. P. P. Walsh, Colgan, Ont., $25; Sisters of Charity, Mary's Home, Moncton, N.B., $25; Rt. Rev. Msgr D. J. Gillis, Indian River, P.E.I., Collection, $20.50; E. F., St. Catharines, $17.50; In honour of the "Little Flower," Toronto, $15; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, $15; J. F. Coughlin, Toronto, $12; Parish of Spragge, Ont., $12.

The Following Gave $10.00 Each:

T. and M. Ryan, Nfld.; Sister Margaret Mary, in honour of St. Joseph; Dr. Nicholson, St. F. X. University, Antigonish; Margaret Nolan, Montreal; Students' Mission Crusaders, Loretto Abbey, Toronto; Mrs. Dooley, Guelph, Ont.; W. T. Kernahan, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Donovan, Alexandria; John L. McAleer, Charlottetown; Rev. A. Boudreau, P.P., Petit Degras, N.S.; Miss Mary Hoskin, Toronto; Rev. M. A. Phelan, Merritt, B.C., Mite Box Collections.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Children of St. Mary's Girls' School, Halifax, $9.50; Nfld. Friends, St. John's, Nfld., $8.50; Mite Box Collection, School Children, Sydney Mines, per Sister St. Camillus, $8.35; Mite Boxes, Pupils of Iona High and Separate Schools, St. Raphael's West, Ont., $7.85; Mrs. E. F. Maguire, St. John, N.B., $7.00; Sister St. Stanislaus, Cong. De Notre Dame, Port Hood, $6.00; Rev. C. M. Paradis, M.C., Baie Du Sacre Coeur, Temagami, Ont., $6.00.

The Following Gave $5.00 Each:

Gladys L. Lahey, Main-a-Dieu; Mrs. J. Crothers, Toronto; Miss Annie MacDonald, Barnaby River; Rev. A. MacPherson, Broad Cove Chapel; Margaret McDonald, Merrigomish; Mite Box, Miss Bryde M. Breen, Toronto; Rev. J. Clair, St. Cecelia's Parish, Toronto; Donald Cameron, Mabou, N.S.; Miss L. A. Melaney, St. John, N.B.; Rev. Ronald McLean, Iona; Mrs. Eliza Corkery, Lindsay; Sr. M. Stanislaus, Port Hood, N.S.; Marguerite Miquelon, Regina, Sask.; Agnes M. Dawzy, Toronto; Norbert J. Brown, Toronto; Rev. F. J. Singleton, St. Patrick's Church, Montreal; J. O'Brien, Halifax; Friend, Montreal; Rev. Wm. O'Flaherty, Piacentia, Nfld.; Jos. McDonald, Beaver Cove, N.B.; W. F. Dobell, Toronto; Mrs. E. Ryan, South River, N.S.; Mrs. Ed. Thompson, Beaverton; Dan. McDonald, Thorold; Mrs. E. Grenier, Ridgetown; Mr. Elmer Gignac, Ridgetown; Rev. F. M. Thomas, St. Jos. Mission, 150 M.H., B.C.; D. B. Rankin, New Waterford, N.S.; Rev. J. F. Corrigan, Thorold; Miss M. Meaney, Los Angeles; Miss Katie Boland, Toronto; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa; Gussie Monaghan, Old Chelsea, Que.; Miss C. J. MacDonald, Antigonish; Bridget Mary Campbell, Toronto; Jos. Therien, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto; Harold Powers, Ottawa; Miss Emily McDonnell, Westmount; Mrs. Fred Brown, St. John, N.B.; Catholic Friend, St. Rose, N.S.; Mrs. John Tobin, Sydney Mines; Wm. Rowland, Parkdale, Ont.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mite Box, St. Mary's, Indian River, P.E.I., $4.50; Francis Mooney, Toronto, $4.35; Jos. Robillard, Campbell's Bay, P.Q., $4; Mite Box, Post Office Dept., Ottawa, per Miss M. L. Moss, $3.70; Mrs. P. S. McIntyre, Kensington, P.E.I., $3.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Duncan Donovan, Alexandria, $3.25; Mite Box, E. P. Lamping, Ridgeway, $3.06; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $3; John, Mary and Carmel McKian, Perth, $3; Miss A. M. Dawzy, Toronto, $3; Arthur M. Osborne, St. John, N.B., $3; Mrs. Hermas Pigeau, Vinton, Que., $3; Friends, Ottawa, $2.85; Mite Box, Marguerite Miquelon, Regina, $2.50; Mrs. John Chase, Sydney Mines, N.S., $2.50; Mrs. F. Chisholm, Meadow Green, N.S., $2.50.

The Following Gave $2.00 Each:

L. Debarats, Ottawa; Margaret L. MacNeil, Lingan, N.S.; Mrs. M. J. Ryan, Mt. Carmel; Mrs. Lucy MacNeill, Iona; P. Slattery, Sheenboro; Mrs. Emile Pinel, North Sydney; Friend, Barrie; Agnes Larkin, Toronto; Mr. Smyth, Toronto; Mrs. Lucy McNeil, Iona; Mrs. F. J. Dunnigau, E. Toronto; T. H. Ansitt, Ottawa; Mother M. St. Roch, St. Ann's Convent, Calgary; Miss E. G. Dalton Shea, St. John's, Nfld.; Miss Gladys Lynch, Killaloe Station; Mrs. James Heath, Glensandfield; K. M. D., Toronto; Sisters of Charity, Eel Brook; Friend, Barrie; Mrs. H. B. Macpherson, Mulgrave, N.S.

The Following Gave $1.00 Each:

T. White, Charlottetown; Friend, Midland; Nora C. Smith, Pakenham; Mrs. M. McCaffrey, Luskville; Mrs. Sheridan, Toronto; Mr. Weaver, Toronto; Miss Grace Burke, Montreal; Miss Beatrice Dunnigan, Toronto; Anonymous; Mrs. Swift, Ottawa; H. F. Sharkey, St. John, N.B.; George Armstrong, Rutherford, N.J.; Miss Lillian Drake, Lamaline, Nfld.; A. J. MacDonald, Hotel North, Augusta, Maine; Miss Margaret Rowland, Parkhill, Ont.; Mrs. John Rowland, Parkhill, Ont.; Friend; Miss T. Webster, St. Catharines; Margaret Webster, St. Catharines; Mrs. F. Spooner, Port Arthur; St. Joseph's Convent, Port Arthur; Kathleen Stanton, Quyon, Que.; Miss Eileen Gibson, Toronto; John E. Worthy, Toronto; Alex. McFall; Mr. and Mrs. Lowe and family, Toronto; Friend; St. Augustine's Seminary; Martha McDevitt, Yarmouth; Mrs. Jeffrey Samson, Canso; Mrs. Ig. Schmidt, Humboldt, Sask.; Anonymous; Wm. Pratt, Toronto; Mr. Chas. Devlin, Toronto.

St. Francis Xavier's, Scarboro, Ontario, Canada

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

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St. Francis Xavier CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONTARIO

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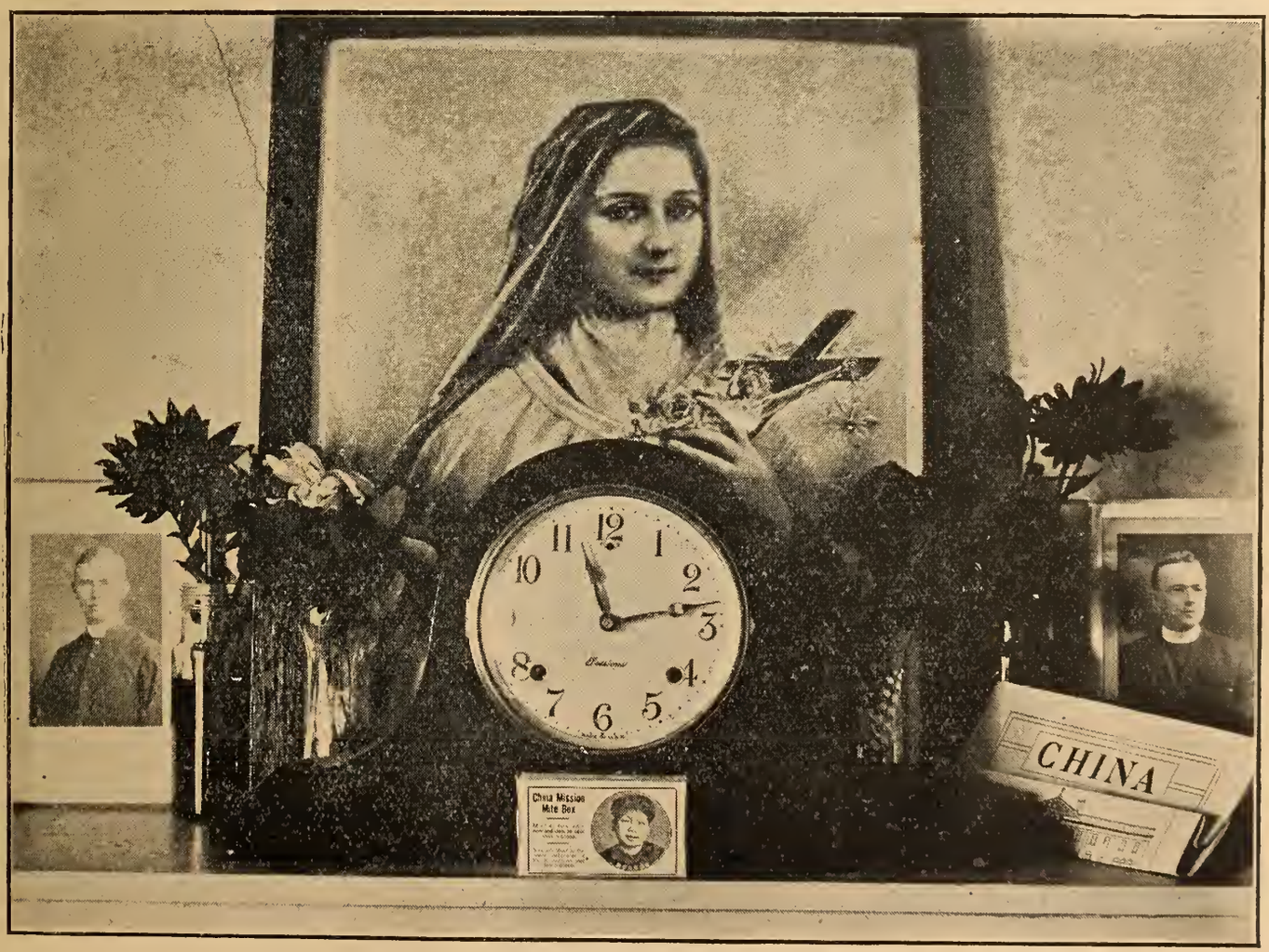


The Mite-Box on the Mantelpiece

IN THE WORK OF CHINA MISSION THE LITTLE MITE-BOX PLAYS A BIG PART.
FOR THE MOST PART, IT IS THE MITE-BOX THAT SUPPORTS OUR WORK.
JUST NOW MR. MITE-BOX HAS A BIG JOB ON HAND.
HE HAS LEFT HOME AND IS TOURING CANADA.
HE IS OUT TO BUILD A SEMINARY.
WHEN HE CALLS, WILL YOU KINDLY GIVE HIM WHAT HE ASKS—
A PLACE ON THE MANTELPIECE
THANK YOU.

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER

China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO ONTARIO

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Pagans' Chances and Our Own

Those who at one time or another in their lives feel the "appeal of the Foreign Missions" are almost naturally led to think of the pagans' chances of salvation. While strictly speaking, it is not ours to reason why, since Christ has commanded us to "teach all nations," there is no doubt but that we are all tempted from time to time to study the question intrinsically, to ask ourselves if it can be that the vast majority of the thousands of pagans who pass daily into eternity are forever banished from the sight of God. The question is hidden in the dark recesses of mystery which the feeble light of reason can but dimly illumine. Study and reason as we will, we will ever be baffled but with a growing feeling of gratitude to God that we were chosen to be numbered among his favoured children.

A Baffling Question.

We cannot presume to shed much light on the question. It is our purpose merely to take issue with a fallacy, almost popular, and as forceful as fallacy can ever be, which often enables people to dismiss the question with perfect peace of mind, concluding that the pagans are very well left alone. Only too often is it used to discourage those who may feel called to devote their lives to the work of the Foreign Missions. Briefly it is this: God will give to all pagans grace sufficient to enable them to save their souls. If they co-operate with the graces they receive they will come to a knowledge of the truth and will be saved. Why then should we feel so much concern about them?

Why We Should be Concerned.

We will present first the weaker side of our answer, although to those who think seriously of the question, it were possibly strong enough to justify a little concern on our part. "If they co-operate with the graces they receive, they will come to a knowledge of the truth and will be saved." Most assuredly they will, but in that reassuring phrase "if they co-operate," lies the crux of the question so calmly set aside. Will they co-operate? What does our own experience tell us of co-operation with grace under conditions ten thousand times more favourable? How many Christians, fortified as they are by the graces of the mighty sacraments, co-operate with the graces they receive from God? Are not our whole lives a series of abuses of grace to a greater or lesser degree, and who shall presume to say to what extent a pagan may abuse graces, with whch co-operation is so much more difficult, and not forfeit his chances of salvation? If a Christian co-operates with God's grace he cannot but be a saint. The fact that so few attain to great sanctity shows how rarely, even in the divinely favoured atmosphere of Christianity is there to be found a true co-operation wth the grace of God. If a Christian does not co-operate with the grace of God he will not become a great saint. He may (in the interest of our own chances of salvation let us hope that he will) save his soul. If a pagan does not co-operate with the grace of God, if he does not rise from out the mire of his idolatrous and only too often devilish surroundings, he will forfeit not his hope of sanctity but his very possibility of salvation.

Christ Has Spoken.

So much for the weaker side of the case. For the Christian the strongest motive for concern for the pagan lies in the fact that Christ Himself has spoken in no uncertain terms. "Teach all Nations"; "Preach the gospel to every creature"; by what authority do men presume to say that the pagan is very well left alone? Ours not to reason why, lest while grace and mercy be extended to the pagan it be withheld from us who presume to question the commands of God.

From Far and Near

The postal guides of 1920 and 1922, respectively, give the population of China as 421 millions and 427 millions. These figures are approximate, but they are reasonable ones.

Commenting on these figures, Fr. Gasperment, S.J., who has organized a crusade of prayer for China, says: "As a people, independent, civilized and endowed with remarkable qualities, this unhappy pagan nation has a good right to a very special share in the sympathy, prayers and efforts of all Catholics in the world.

On the feast of the Most Holy Name of Mary six Sisters of Loretto left the Mother House at Nerinx, Ky., for Seattle, where, on September 23rd, they embarked on the China-bound liner, "President Jefferson." Deeply impressive ceremonies marked the departure.

Recent statistics checked up at the Foreign Misson centres which send their quotas out to China show a splendid and encouraging growth of the Church in this far field.

The Church in China is to-day directed by fifty-eight bishops representing fourteen Foreign Mission societies, who govern fifty-nine Apostolic vicariates, prefectures or missions, ministered to by one thousand four hundred and thirty-eight European priests and one thousand and thirty native priests.

The souls to whom they minister number **two million one hundred and forty-two thousand five hundred and sixteen baptised Catholics** and five hundred and thirty-seven thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven catechumens.

During 1922 over eighty thousand pagans were received into the Church.

China has forty-six Catholic colleges, with an enrolment of six thousand five hundred and thirty-six students, thirty schools of catechists with an enrolment of seven hundred and forty-nine students; five novitiate training schools for religious teachers, with an enrolment of twenty-five thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine boys and girls.

We wish to record here a signal favour obtained recently for the benefit of our work through the intercession of St. Joseph, St. Gerard Majella and the Little Flower, and to thank, sincerely, all who joined in prayer to obtain it.

The object of China Mission Seminary is to educate young men, whether rich or poor, for the Chinese Missions. Canada must have a share in the glorious work of the conversion of China and we appeal to every Catholic of Canada to do his part.

In the name of all the Catholics in China, and as a pledge of their love for the Holy Father who has sent them their first Apostolic delegate, a committee of sixteen representative Catholic Chinese laymen recently made a very noble and gracious offer to His Grace Archbishop Celso Constantini.

They have petitioned his Grace to accept a residence, which shall be worthy of his dignity and the Church which he represents, and which shall be the gift of all Catholic China.

In gratefully accepting their kind offer, his Grace insisted that the proposed residence should follow the lines of Chinese architecture. The Catholic Church, he said, is at home in all climes, among all peoples, and it has always been her way to see and use the best that she finds among the nations that welcome her into their midst, and to enoble all that they offer her.

How the years have wrought a change. When the great St. Francis Xavier lay dying on the coast of the Isle of Sancian it was death for the foreigner who dared cross the threshold of China. As he drew his last breath in sight of the land of his hopes and desires, he prayed fervently for its conversion. To-day he smiles down from Heaven on the sight of that land extending its arms to receive a representative of the Church of Christ.

Prayer of St. Francis Xavier for the Conversion of China

O Eternal God, Creator of all things, remember that the souls of unbelievers were made by Thee and fashioned to Thine own image and likeness. Behold, O Lord, how many of them go down to Hell, to the dishonour of Thy Holy Name. Remember that Thy beloved Son Jesus has suffered a most cruel death for their salvation. Suffer not, I beseech Thee O Lord, Thy Son to be any longer despised by unbelievers, heretics and sinners, but graciously hear the prayers of holy men and of all the Church, the most Holy Spouse of Thy Son. Remember Thy mercies and compassions. Remember no more their idolatry, their unbelief, their hardness of heart nor their evil will, but give them grace at length to know, to fear and to love Him Whom Thou has sent, Jesus Christ our Lord Who is our salvation, our life and resurrection, through Whom we are saved and made free, to Whom be all glory for evermore. Amen.

The Sacred Heart in China

All clients of the Sacred Heart will rejoice to know that, thanks to the efforts of the Jesuit missionaries, devotion to the Sacred Heart is spreading most marvellously in China. The following account, from the French of Father Alphonse Gasperment, S.J., who has constituted himself the special apostle of the devotion at his mission of Sienhsien, Potowchen (Chihli province), will show what blessed fruit his labours are already yielding.

"In sight of the land of his hopes and desires he prayed fervently for its conversion"

"The distribution of food (in connection with the famine relief works) had already put us in touch with the Sub-Prefect of Oui, Chihli province, so on the 19th June, the anniversary of the martyrdom of Fathers Modeste Andlauer and Rémi Isoré, I invited this mandarin, together with the head of the police, and inspector of schools, with some notables of the town, to be present at Benediction, and afterwards to an impromptu luncheon at the mission.

"At the hour specified, our guests, eight in number, were already in the parlor, and after a few words, all adjourned to the chapel. This chapel, or 'tsent'ang, as it is called, was built at government expense as a reparation.

"Just as our visitors were entering, the Christians began chanting the prayers for the head of the State, and the mandarins. Then, before exposing the Blessed

Sacrament, vested in cotta and stole, I explained from the sanctuary steps the meaning of the service and the reason I had for inviting them—to pray for China! I then showed them a large picture of the Sacred Heart, hung over the high altar. 'I trust one day,' I added, 'that all the Chinese, both Christians and pagans, may know, love, and honor the Lord Jesus and His Divine Heart.'

"On our return to the parlor, amid respectful silence, the mandarin made a little speech in the Hu-peh dialect, in nearly these terms: 'Jesus taught the true doctrine and true virtue (chenn taoti) and founded the religion of the Master of Heaven. Between this religion and Protestantism there is a very great difference (wan-fen—meaning a difference of ten thousand degrees). Catholicism and Confucianism are two perfect religions, but I hope that the Catholic Faith may later become the religion of the state.'

"What a glorious dream—to see China a Christian nation; but it is a dream that should more and more become a ceaseless prayer and desire, ascending constantly to the Sacred Heart of Our Divine Lord, the King of the whole universe."

"It is the power of prayer," adds Father Gasperment, "that will convert China, with its four hundred millions of pagans. How many among the Catholics of the whole world have raised their hearts to their Heavenly Father, and begged for mercy on those four hundred million souls that the Sacred Heart of Jesus desires likewise to save? It is too late to indulge in fruitless regret for a past that cannot be recalled, but the future is God's, and it is ours also—the conversion of China is in our hands."—M. A. V., in "St. Joseph's Sheaf."

Where Superstition Reigns

"We often heard," writes a missionary from Han Yang, "of the pagan custom, performed by boatmen before setting out on a journey, of smearing the vessel with the blood of a chicken, but

"West to the sinking sun,
Where the junk sails lift
Through the homeless drift
And the East and the West are one."

a few days ago we witnessed the ceremony. Passing down the Yangtse on a small boat, we noticed a man coming to the bow of a large Chinese junk, with a chicken in one hand and a knife in the other. He severed the neck of the chicken, and with the flowing blood he smeared the bow, the masts and the other principal parts which go to make up a junk. Then firecrackers were set off, and the gods were thus rendered propitious to the voyagers.

We regret that an article submitted by the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade reached us too late for the November number, and is unavoidably held over till our next issue. —Ed.

The Call

Written specially for "China."

It may be at the dead of night,
When all is hushed and still,
That thought will come, from Heaven sent,
Shrink from it as we will.

It may be in the field at play,
Like flash from Heaven above,
God sends into our startled soul
A call, to prove our love.

Imperative the voice that speaks,
We hear, and turn away,
We know not whence that sudden dread,
Lest harkening, we obey.

We turn away—too great the cross—
"Oh God! leave friends and home
Forever! toil in pagan land
Abandoned and alone."

"Father, Oh let this chalice pass,"
Our human weakness cries,
Till by His grace the Voice of God
Speaks to us from the skies.

Telling the price Christ paid for souls,
Filling our soul with shame,
Showing us, in Gethsemane,
The Man-God's pain-racked frame.

"For you, my child, that sacrifice
For you that life of pain,
Obey me, lest for heathen souls,
That life and death be vain."

"For you, dear child, short years on earth,
Of sorrow, yet of joy,
For you and them eternally,
My bliss without alloy."

We hear; the thought of life's fleet years,
The hope of Heaven won,
Make sweet a life of sacrifice,
"Thy Will, not mine, be done."

Those who disregard a call to the missionary life fling away a marvellous treasure. Take Christ at His word and you will never regret it.

If every subscription were paid to date the receipts would barely pay the cost of the publication of "China." We realize that arrears are due to "want of thought and not to want of heart," and so, excuse us, reader dear, but

IS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION PAID TO DATE?

If not, kindly cut out the enclosed and forward at once.

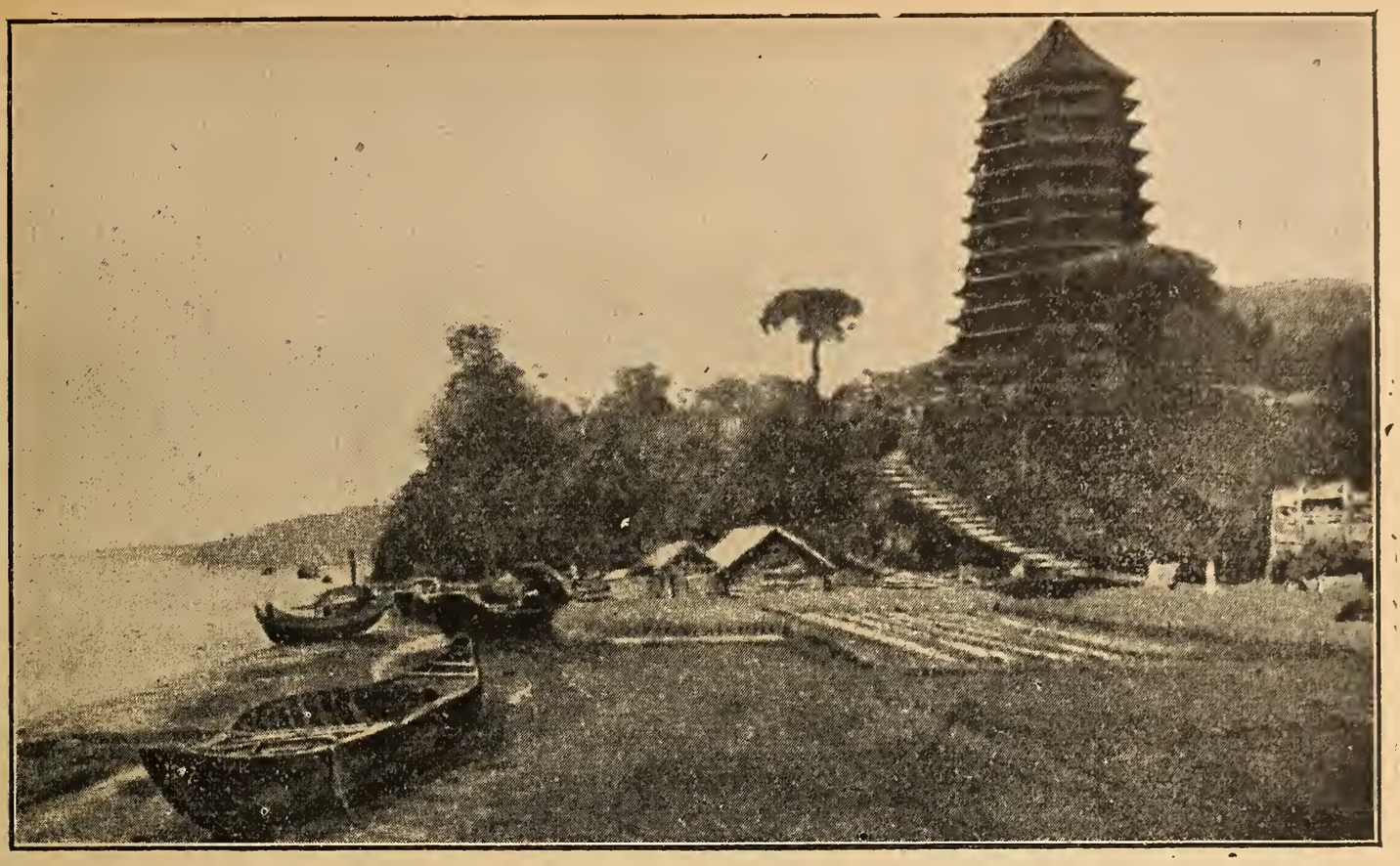
Enclosed please find....., payment of my subscription to "China."

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Look for the scissors and act at once. Why put off till "to-morrow" when you may not think of it again? THANK YOU.



Geographic Magazine.

THE GREAT SIX HARMONY PAGODA NEAR HANG CHAU

The stately pagoda is supposed to control the winds and the turbulent waters of the Tsien-tang. While we may doubt its mystic influence, we will not deny the loveliness of the scene it commands from the tree-clad bank of the broad river.

Sisters Open School in China

Many Curious Happenings.

The arrival of the American Maryknoll Sisters in China, among whom is our own Sister Cecilia, has aroused unusual interest among the natives.

The "Field Afar" quotes from letters received:

The neighbors all turn out to watch us take our walk daily. Whether one, two, or six Sisters walk, doorsteps are crowded and not only the children but the women, too, wave their hands gleefully and call out **Cuneung** and **T'in che po you.**

Two of the Sisters, with a teacher and one of the catechists, called on one of the influential families of Yeungkong to make arrangements for this family to study the doctrine. They found no one at home. The servants said that as more trouble is feared in Yeungkong, all had gone to a distant village for safety.

The two women servants, who were busy making little fancy cakes, gave the Sisters a hearty welcome. Several little **mooi tsais** (slave girls), were there and served tea in tiny cups. Later the Sisters were shown through the house, which contained many beautiful pieces of furniture. There was a pretty courtyard with fragrant flowers and immense bowls of gold-fish.

We received, to-day, a delicious Chinese dish, impossible to describe, and a goodly number of fancy cakes. Two boiled lobsters were also presented—much to our surprise since we were unaware of any such fish in this vicinity.

A generous supply of mail from America arrived, including a letter telling that a shipment of Mellin's food, as well as other baby necessities, was on the way. The news gladdened our hearts.

At noon, as we were about to chant Vespers in the chapel, a group of our old ladies arrived for their period of adoration. Consequently, our prayers were said privately while those of our dear old ladies were not. It is a delight to hear these women pray so fervently, especially as most of them were pagans before coming to the Home. Our little blind children came also.

A loud chattering of childish voices, before five o'clock this morning, announced the fact that the school children had arrived for Mass. They knocked on our big gate and called several times, before our old gate-keeper was willing to leave her bed and let them in. An hour later, just as Fr. Paulhus came into the sanctuary, we heard **T'in che po you, cuneung** and two little heads appeared at the chapel window.

With permission of the Fathers, three of the Sisters, with a teacher, attended their first wedding in China. The house was large and on one of the most aristocratic alleys in Yeungkong. A warm welcome was given the Sisters and they were immediately offered "wine" in tiny cups—size of a thimble. Father had said, as it was merely sweetened water, we might partake of some. So, after a sip or two, the cups were replaced on the tray, and the bride presented. She entered from an adjoining room led by two women. Those at the home Knoll

can picture the wedding gown, for it was similar to the one sent from Kowloon last year, made of dark red satin, beautifully embroidered. The bride's hair was completely hidden by a headdress of pearls and other jewels. Her face was concealed by a fine, red silk fringe falling from the top of her head to below her shoulders. A

carpet was spread out and a cushion placed before one of the Sisters. We immediately stood up and the bride slowly knelt before the first Sister, making a deep bow. The Sister then said the prescribed m shai ("not necessary"). The bride then arose and the cushion was placed in front of the next Sister, and so on until all had received their bow.

All were curious to see the bride's face, and our teacher assured us it was quite proper to make such a request. We did, therefore, and the maids at either side parted the fringe and disclosed the face of a girl of about fifteen. Her eyes were downcast and her face as white as marble, evidently painted for the occasion. The poor child looked weary. She was then led back to the room. Did we mention that besides the fringe, she also shielded her eyes with a fan?

A two-year-old baby girl was received. An injury to the spine has deprived her of the use of her lower limbs and she is unable to stand or even sit up. The poor mother, who is apparently a very young girl, tried hard to hide her tears as she left the orphanage. A few hours later the baby received Baptism, being given the name Mary Agnes.

We received a letter recently from one of our Sisters saying she pictured Yeungkong a most barren place with nary a blade of grass nor a flower nor a single songbird. Of blades of grass, truly, there are none. However, there are flowers and roses in abundance—if you plant them, as only foreigners do. We are in possession of quite a few lovely plants, which Fr. Taggart supplied. In front of the convent is a very beautiful, large tree and it is inhabited by many songbirds. Every morning during meditation —which at this season is just at dawn—we hear them, and these birds far surpass those at Maryknoll both in singing and in hue.

The school girls attended Mass in our chapel this morning and the regular schedule went into effect, though the regular discipline was lacking. The mother of A. Say, one of our quietest and most refined pupils, came into the schoolroom during the English class. She posted herself at the back of the room, evidently with the intention of getting the benefit of the English being taught. As she was very quiet and unobtrusive, Sister allowed her to remain; but when the children were called upon to recite, she prompted them, showing that she grasped the words more quickly than did the members of the class. Another mother then made her appearance. She wore the typical Yeungkong hat and was laden with bundles. She interrupted the class, talked at the top of her voice to her child while the other mother remonstrated. This was followed by a long and loud string of Chinese words, after which the second visitor produced a pencil and a slip of paper from her bundles, gave them to her little one, and departed. Then came a third interruption. From the yard outside, a woman loudly called "A Kai." The pupil from her place in the schoolroom replied in a shrill voice, "High" (Yes). Then came a long sentence and the little one shouted, "Mo" (No), and the mother went off.

"The Ward Method" reports that the children, with one exception, have sweet voices and that they produced some very fine "noo's" at their first lesson to-day.

In the afternoon, two of the Sisters, with Number Two Catechist, called on some of the families in the neighborhood to try to interest them in studying the doctrine. Everyone greeted them very kindly and many agreed to come to the catechumenate on the following Wednesday.

Two of the Sisters, with a catechist, continued their visit to the neighbors. Several more agreed to come to the catechumenate. We had some Baptisms at the pagan orphanage.

Our pupils now number fourteen; so our tiny schoolroom is almost crowded.

There was a goodly crowd at the catechumenate to-day.

Two of the Sisters called at a home to see a sick child, and to secure the permission of the child's grandmother for her daughter-in-law—the little one's mother—to study the doctrine, since the elderly woman had opposed the idea. The Sisters were received most cordially, and apparently the whole neighborhood came in to welcome them. The desired permission was granted.

Rehearsal at noon for the Easter Mass was interrupted by the arrival of boxes from America. Most of the goods have been on the way for months, and probably also at Kongmoon, awaiting a junk for Yeungkong.

From Our Mail

"Out of their want have cast in all." Luke. xxi: 4.

"I am enclosing a unique subscription to the corner-stone fund . . . The enclosed is from a few of the inmates of the House of Providence. . . . of it is from

three of the old men who sacrificed their tobacco money for one week in order to be able to cast their mite into the treasury."

Prayers Will Tell.

A Sister writes: "I thought you would be pleased to know that the M.... have just finished 5,000 Aspirations ('Mercy O Eternal Father, through the Precious Blood of Jesus Christ') for all your spiritual and temporal needs." Thanks, Sisters.

From a Youthful Missionary.

"When I was in Grade 2 our good teacher used to have a China Mission mite-box, and we used to bring pennies and nickels instead of buying candies. She said one time I had brought the most during the month. Now I am a big boy, eleven years old. When I am working, after I leave school, I will remember you. Please send me a mite-box and every week I will drop some money into it."

Rivalry in a Good Cause.

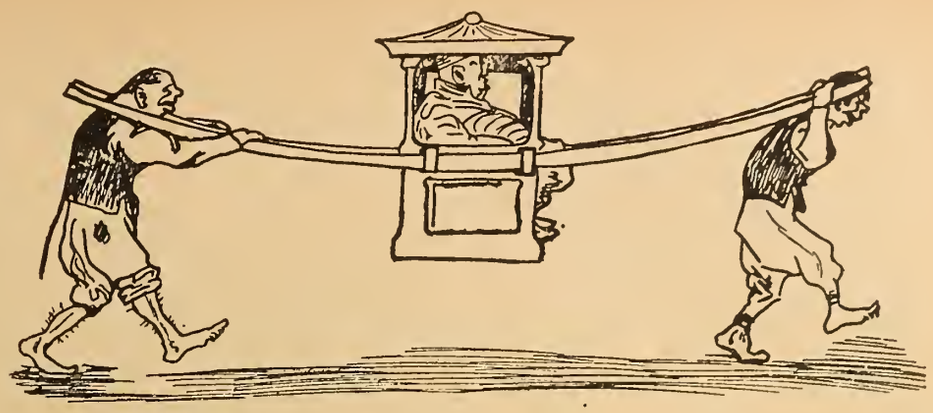
"We thought you would be pleased to receive a letter from the boys and girls of .... school who wish to let you know that they have the interests of China at heart and are much interested in your great and noble work... A mite-box was placed in every classroom, and each Friday the returns were sent to Sister, who placed a list up in the corridor with the returns from each class. The children showed great enthusiasm during the past month, and I am sure will continue to do so."

Where There's a Will.

"Find enclosed a cheque for ....., donated by my little girl and her friend ..... During their holidays they made a doll bazaar, and the amount within is the receipt of their little bazaar."

Words of Encouragement.

"The enclosed cheque is payable to yourself. We, who for one reason or another are obliged to remain at the base, would be lacking in our duty if we failed to support the men who bear the danger, fatigue and privations of the firing line."



Forgotten in a garden place,
Fallen nigh to decay,
A sedan chair stood a-dreaming of
The paths it used to stray.
But quickly came two coolies, for
A fare was coming too.
"O fatal day!" one coolie cries:
"Here, this old chair will do!"

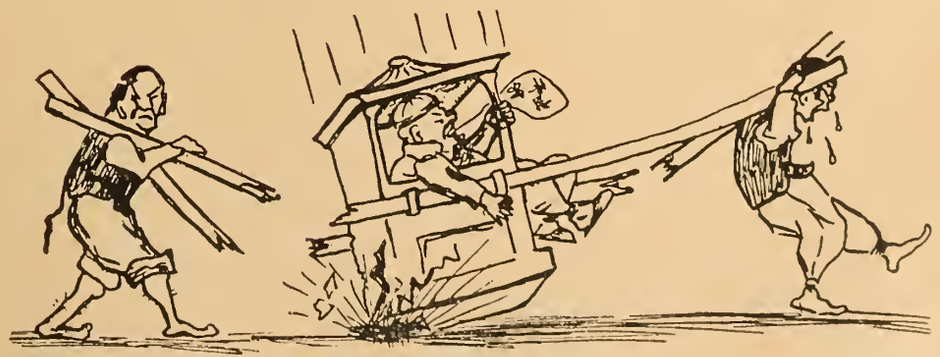
Good manners, gallantry, and grace
Had long since lost their sway
Since chairs were used for fares like this
In pence or pound—yet stay!
The carriage bends beneath his step,
The lusty lackeys, too,
They raise the poles and sigh aloud,
"Would this old chair were new!"

Who is there now can go the pace
And gain the right of way,
With such a chair and such a weight?
(They should have used a dray).
The fare, methinks, became provoked
A trifle, as men do,
His plans fell in and he fell out.
"When was this old chair new?"

L'ENVOI.

The coolies now are dull and gray,
For they have nought to do
But think of brighter yesterdays
When the old chair was new.

—Maryknoll Junior.



Address all correspondence and make cheques and money orders payable to:

Rev. J. M. Fraser,
St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro, Ont.

SOME OF OUR PRIESTS AND STUDENTS BESIDE THEIR FUTURE HOME.

The October "Field Afar" has the following modest reference to the number of its representatives either in or on their way to China:

"THE STREAM HAS STARTED AND WE THANK GOD."

Started indeed! Represented as they are across the broad Pacific by nearly two-score priests, brothers and sisters, Maryknoll's stream of missionaries is well on its way. A glorious achievement after ten years of missionary endeavour. All honour to Maryknoll!

AND WHAT OF CHINA MISSION IN CANADA?

One priest labouring in field afar; another preparing to depart; students approaching the goal of their desires, the Priesthood and missionary life in China; a new seminary half completed, and students—to fill it to capacity—applying for admission. Throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion a newly-awakened interest in the foreign mission field and a desire that in the glorious work of the conversion of China Canada play her part.

UNHEARD OF, UNDREAMED OF, FIVE YEARS AGO.
MOVING FORWARD VIGOROUSLY TO-DAY.

"THE STREAM HAS STARTED AND WE THANK GOD."

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro, Ont.

Vol. 4.—No. 12. Scarboro, Ont., December, 1923 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

"And other sheep I have . . . . them also I must bring."

JESUS, Good Shepherd, Lead China to the True Fold.

"I should like to be a missionary not only for a few years, but to the end of the world."

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO ONTARIO

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The approach of the great feast of Christmas will re-enkindle in hearts the world over the spirit of Christ, the spirit of love of and thoughtfulness for others. During this blessed season at least men will find time to snatch from their busy lives a few moments during which their thoughts will turn to loved ones and friends scattered the wide world over. Cards of remembrance, laden with greetings and messages of love will speed o'er land and sea. Friends will think of friends and the world will be a happier place because the love of the Babe of Bethlehem will come to soften the hearts of men.

Millions will rejoice and many will scarce know why. We will rejoice and thank God for our Redemption, for the greatest, the most stupendous act of Divine Mercy that Infinite love could prompt or Infinite power carry to its awful consummation. We will rejoice, happy in the thought of our Redemption, and as we send to God a fervent prayer of gratitude there perhaps will come to us a thought of the millions of other souls for whom Christ also died but for so many of whom Redemption will have been in vain. During this time of peace on earth, peace springing from the abiding hope of our salvation, God forbid that we should forget those unhappy souls, those teeming millions who live and die in the land where is no Christmas.

To a Christian heart what memories are evoked at the recurrence of this blessed season! The stable at Bethlehem! The crib hallowed by the presence of the King of kings and His Blessed Mother and the just and faithful St. Joseph! The thought of all that Jesus and Mary and Joseph mean to us, and what life would be without them, prompts us to mingle with our prayer of gratitude a plea for mercy for those abandoned pagan souls into whose dark lives neither the Babe of Bethlehem nor His Blessed Mother can bring their Christmas peace and gladness. Think of the millions of hapless pagan children who know not Jesus and Mary, who are taught not to love but to fear those hideous revolting images of gods, and who go through life without a vestige of hope beyond the grave. Readers dear, as you kneel on Christmas morn to thank God for the graces and blessings of redemption offer up a fervent prayer for those poor abandoned souls, for those other sheep whom Christ would also bring and for whose immortal souls the Son of God would die again. Pray that God will enable us to send forth missionaries to spread far and wide throughout that dark pagan land the love of Jesus and Mary, that He may inspire many a generous young soul to respond to the Divine call and share in the glorious privilege of extending to all men the blessings of redemption.

Address correspondence:

Rev. J. M. Fraser,

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary,

Scarboro, Ont., Canada.

LEAVES FOR CHINA.

Second Priest of China Mission College departs for Field Afar.

The prayers and good wishes of our many friends will accompany Father LaChapelle, second priest of China Mission College, who left Toronto on the night of Nov. 21st, and sailed for China from Vancouver, on Nov. 29th, on the S.S. Empress of Asia. Father LaChapelle is now on the broad Pacific and will soon spend his first Christmas in the land of his choice. A few days prior to his departure our young missionary was the recipient of an address and presentation from the pupils of St. Joseph's College, Toronto. The address we publish below for we cannot but feel that in the sentiments so beautifully expressed it voices the feelings of our many friends, whose continued charity is enabling us to train and to send forth heralds of the gospel to China.

The Address:

Reverend and Dear Father:—

It has been our privilege and pleasure as pupils of St. Joseph's College and Academy to take part in many gatherings here in our School Auditorium, but we believe that the present occasion is quite unique, not only for us, but for all present here, inasmuch as we have come to bid "Godspeed" to the first of the young priests trained and ordained at the China Mission College of Scarboro, who is soon to take his departure for the Foreign Missions.

It is true, dear Rev. Father, we are still young, and but little versed in the hidden ways of sacrifice and self-immolation, but perhaps our very youth, with its eagerness for pleasure and enjoyment, its freedom from care and responsibility, makes us realize all the more, with something of a sympathetic understanding, the greatness of the sacrifice you are about to make. To cut one's self off from all that even the noblest natures crave for, home, friends, companionship, even the ordinary comforts of life, and to give one's self up,—a holocaust in very truth to the Good Pleasure of Jesus Christ,—to privation and want and a life of loneliness and daily dangers is surely a vocation to which only the very elect of God

AFTER THE ORDINATION.

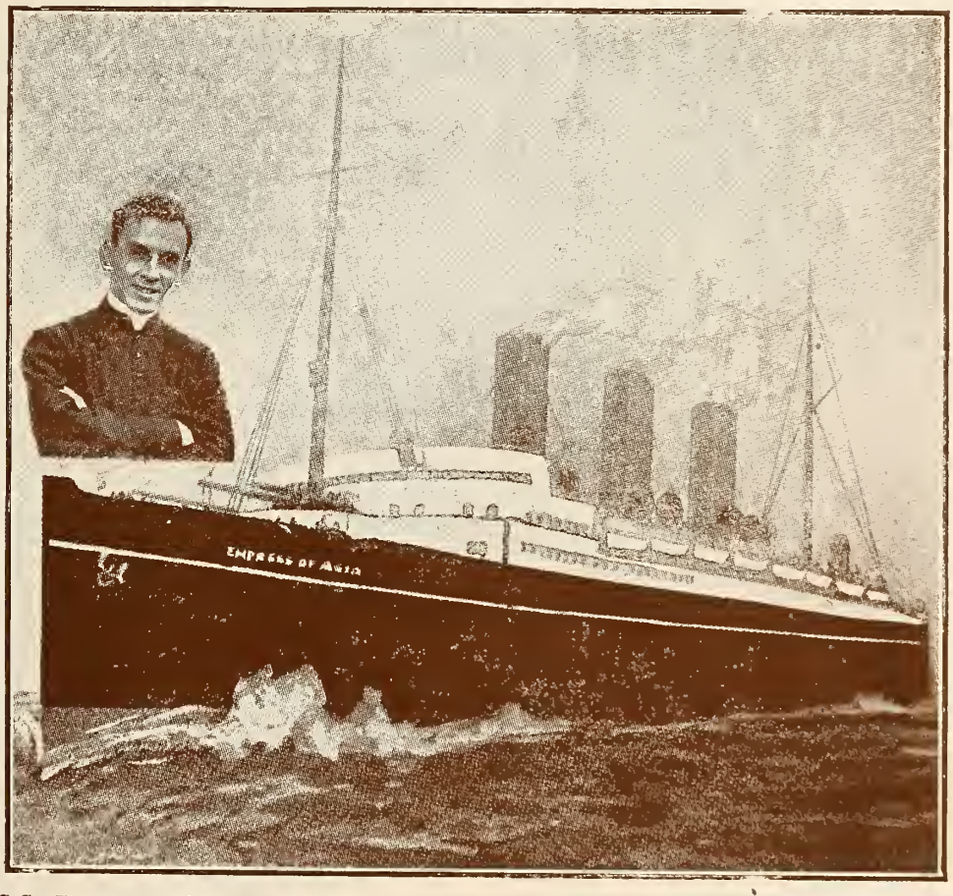
Front Row, Left to Right—Rev. J. M. Fraser, Rev J. E. Lachapelle, Most Rev. Neil McNeil, D.D., Archbishop of Toronto; Rt. Rev. Msgr. Kidd, Pres. of St. Augustine's Seminary; Rev. M. J. Ryan, D.D., Ph.D., Prefect of Studies.

are called. Did we yield to the dictates of nature, we should doubtless have nothing but sympathy to offer you, but, thanks to our Holy Faith, and to our Catholic instincts and principles, our farewell message is wholly one of good cheer, and high hope and heartfelt congratulations. A new life is opening out before you, a life of zeal for souls, such as made the great Apostle Paul cry out in passionate yearning "The love of Christ presseth me." Yea, even so, dear Rev. Father, it is the love of Christ that is urging you on, and that same love will support you. And although our help may be insignificant in its way, yet we can assure you of this, that every bit of self-denial money dropped into the little mite-box will take on a new and personal significance after tonight, and our prayers, joined with those of the good Sisters, will follow you, begging of God a special blessing on your work.

Lest the opportunity be not ours again, we should like also to add a word of sincere congratulation to our good and reverend friend, Father Fraser, at the same time expressing the earnest wish that God may continue to prosper the good work of China Mission College and that the vocations may steadily increase.

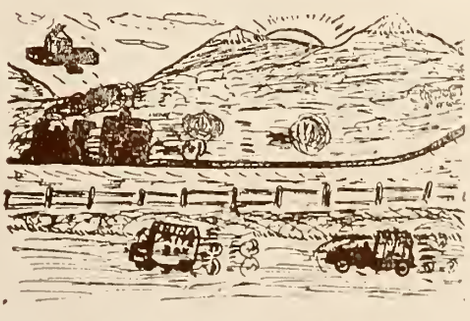
God be with you then, dear Reverend Father, on your journey, and that He may bless and protect you is the earnest prayer of the

Sisters and Pupils of St. Joseph's



S.S. Empress of Asia, on Which Fr. Lachapelle Sailed From Vancouver on Nov. 29th. (Inset Rev. Fr. Lachapelle).

WITH MR. MITE-BOX, OUT TO BUILD A SEMINARY.



Breaking All Records for Speed and Distance.

Periodical reports from Mr. Mite-Box show that he is meeting with great success in his tour of Canada and Newfoundland, and tell of the warm welcome accorded him from coast to coast. He has still a great deal of territory to cover and should he drop in for Christmas he will appreciate a place on the mantelpiece.

HELP US BRING CHRISTMAS INTO PAGAN CHINA.

TO OUR READERS, ONE AND

LIGHT AND DARKNESS.

By Eithne.

It was Xmas Eve. The convent parlour was quite dark, only the embers of a dying fire made a point of light in the midst of encircling gloom. I was waiting for a little one whose dancing footsteps I expected to hear at any moment; she was coming to me for our usual evening talk, and to have a peep at the convent Crib that had just been erected. I purposely refrained from turning on the electric light. I waited . . .

Suddenly that childish footstep, the turning of the door handle, then doubt, hesitation, fear.

"Come along, Nellie," I called softly; "I am here."

"Oh, but, Sister, there's no light; I cannot see."

"Well! there's a little ray from the fireplace, isn't there—do come," I repeated.

Gropingly, blindly, uncertainly, she advanced a few steps in safety, then—thud! her foot had struck some bulky obstacle, and she stumbled badly. Then followed that painful pause which, in childhood, invariably precedes a cry.

Instantly I touched the switch, and a flood of white radiance illuminated the furthest corners of the room. With a rush and a run Nellie was in my arms.

"Oh, Sister," she sobbed, clinging to me half fearfully, "the darkness was dreadful, but how easy it was to come when I had the light."

"Exactly, dear little one," I answered comforting her, "and it was to help you to learn that big truth for yourself that I caused you to suffer such pain just now."

She looked at me wonderingly. I showed her a photo I had received that morning—the photo of a Missionary priest, a very dear friend of mine. "The people to whom this priest has gone, Nellie," I said, "move in the midst of a darkness which hides God from them; the little point of light which reason, which nature alone throws out, can scarcely pierce the gloom of original sin by which they are surrounded. Dimly, gropingly, blindly, they set out towards One whose presence calls them, but they cannot see Him; obstacles surround them; the way that leads to Him is hidden in deepest gloom."

"But the light, Sister! Isn't there anyone to turn on the light that chases away the terrible darkness?" And shuddering at the recollection of her recent experience, the child nestled more closely to me still.

"That is what Father D— hopes to do," I replied. "The Babe of Bethlehem came to bring light to the world—the light that shines in the Sacraments of His Church: Baptism, by which men are enabled to see God, Confirmation, Penance, Communion, by which they take courage, and run fearlessly into His loving embrace."

"Ah, now I know all you meant," nodded the intelligent little mite emphatically, "and, Oh, Sister, I wish I could help Father D—— to turn on the light at once, at once," she repeated eagerly.

"Why, so you can," I assured her.

Again she fixed dark, questioning eyes upon me. I explained in very simple language how those graces which make salvation easy are pure gifts from the merciful bounty of God; they are not due to any of us. God would be doing us no wrong, I told her, if He left us to struggle blindly towards Him by the feeble ray which reason alone sheds upon our destiny; but at the same time He tells us Himself that 'He will have mercy on whom he will have mercy,' and this mercy is to be obtained by prayer.

"Now," I said, "won't you thank God for having shown such mercy to you and me, and won't you pray for the unbaptised, and for a blessing on the work of this good priest, who has gone to labour amongst them?"

She nodded, perfectly comprehending. And soon afterwards, before the Crib, I heard her whisper over and over again:

"Infant Jesus, I thank you for having given me so much light; give this light also to the poor pagans where Father D— works: bless all that he does; bless all that happens to Him, that many may come to be baptised by him."

Now it happened, as I learned long afterwards, that on the very day following Nellie's innocent prayer, Father D—— having spent the morning happily among the converts in his own Mission Station at X——, set out on a twenty-mile journey, hoping to reach the house of a fellow-Missionary, Father K——, in time for a Christmas dinner and a hearty talk over bygone days. His native catechist accompanied him: the day was intensely cold, a biting fog hung like a pall over everything, one could not see more than a few yards ahead. What wonder that under the circumstances they missed their way! After a five hours' tramp they discovered that they were hopelessly lost.

"We seem to be completely off the beaten track," said Father D——. "Have you any knowledge of the neighbourhood into which we have wandered?"

A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS

The catechist considered a moment.

"From the appearance of that ancient bridge we have just passed," he said, "I judge that we are within reach of the village of Fenchou—a village entirely pagan," he added gravely.

"Why, so much the better," remarked the Missionary cheerily. "We may leave some of it Christian; so come! let's find it in God's name; they will, I am sure, be hospitable."

A dubious expression crossed the catechist's face for an instant, then it cleared, and he trudged on in tired silence.

Soon out of the baffling fog the cluster of houses loomed up cheerily. As they approached, a confused and indistinct noise was borne to them upon the fog-curtained stillness; gradually it increased in volume and intensity. From former similar experiences, Father D—— was not long in ascribing it to its true cause—someone was very ill, and the poor, unenlightened people were engaged in beating cans, tom-toms, crackers, and any instrument at all capable of producing a deafening din, in the hope of frightening away "the evil spirit" that was the cause of the sickness.

The priest drew near the house, around which the crowd pressed thickest. He went in. His western complexion at once proclaimed him a foreigner, and so great was the curiosity evoked by his unlooked-for appearance, that the noise immediately died down, and the frankest criticisms were exchanged respecting him, but being acquainted with Eastern manners, he gave the matter no attention. In the stifling heat of the interior an infant lay on the stove bed gasping faintly; at a glance the Missionary saw that death was imminent, and forgetful of everything except the urgency of Baptism, he dipped his hand into a vessel of clean water that stood by, and administered the Sacrament. Almost immediately the child expired.

There was a moment's tense silence. Then, "He is dead," murmured one; "the foreigner's spells have killed him," muttered another with angry look and gesture. The women fell to wailing and lamenting, the men to hostile growling, which speedily grew into a clamour. "Why comes this man here?"; "What sorcery is it that he practises?"; "His interference has left Wang-lun without an heir"—these and a hundred other questions and vociferations were heard on all sides; the weird weeping of those outside, who rushed about pursuing the departed spirit, and calling on it to return, adding indescribably to the general confusion. The priest in vain endeavoured to make himself heard. "To the Mandarin with him!" yelled a voice above the piercing din; it was the voice of the dead child's father.

"To the Mandarin! To the Mandarin!" echoed the excited mob. There was an angry rush; violent hands were laid upon him; half-stifled he was dragged towards the village Yamen pursued by a shouting and accusing rabble.

The catechist had disappeared. Father D—— found himself alone in the power of his enemies.

Guarded by soldiers, and still reviled by a momentarily increasing throng, the Missionary stood wearily awaiting the appearance of the Mandarin. What had become of the catechist? The question puzzled him—had he perhaps taken a guide with him and gone on ahead with the intention of relieving Father K——'s natural anxiety, or in the hope of forming some plan of rescue or appeal in case the Mandarin should prove as hostile as his ignorant subjects. He looked at the threatening crowd—superstition, race-hatred, and the malice of unseen demons speaking in their enraged glances; his heart filled with an Apostolic yearning towards them; he remembered One Whom similar yearnings had drawn to the Cave of Bethlehem, to the Hill of Calvary—One scorned and buffeted and slain by a blinded populace, unable, as these, to perceive or to appreciate the motives which had brought Him amongst them. The dignity of the martyr invested this, His latter-day disciple. He drew himself up erect, prepared for suffering and for sacrifice.

The mob was becoming impatient; what was occasioning the unusual delay. All at once there was a stir—a hush. The Mandarin and a slim youth of some sixteen years, evidently his son, were leisurely approaching. Behind them, to Father D——'s great surprise, walked the catchist, his face impassive, but in his eye a look of quiet satisfaction.

The Mandarin's son, smiling frankly, offered his hand, European fashion, and said to the astonished priest in fluent English:

"I understand all; I am just home from the Jesuit College in Shanghai; with my father's consent, I am a Catholic; your catechist by a fortunate accident, happened to know this, and seeing what was taking place down in the village, hurried here unobserved to let me know the truth, that I might inform my father in good time."

Father D—— was dumbfounded by this unexpected turn of events; so likewise were the staring natives. But the youth, with the genius of his nation, quick to see and seize an opportunity—or was it impelled by a Divine impulse; who can say?—leaped lightly to the raised platform of the Yamen, and began eagerly to address the wondering throng. His social status commanded respect but soon his eloquence held them spell-bound; in their own vernacular, with homely metaphor, in burning, passionate, appealing words, he discoursed to them of the grand yet simple truths of Revelation—the creation, the fall, the redemption and its application in the Church's Sacraments; the "sorcery" was explained; the conviction of sin oppressed them; the predestined amongst them yielding to the irresistible outpouring of grace, fell on their knees, and begged aloud for "the cleansing waters."

And forgetting his accustomed dignity, there among his people knelt the Mandarin himself, joining his voice with theirs in that cry of The Spirit for mercy and salvation.

Catholic Students' Crusade

Acrostic by James F. McGuire.

Could we see from some high mountain
All the world brought into view,
Nations plunged in deepest darkness
And the workers all too few:
Dark the state of many millions
In the depths of sin and strife
All our hearts would fill with mourning,
Noble acts would spring to life.

Could we glimpse for one short moment
At the plight of some poor soul
Toiling on in inky darkness
Helpless to attain that Goal,
O'er our hearts would come a shadow
Like a storm cloud from the west,
Into action we would hurry
Cheerfully to do our best.

Students! Teachers! Men and women!
There's a way for each to aid!
Union is the pledge of victory!
Did you join our New Crusade?
Every one put forth an effort—
Never mind if it be small—
Think of what it means to others!
Side by side let's hear the call.

Missionaries, tired and footsore,
In the fields of far-off lands
Send the call—they need assistance.
Shall they stand with empty hands?
Is their cry to go unheeded and their work to be in vain?
Or will we crowd round the standard
Now advancing o'er the plain?

Crusade work will solve the problem,
Round the Cross we'll all unite,
Unity will bring us victory
Since our cause is in the right.
And we'll train our student body in the needs of those far lands
Distant fields shall feel our efforts
Even in far desert sands.

Information regarding the Students' Mission Crusade will be gladly given by the C.C.S.M.C. St. Augustine's Seminary, Kingston Rd., Toronto.

From Vancouver to Newfoundland

Into the hearts of priest and people alike, the work of China Mission College has found its way. From every Province in the Dominion and from our many friends in "Terra Nova" comes forth a helping hand towards the erection of our new seminary. A glance at the back page of December China will show how true it is that interest in our work for China stretches literally from Vancouver to Newfoundland.

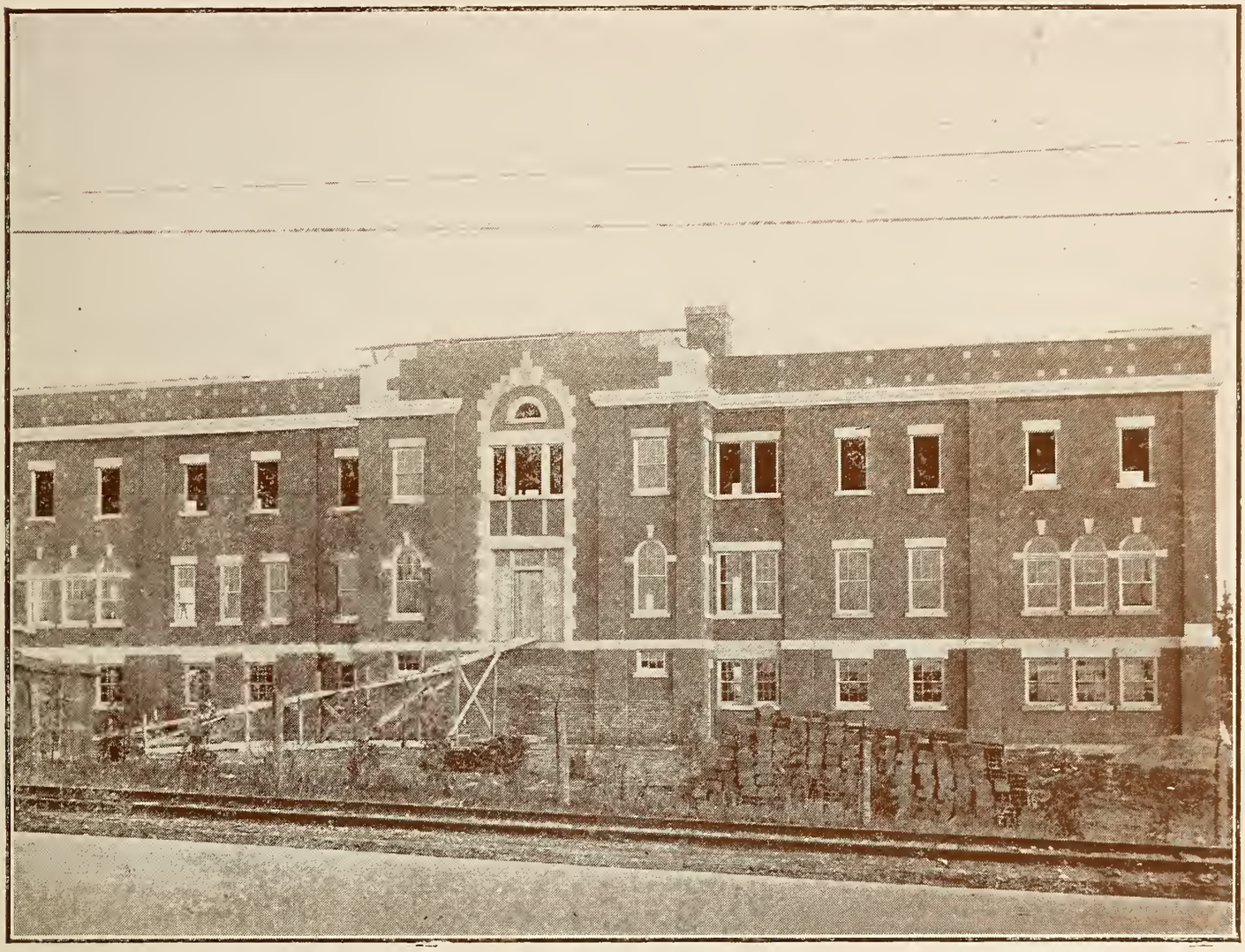
Need we say to you, dear friends and supporters, that your great charity is gratefully appreciated. Need we remind you of the only reward you seek, beside which it were idle to mention appreciation of ours. Need we tell you—who know so well—that the work is yours, that its success is your success, that without the assistance you render so wholeheartedly and so continually our efforts here would be of little avail. Need we assure our many priest-friends that in the realization of their sympathy and encouragement lies our greatest source of encouragement, and of hope for the future of China Mission in Canada.

Important Announcement

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS:

BEGINNING WITH THE JANUARY 1924 ISSUE THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF "CHINA" WILL BE FIFTY CENTS A YEAR. WE FEEL THAT OUR READERS WILL NOT EXACT ANY APOLOGIES ON OUR PART FOR BEING COMPELLED TO RAISE THE SUBSCRIPTION TO THIS STILL VERY MODEST PRICE—ONLY HALF THAT OF THE LOWEST—PRICED MISSIONARY MAGAZINE IN CIRCULATION. THE COST OF PAPER, OF PRINTING. OF ILLUSTRATIONS, IS WELL IN EXCESS OF OUR ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RETURNS AND WE KNOW THAT OUR READERS WILL APPRECIATE THE CONDITIONS THAT RENDER AN INCREASE IN THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF "CHINA" NOT MERELY DESIRABLE BUT UNAVOIDABLE.

THE NEW SUBSCRIPTION PRICE DOES NOT APPLY TO SUBSCRIPTIONS ALREADY PAID IN ADVANCE.



Our New Seminary From the Kingston Road.

REGARDING OUR NEW SEMINARY—A FEW FACTS:

What Has Been Done

The greater part of the exterior work (as will be seen from the picture), is now completed, and paid for.

What is Yet to be Done

All the partitions and interior woodwork, such as door frames, doors, flooring, etc., to be put in place. Plumbing and heating system to be installed. All plastering and interior finishing to be completed. Furniture for Chapel, Classrooms, Recreation Rooms and Students' Rooms to be completed.

A Few Christmas Suggestions

$400.00 WILL BUILD A STUDENT'S ROOM.
100.00 WILL PROVIDE THE FURNITURE.
40.00 WILL SET 1,000 BRICKS SOMEWHERE IN INSIDE WALLS.
5.00 FROM EACH READER OF "CHINA" WOULD MORE THAN COMPLETE OUR SEMINARY.
1.00 FROM EACH READER WOULD PAY FOR PLUMBING AND HEATING SYSTEM.
.50 WILL SEND "CHINA" FOR ONE YEAR TO ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS, AND SECURE ANOTHER FRIEND FOR OUR WORK.

A tablet, inscribed as requested, will be placed over the door of the room donated. Donations towards building or furnishing a room may be made on the instalment plan.

Contributions

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our "Support and Building Fund," received before November 25th.

Mrs. C. J. Papineau, Napanee, Ont., $250.00; Friend, $210.50; Rev. F. Smyth, St. Catharines, $200.00; Rt. Rev. Alexander MacDonald, D.D., Toronto, $120.00.

The following gave $100.00 (one hundred dollars) each:

Rev. D. A. McRae, London, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. Francis McRory, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Friend, North Bay; C. C., Nova Scotia; Rt. Rev. Msgr. Corbet, Cornwall; Brother Francis, porceeds of minstrel show by students of De La Salle Collegiate; Mr. Jas. E. Day, Toronto; "Friend of China Mission," Rev. Dr. O'Leary, Toronto, offering of 1900 school children; Friends, Ottawa; Friend, Quebec; Very Rev. Msgr. J. Althoff, Nelson, B.C.;

The following gave $50.00 each:

Mrs. Henry J. Bartlett, Orillia; Rev. A. J. Leyes, Hamilton; Rev. John O'Brien, Alliston; Friend, Placentia Bay, Newfoundland; Friend, Arnprior.

Rev. J. M. Foley, Apple Hill, $45.40; Rev. A. J. McLellan, Ladysmith, B.C., $40 00: M. C. D., Nova Scotia, $40.00; "In honour of the Little Flower, Toronto; Rev. Francis Coccola, Grand Forks, B.C., $32.00.

The following gave $25.00 each:

Mrs. Carey, Cork, Ireland; Rev. Friend, Nova Scotia; Children of Mary, Pembroke, Cathedral Parish; Mrs. W. J. Heenan, Halifax, N.S.; Rev. H. D. Barry, Little Bras D'Or; Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. T. Aylward, Sarnia; P. O'Connor, Gracefield; Rev. Philip Casgrain, Quebec; Rev. J. J. Sammon, Quyon, P.Q.; Rev. F. M. Lockery, Woodstock, N.B.; Rev. Chas. F. Nagle, Simcoe; Rev. Herman J. Heuser, Philadelphia; "M.E. M." Montreal; Rev. Fr. O'Rourke, Westport; Rt. Rev. Msgr. P. L. Belliveau, Grand Digue, N.B.; Rev. Jas. Rooney, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Rev. B. Campbell, St. Francis Xavier's, Antigonish. Friends, Newfoundland, $24.50; Friend, Chatham, N.B., $22.00; Rev. P. W. Dixon, Newcastle, N.B.; In memory of Mrs. Egan, Toronto; Rev. F. Carter, Chatham, N.B., $20.00; Friends, Toronto, $20.00; Students' Mission Crusade, Loretto Abbey, Toronto, $20.00; Children of Corpus Christi School, per Sister M. Eudocia, $18.26; Pupils of Mt. St. Vincent Academy, Halifax, per Sister M. De Chantal, $18.00; Friend, Almonte, $15.12; J. A. McGregor, Appleton, Ont., $15 00; Holy Name Society, St. Mary's College, Halifax, per Gerald A. Hayes, $15.00; Mr. McDermott, Birchcliffe, Ont., $15.00; Children of Holy Name School, Toronto, $13.00; First Communion Class, Sarnia, Ont., $12.00; Pupils of St. Joseph's C.N.D., Charlottetown, $12.00; Corpus Christi School, Toronto, per Joseph Ryan, $11 00; Mission Unit, St. Joseph's High School, Toronto, per Miss Helen Woods, $10.61;

The following gave $10.00 each:

Rev. F. Lardon, Mission City, B.C.; "Friend" Mrs. MacDougall, Dorchester, Mass.; Rev. Wm. C. Gehl, Preston; Mrs. Herbert, Toronto; Mrs. Elizabeth Dillon, Toronto; Mrs. Sarah Doyle, Annan, Ont.; A. V. Gibbons, Toronto; Rt. Rev. Msgr. C. A. Parent, Tilbury; Rev. Chas. J. McLaughlin, Debec, N.B.; Miss McCaffrey Toronto; Miss Lillie A. Melaney, St. John, N.B.; Junior Sewing Circle, St. Joseph's College, Toronto, per Sister M. Chrysostom; Rt. Rev. Msgr. John H. Fox, Trenton, N.J.; Miss Hannah Devlin, Indian River, Ont.; Mr. Patrick Hanratty, Sacramento, Cal.; Judge Meagher, Halifax; Rev. C. W. Broham, Formosa; Rev. John Wheten, Bathurst, N.B.; Rev. A. F. Clancy, Mount St. Louis; Rev. J. J. Garvey, Lakefield; Rev. A. K. McIntyre, Rossland, B. C.; Rev. J. Carriere, S.J., Sudbury; Rt. Rev. Msgr. Wm. Varrily, Chatham, N B.; Rev. A. Reynolds, Killaloe; Miss L. A. Melaney ,St. John, N.B.; Rev. J. A. DeCoste, Pictou; In Honour of the Little Flower, Toronto; Mr. S. Paoli, Charlottetown; Catholic Women's League, Braeside, P.O., per Mrs. Thos. Dodd; Mrs. J. B. McLean, Cobalt.

Miscellaneous amounts:

Mite Boxes, St. Francis School, Toronto, $5.51; Mrs. M. P. Smart, Port Aux Basques, N.F.L.D., $7.00; F. J. Chisholm, S. W. Margaree, $7.00; St. Anthony's School Children, Kitchener, Ont., $6 00; St. Basil's School, Toronto, $9.00; Girls of Cathedral High School, Hamilton, $6 00; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $7.00; Mr. T. White, Charlottetown, $6; Sisters of the Holy Cross, St. Anne's Convent, Renfrew, $7.50; 'A.C." Montreal, $6.00; Friend, St. John's, N. F. L. D., $6.00; Friends of St. Joseph, Toronto, $6.25; Mary McKenna and Helen Dolly Black, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, $6.00; Children of Holy Name School, Toronto, $8 00; Little Apostles of St. Clare's, in Honour of St. Joseph, $8.11; Miss A. T. Sadlier, Ottawa, $5.75; Miss Marie Therese Nadon and Miss Ethel Fink, Mattawa, $6.50; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $6.00.

The following gave $5.00 each:

Miss Minnie Brophy, Montreal; Rev. Friend, Toronto; Friend, Renfrew; Miss Ellen Livingstone, Victoria Mines; Friend, Woodslee; Miss Teresa Crilly, Ottawa; Sister Pitre, Hotel Dieu, Traeadie; Rev. M. J. McGrath, Toronto; Mr. M. H. Garvin, Toledo, Ont.; Miss Mary J. Morris, Alexandria; Cong. de Notre Dame, Port Hood; Rev. M. J. Wedlock, Newmarket; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa; Mrs. Moynahan, Almonte; Agnes M. Dawzy, Toronto; Mrs. Fairley, Toronto; Mrs. Minnie R. O'Neill, Sacramento; Rev. J. W. Leten, Bathurst; Miss Mary McDonnell, Mt. Pleasant, N.S.; Friend, Canso; M. Lafontaine, Moose Creek; Jas. Sullivan, Sheenboro; I. I. Murphy, Toronto; Friend, Port Colborne; Friend, Hamilton, Bermuda; Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Smith, Alhambra, Cal; Miss Mary T. Kearns, Barrie; Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Grand River, P.E.I.; Miss Frances O'Loane, Toronto; Rev. M. J. Kennedy, St. John's N.F.L.D.; Mrs. Aylward, St. Joseph's Hospital, Toronto; Mrs. K. Kennedy, St. Joseph's Hospital; Mrs. B. Dunnigan, St. Joseph's Hospital.

LIST WILL BE CONTINUED IN JANUARY "CHINA."

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro, Ont.

Vol. 5.—No. 1. Scarboro, Ont., January, 1924 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

"And other sheep I have . . . . them also I must bring."
JESUS, Good Shepherd, Lead China to the True Fold.

"I should like to be a missionary not only for a few years, but to the end of the world."

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO ONTARIO

Editorial Notes

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
RING OUT THE FALSE,
RING IN THE TRUE.

"Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
RING OUT THE DARKNESS OF THE LAND,
RING IN THE CHRIST THAT IS TO BE."

Full many thousands of New Years have rolled by and witnessed the unchanging China of the centuries and not till comparatively recent years was there anything to indicate that a departure from China's age-old traditions was at hand. The change has come, and come with amazing swiftness and let us not overlook the fact that with this departure from the "unprogressive permanence" of the ages there has come for the Church an era of opportunity whose importance we cannot overestimate. China is changing. She is endeavoring to mould her newly-awakened national life along the lines of western civilization. Sad indeed, it is that while propounders of error and exponents of godless materialism are straining every nerve to have their tenets permeate the new life of China, the number of those who are laboring to diffuse the light of truth throughout the darkness of that pagan land is still almost hopelessly inadequate to the gigantic task.

What of the New China?

What of the millions of those simple honest people whose fervor when converted is comparable only to that of the first Christians? Will they be forever lost to the Church? Will China of the future be a Catholic country? It is for us, as Catholics, to decide, for every Catholic can play a big part in the work of the conversion of that great country. It is for us to act, for if we are indifferent, who will be concerned? Thank God for the wave of missionary zeal that is fast spreading throughout Ireland and America. Thank God for the hundreds of young seminarians now preparing to devote their lives to the conversion of China. Much, indeed, is being done but far more must still be done if the Church is to be enabled to take advantage of one of the greatest opportunities of the centuries.

Canadians of 1924!

What part will you play? True, by our unaided effort we alone cannot convert China, but we have a great work to do and a work that no others can do for us. To you, our friends, whose charity has enabled us to do what has already been done, we address this New Year message. You are already playing a big part in the work for the conversion of China, but it cannot be denied that there are many who, in all good faith, and merely through want of thought, never seem to realize that they, too, have a part to play. Let it be your aim during 1924 to secure many more friends for our common cause, that by our united effort we may the more successfully carry on the great work that has been so well begun. Let others share in the many graces and blessing bestowed by God upon those who labor for the extension of His Kingdom upon earth, and in the privilege of helping to extend to all men the light of our holy Faith.

Holy Father Blesses Our Work

His Holiness Pope Pius XI.

Apostolic Delegation
520 Driveway
Ottawa

Christmas, 1923.

In thankful appreciation of your kind greetings and good wishes I beg to offer you my own Christmas and New Year compliments with the assurance of a grateful remembrance of you in my prayers.

As a precious gift for this Holy Season I have the great honour and pleasure to announce to you that the HOLY FATHER POPE PIUS XI, while taking leave before returning to this beloved country, instructed me to convey a special message of his paternal love with the Apostolic Blessing to you, to the Priests and Students of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary.

P. Di Maria,
Arch. Ap. Del.

Little Flower Cures Dying Chinese Priest

Father Carey Relates the Story.

That Father John Wong, native Chinese priest at Kashing, Chekiang, China, was snatched from the very jaws of death and miraculously cured through the intercession of Blessed Teresa, little sister of the missionaries, is the conviction of Bishop Faveau and of all the missionaries of Western Chekiang. Certain it is that Father Wong himself is so convinced. Late November of 1923, while on a visit to Hangchow, headquarters of the mission, I had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of this zealous young missionary and of readily obtaining from him a short written statement describing his wonderful cure. It goes without saying that readers of "China" and all admirers of the dear wonder-worker of Lisieux will be pleased to have this account of an astounding fact, and spread it broadcast. The following is a translation of Father Wong's clear and simple statement:

Bishop Faveau (centre) with his newly ordained priests and seminarians at the seminary at Kashing. Father Wong, whose miraculous cure is related here, is seated in the front row—extreme right.

"September 28th. I had an attack of kidney trouble and on the following day was down with fever. Medical consultations and the taking of medicines did not make for any improvement; on the contrary, my condition became more and more serious. October 3rd a terrible gangrenous tumour appeared on my side. October 8th Father Chiapetto, (Vicar-General of Western Chekiang), brought me to St. Mary's Hospital (Hopital Sainte Marie), Shanghai. The following day found me in the operating room. After the operation the doctor declared I would surely die. Then the sister invited Father Bayol (a Vincentian Father of Shanghai) to administer extreme unction. At that moment all those who stood by were convinced that I was about to breathe my last, but I myself saw and thought clearly and with contrition and confidence prepared myself for my long journey. Sister Superior then asked all in the Hospital to make a novena to Blessed Teresa of the Child Jesus to obtain my cure, and at the same time telephoned the Carmelite Sisters and other communities to do likewise. Telegrams were sent to the Bishop, then at Hangchow, also to Kashing and elsewhere, requesting all to join immediately in the novena.

Behold, on the ninth day of the novena, I rose from my bed and said Mass without the slightest difficulty! It must be remarked that during the whole novena I was at death's door in agony. The Sister thought that I would die at any moment. The doctor was of the same opinion: 'it is useless,' said he, 'he will die!'

"Now everyone is astounded at my cure and all believe I was cured and saved by Blessed Teresa. I myself in particular, I, John Wong, missionary of Kashing, firmly believe that it was a miracle. I shall thank Blessed Teresa by ever preaching her goodness and power. Hangchow, Nov. 24, 1923."

Items of Interest

From 1912 to 1922 the number of native priests has risen from 631 to 1030.

Eighteen congregations send nuns to China, and to these must be added upwards of 11 congregations of native nuns.

"One-fourth of the Catholic population does all that is being done to help the missions. The other three-fourths does nothing" says Father Noll. To which of these fourths do you belong?

A Chinese officer, who has just obtained a pilot's certificate at the military aerodrome at Dubendorf, near Zurich, has bought a number of fast aeroplanes on behalf of his government. It is understood that China has decided to form an air fleet.

For the first time in history the Chinese courts have condemned a white man to death. This sentence was the result of the trial of the noted desperado, Korniloff, an educated Russian of good family, who is charged with several murders and robberies, and to whom have been imputed a variety of sensational exploits.

Sun Mei Yao, the Chinese outlaw who directed the wrecking and robbing of the Pekin-Shanghai express at Lin Cheng on May 6, when many Americans and foreigners were kidnapped, was executed on Thursday, December 20th. Thus ends the career of one whose escapades did so much to blacken the reputation of his country.

After being lost for two centuries, the body of Bernadin della Chiesa, first Christian Bishop of Peking, has been disinterred and reburied with fitting ceremonies at Hunghialou, a suburb of Tsinan. Bishop della Chiesa was born May 8, 1644, at Venice where he later joined the Franciscan Order. He died December 31, 1721. The Bishop belonged to the same family as the late Pope Benedict XV.

Items of Interest

Among the thousands of those whom the Church has raised to the altars, there is not one who was canonized for having worn a long face. So incompatible, indeed, are the ideas of sanctity and depressed spirits that there is much truth in the French epigram: Un saint triste c'est un triste saint, "A sorrowful saint is a sorry saint."—Father Hudson, C. S. C.

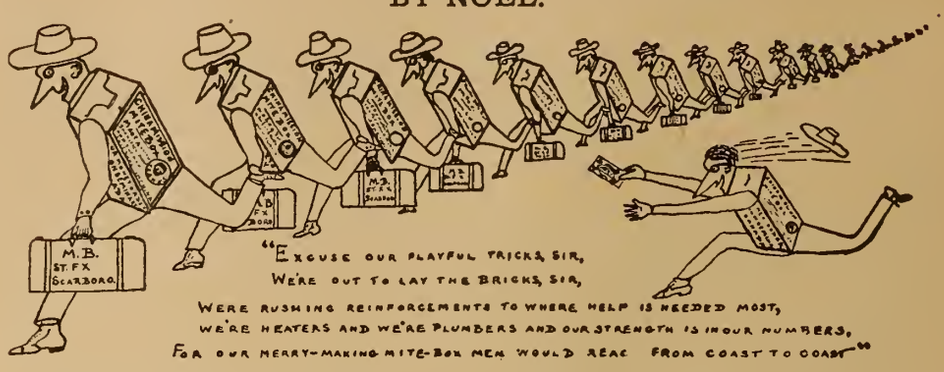
In the Catholic papers there recently appeared under sensational headings an article telling of the torturing and murdering of missionaries in China. The article was misleading in as much as it implied that the outrages related were of recent date, whereas in reality they occured some twenty-six years ago.

Father Nies and Henle, referred to in the article in question, met their deaths on November 1st, 1897.

In the Bulletin of the Society of Saint Peter the Apostle, the Chinese Jesuit Father Francois-Xavier, Tohao, writes that there are now over 1,000 native Chinese priests. In twenty years the number of native priests has more than doubled, almost tripled, he says, in spite of the fact that the study of Latin is extremely difficult for them, Chinese differing so greatly from all European languages.

The Chinese are to a great extent giving up rice for flour and wheat, and, although they do not buy the highest grade by any means, they seem to prefer the Canadian grain. This statement was made recently by Geo. C. Dew, Asiatic freight agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, who added that the greater part of the Oriental export produce handled by Canadian Pacific was Canadian wheat and flour. "Canada's trade with the Orient is steadily increasing each year, and has been so good this year that not one of our ships has left Vancouver without a full load," said Mr. Dew.

A CURIOUS DREAM AND ITS HAPPY RESULT
OR
THE MARCH OF THE MITE-BOX MEN
BY NOEL.


M.B.
ST. FX
SCARBORO
"EXCUSE OUR PLAYFUL TRICKS, SIR,
WE'RE OUT TO LAY THE BRICKS, SIR,
WERE RUSHING REINFORCEMENTS TO WHERE HELP IS NEEDED MOST,
WE'RE HEATERS AND WE'RE PLUMBERS AND OUR STRENGTH IS IN OUR NUMBERS,
FOR OUR MERRY-MAKING MITE-BOX MEN WOULD REAC FROM COAST TO COAST"

One night ('twas this December, and long will I remember)
I was sitting by my window as I'd often done before,
When something, strange to mention, attracted my attention,
The strangest crowd you ever saw frisked gaily by my door.

You may judge of my surprise, sir; in truth I rubbed my eyes, sir,
A line of curious elf-like men stretched far as eye could see,
Away to the horizon; you never set your eyes on
Such merry-making little folk as then saluted me.

Said they, "We're journeying far, sir; you're wondering who we are, sir,
And why we ever travel on e'en at the dead of night;
In truth, 'tis sore distressing, but duty is most pressing,
No rest for any one of us till Scarboro heaves in sight.

O'er hill and dale we wander, no railroad fares we squander,
We come from every corner from B.C. to Labrador,
And say, just please remember, we're out to build a sem, sir,
Bright prospect of success is what the future holds in store.

And that's the reason why, sir, we've come from P.E.I., sir,
And sailed our way across the stormy gulf from Newfoundland,
You'll find a sturdy quota from N.B. and Nova Scotia,
Alberta and Saskatchewan have lent a helping hand.

Excuse our playful tricks, sir, we're out to lay the bricks, sir,
We're rushing reinforcements to where help is needed most;
We're heaters and we're plumbers and our strength is in our numbers,
For our merry-making mite-box men would reach from coast to coast.

A jolt then shook the plaster, it made my heart beat faster,
An intermittent rumble and a weird pathetic wail
Came from the other room, sir, I ran and grabbed the broom, sir,
(A China Mission box was there, it came in that day's mail).

Said I, "Forsooth! a stranger! I'll go and face the danger,"
The scene that then confronted me just well nigh struck me dead;
It set my nerves a-quiver to see that mite-box shiver,
He pranced around the mantelpiece as if he'd lost his head.

I cried, "Say! what's the matter, why all the crazy clatter?"
You should have seen the pleading look he gave me there and then,
"My kingdom for a dollar!" he groaned, and grabbed my collar,
"GREAT HEAVENS! CAN'T YOU SEE," he roared, "MY PLACE IS WITH THE MEN?"

I said, "Why, man alive, sir, accept a bill for five, sir,
And run and join your busy gang, but, mind, come back again."
Cried he, "Yes, mighty quick, sir, you're every inch a brick, sir,"
And then! you should have seen him leap clean through the window pane.

GOD BLESS YOUR SPLENDID AND FERVENT CHINA MISSION SEMINARY.—Cardinal Begin.

Crash! Bang! My dream was ended. A looking glass I'd mended
Had fallen from the mantelpiece and brought me back to earth.
I looked beneath the clock, sir; the box that gave the shock, sir,
Now wore across his homely face no trace of recent mirth.

Said I, "That story's true, sir; off comes my hat to you, sir,
Although you're on that mantelpiece you've noble work to do.
It's in my pocketbook, sir, that bill I thought you took, sir,
It leaves to-day for Scarboro. May many more leave too!"

"I looked beneath the clock, sir,
The box that gave the shock, sir,
Now wore across his homely face
No trace of recent mirth."

EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER TO "CHINA" MEANS A NEW FRIEND AND SUPPORTER FOR OUR COMMON CAUSE. HAVE YOU SECURED ONE?

IF EVERY PRESENT SUBSCRIBER WOULD SECURE JUST ONE MORE, "CHINA" WOULD HAVE A SUBSCRIPTION LIST OF ALMOST 25,000.

Detroit Bishop's Mission Zeal Awakens Call to Orient Work

Professor in Local Institution to Serve in Kaifeng Field—Vocation Attributed to Interest Aroused Through Bishop Gallagher's Co-operation With Missions.

When, four years ago, Bishop Gallagher started his drive for a preparatory seminary for the Diocese of Detroit, he did not fail to remember the need of foreign missionaries as well as the wants of diocesan priests. At the direction of the Bishop, the various foreign mission societies were invited to establish houses near the seminary, in order that they might take advantage of the facilities of the new institution.

It was a natural consequence of the Bishop's own interest in the home and foreign missions that the faculty and students of Sacred Heart Seminary caught something of the mission spirit. But there was one to whom the call of the mission spirit sounded more intimately. This was not a member of the student body but of the faculty, Rev. Sylvester T. Healy.

Gets Crusade Fever at C.U.

Father Healy is a native of Detroit. After his ordination in 1919, Father Healy was sent to the Catholic University of America to prepare himself for the chair of mathematics in the new Seminary of Detroit. At the university he was an active Crusade promoter. After the completion of his course he was appointed to the staff of the Sacred Heart Seminary, where he served until last June, when he made known his intention of devoting his life to the Chinese missions.

Father Healy was beloved by all the students, and his real piety was always a source of edification to his fellow priests and his seminarists.

Goes to Kaifeng.

The scene of the new missionary's labor will be the Diocese of Kaifeng, China, under the direction of Bishop Tacconi. Father Healy sailed from Vancouver on October 18 and is now established in his new home.

It looks different, but it means the same.

"In Hoc Signo Vinces."

Erecting the Cross on our New Seminary at Scarboro.

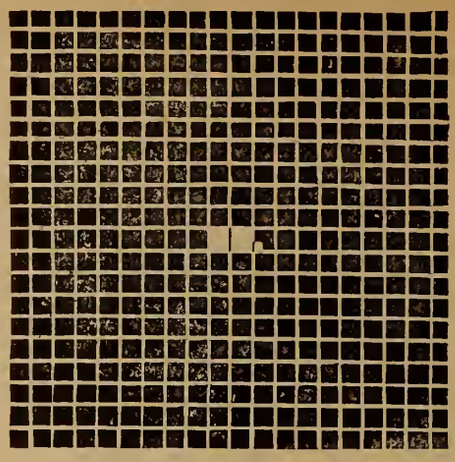
FATHER CAREY RECALLED FOR CAMPAIGN WORK.

Rev. Daniel J. Carey.

After spending three years of missionary life in our district in the heart of China, Father Carey has been recalled to engage in a campaign for funds for the completion of our new seminary. Our readers have followed with interest and admiration the work of our zealous young missionary in far-away Kwei-Chow and will be pleased to learn that Father Carey is in the best of health and spirits. He will remain with us until such a time as we will have a band of four or five young priests ready to depart for China. His accounts of conditions in the interior of China (so different from what we are led to believe by sensational newspaper reports) and of the zeal and fervor of his many converts in Kwei-Chow, have aroused a desire on the part of many of our aspiring young missionaries that they will be among the privileged ones chosen to accompany him on his return. Father Carey is now campaigning in the United States.

LET EVERY CATHOLIC OF CANADA OWN A PORTION OF THE NEW CHINA MISSION SEMINARY.

The Italian Legation at Peking issued the following statement in October last: "The news published by some papers that the Italian Minister had asked the Chinese Government to pay $70,000 as indemnity for the murder of the Rev. Fr. Melotto is without foundation. According to the ancient principles which govern Catholic Missions all the world over, no indemnity must be asked for a missionary's death, which adds his name to the other martyrs of his Faith."



The Harvest is Great But the Laborers Are Few

China is the most promising field of apostolic conquest for the Church. It is, however, necessary and urgent that she increase her forces in proportion to the immensity of this vast field. The above diagram will show that the personnel of the missions is unequal to the gigantic task before it. It gives at a glance more than a lengthy explanation. This chart represents the proportion that exists between Catholics and infidels in China. Each square stands for a million inhabitants. The two and a fifth (approximately) white squares represent the number of Catholics. To minister to the spiritual needs of these souls and to spread the light of the gospel throughout the length and breadth of that dark pagan land there are in China but one thousand five hundred European and American priests and one thousand and thirty native priests.

The Profession of Faith

A little ten-year-old Chinese girl implored a Missionary Bishop to confirm her.

The Bishop hesitated: the child was so young! She, however, begged still more ardently.

"After you are confirmed, if the mandarin throws you into prison and questions you about your Faith, what will you answer?"

"My Lord, I shall answer that I am a Christian, by God's grace."

"And if he orders you to renounce the Gospel, what will you do?"

"I shall answer, 'Never'!"

"And if he calls in executioners and says to you: 'You will renounce or your head will be cut off,' what will be your reply?"

"I shall say, "Cut!"

The child was confirmed.

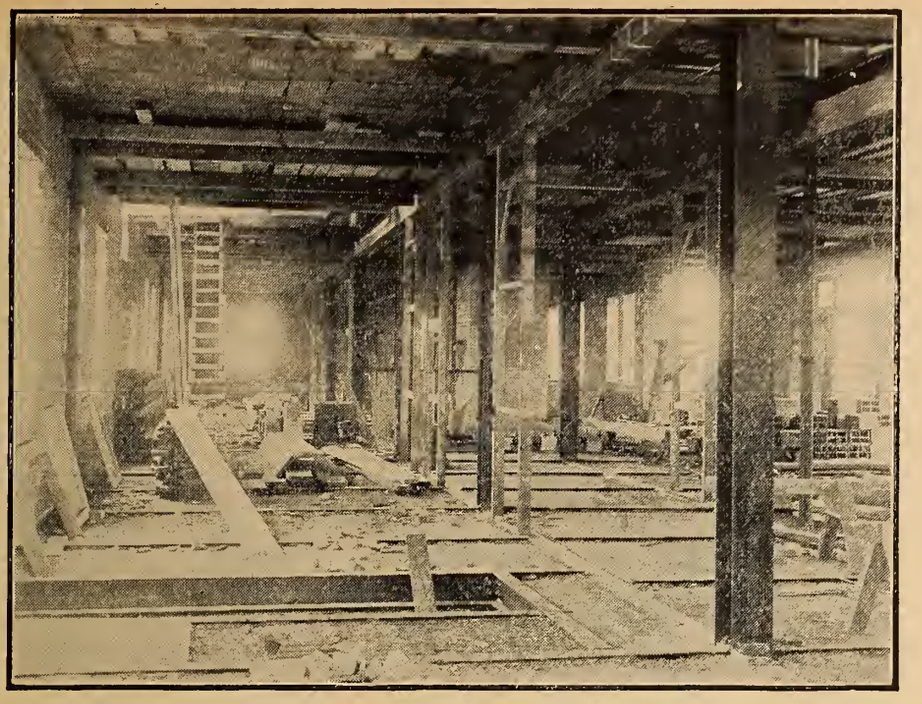
Christmas Greetings from the Hierarchy

China Mission Seminary is grateful for Christmas greetings and New Year good wishes from:

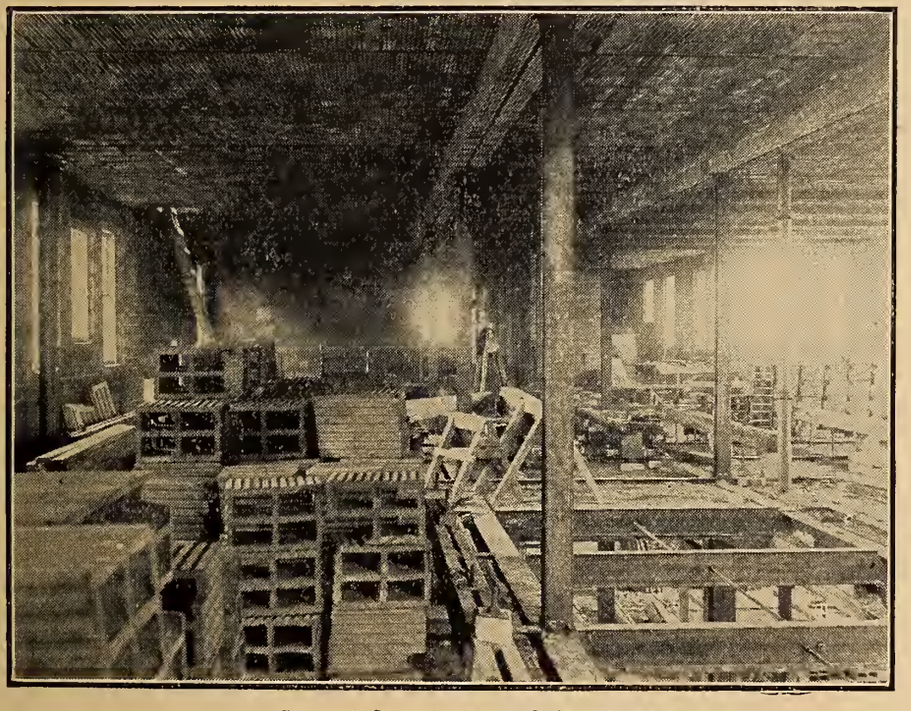
His Eminence, Cardinal Begin, Archbishop of Quebec; from the Archbishops of Ottawa, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. Boniface, Regina, and Edmonton, and from the Bishops of Antigonish, Sherbrooke, Rimouski, Mont-Laurier, Alexandria, St. John, Chatham, Charlottetown, Joliette and Haileybury.

Discussing experiences in Korea, Father Larribean related how during his seventeen years in the Orient he had seen the number of Catholics in Korea increase from 50,000 to 90,000. At the present time, he said, there are fifty-nine European missionaries and forty-two native priests laboring for the Faith in Korea and making steady progress in spite of financial handicaps in the matter of equipping and maintaining the schools. The number of conversions each year, he said, has declined to almost one-half of the former figure since the Japanese occupation.

SECURE AT LEAST ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER FOR 1924.



View of interior of our new Seminary (3rd floor) showing how much yet remains to be done.



Second floor in its unfinished state.

A glance at the interior construction of the new seminary will convey the assurance that it will withstand the ravages of the elements for many years to come. With iron staircases (not yet erected) massive tile-covered steel girders, and fireproof hollow tile as a basis for partitions and flooring this building when completed will represent the last word in modern fireproof construction.

Since the above pictures were taken further interior work has been done. The plastering, plumbing and installing of the oil-burning heating system are now going on simultaneously.

$50,000 HAS BEEN SPENT DURING THE PAST SIX MONTHS.
$20,000 WILL COMPLETE THE BUILDING,
BUT

OUR BUILDING FUND HAS DISAPPEARED—JUST MELTED AWAY **BEFORE** THE OFT-REPEATED CHARGES OF BRICKLAYERS, CARPENTERS, ET AL. WILL YOU HELP MAKE IT REAPPEAR IN TIME TO MEET THE PRESSING DEMANDS OF THE NEXT FEW MONTHS?

A NEW SEMINARY COMPLETED AND PAID FOR BY JUNE.
WITH YOUR HELP IT CAN AND WILL BE DONE.

China Mission Seminary

OUR SEMINARY, WE SAY, YET IT IS YOURS; YOURS. DEAR READER, FRIENDS, BECAUSE IT IS ONLY YOUR CONTINUED GENEROSITY THAT HAS ENABLED US TO PROGRESS SO FAR.

WHAT **YOU** HAVE DONE. WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE FRONT ENTRANCE, **ALL** EXTERIOR WORK IS NOW COMPLETED AND PAID FOR.

IN SPITE OF THE HEAVY FINANCIAL DEMANDS OF THE LAST FEW MONTHS (AND THEY WERE HEAVY), WE ARE PROUD TO BE ABLE TO TELL YOU THAT THERE IS NOT ONE CENT OF DEBT ON YOUR SEMINARY AS IT NOW STANDS.

THE ROLE OF THE CATECHIST.

A Catechist is a native who serves as an intermediary between the missionary and the people who are to be led to conversion.

This intermediary is indispensable. Every missionary has a triple role to fill; he must receive the friendly persons who come to visit him; he must go to see the pagans who will not approach him, he must sustain the Christians whom he has baptized. To perform this triple task the apostle without Catechists is a workman without tools.

He can get the services of such men only by paying for them. It must not be supposed that Catechists are mercenary, far from it, but like the priests, they are men and not angels, and therefore require food, raiment and shelter.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our "Support and Building Fund," received before December 27th.

St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, Que., per Miss M. G. Hebert, $100; Miss Helen M. Reid, Toronto, $100; Rev. D. MacPherson, Port Hood, $78.80; League of the Sacred Heart, St. Dunstan's Church, Fredericton, $75; In Honor of the Little Flower, Toronto, $60; In Honor of the Sacred Heart, Inverness, $50; Friend, Toronto, $30.28; Rev. M. N. Tompkins, Antigonish, $25; Friend, Quebec, $25; Mr. Thos. Britt, Montreal, $25; Friend, Charlottetown, $25; B. O'Reilly, Montreal, $20; W. H. Nagle, Montreal, $19; Children of Sacred Heart Convent, Halifax, $15; Rev. A. Boudreau, Petit Degras, $15; High School Crusade Unit, Loretto Abbey Day School, Toronto, $14.65; Holy Name School, Toronto, $13.10; Christmas Offering, Girls of St. Francis School, Toronto, $13; St. Joseph's Convent, Forget, Sask., $12.50; Sister John of Avila, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, Ont., $12; Children of Corpus Christi School, Toronto, per Sister M. Eudocia, $11.67; Mite Boxes, St. Margaret's Convent, Alexandria, per Sister M. of St. Paula, $11.20; Mite Boxes, St. Vincent's Convent, St. John, $10.60.

The following gave $10 each:—

St. Margaret Mary Mission Society S.S. Peter and Paul Church, Detroit; Miss MacDonald, Toronto; Mr. J. L. McAleer, Charlottetown; Rev. M. K. Kinsella, P. P. Truro, N.S.; Very Rev. F. L. Carney, P.P. Fredericton, N.B.; Mrs. L. H. Timmins, Westmount; Loretto Abbey Students' Mission Crusade, Toronto; Friends, Montreal; C. Collins, Fairville, N.B.; Brown's Rolling Mills, New Toronto; Mission Crusade, Maryvale Abbey, Glen Nevis; Miss Elizabeth Robinson, Montreal; La Salette Council, K. of C., Delhi; H. C. Donnelly, St. John's, Nfld.; Toronto Council, K. of C.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—

St. Gregory's School, Oshawa, $6; Mrs. D. Kileen, Arnprior, $6; Rev. M. Gillis, Boisdale, N.S., $5.15; Friend, $6; Mrs. P. S. McIntyre, Kensington, $6; The Misses Pender, Ottawa, $6; Friend, Outremont, $7.

The Following Gave $5 Each:—

Academy of Our Lady of Mercy, St. John's, Nfld.; Friend, St. Rose, N.S.; C.D.H., Guelph, Ont.; Miss Alphonsine Lunney, Pakenham; Grateful Friend of the Sacred Heart, Mildmay; Monastery of the Precious Blood, Toronto; W. G. Foley, Halifax; Allan McDonnell, Mount Pleasant, N.S.; Sister St. Constance, Montreal; Mrs. McDermott, Birchcliff; Miss Sadie McDonald, Montreal; E. Mulcahey, Orillia; Jacob Sniderhorn, Cayuga; Miss Helen Reashor, Little Bras d'Or Bridge; Mrs Emily Pinel, North Sydney; Miss M. Sherman, Winnipeg; Rev. F. Dugal, St. Michel de Drummond; Rev. M. A. Brisson, London; Rev. P. J. Maloney, Walkerton; Rev. Arthur T. Coughlan, C. S. R. Toronto; Rev. J. P. Gleeson, Leamington; Rev. J. A Grenier, S.J., Sault Ste. Marie; R. E. McIsaac, Sydney; Rev. E. J. Doe, Ridgetown; Rev. D. L. Forestall, Amherstburg; Rev. T. West, St. Thomas; Rev. J. Reddin, Toronto; Thos. F. Hughes, Lawrence, Mass.; Rev. Thos. Cruise; Rev. A. Fuerth, Ingersoll; Rev. M. J. Ryan, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto; Rev. A. McGillvray, Drumheller; "F"; Miss Ellen Shea, Deloro; Rev. Chas. A Bishop, Lancaster; Rev. F. P. White, Dublin; F. Murphy, Dunrobin; T. H. Ansitt, Ottawa; Friend; Rev. F. Roussin, Perkensfield; Mr. Bartlett, Ottawa; Mr. Chas. Pilley, Winnipeg; Rev. N. W. Burke, Prince Albert; Friend; Rev. J. N. MacLennan, Glendale; Mrs. P. K. Trainor, East Millinocket; Mrs. P. F. Duffy, Chatham; Mr. D. Kehoe, Tudor; Mrs. J. B. Farrell, Brockville; Mr. Chas. Dawson, Toronto; Friend; Miss N. Collins, Toronto; Miss Aileen O'Donoghue, Canso; Rev. Dr. Nicholson, Antigonish; Rev. J. M. Brown, Amherst; "Lover of the Missions," Miss Marion L. Boudreau, Winchester, Mass.; Rev. A. M. Travnor, Marmora; Miss Frances Webb, Halifax; James Caffrey, Thorold; Mrs. Florence McRae, Beaverton; M. K., St. John's, Nfld.; Rev. J. Kimpton, P.P. Vinton; Francis McElhinney, St. John, N.B.; Friend, Bainsville, Ont.; The Quinn Children, Sulphide; Sister Zephyrinus, St. Joseph's Hospital, Comox; Thos. Killoran, Toronto; Mrs. F. M. Young, Young's Point; R. H. McDonald, Antigonish; Sister M. Maureen, Loretto Academy, Chicago; Miss K. Smyth, Bolton; Miss Mary E. Webster, St. Catharines; Friend, North Sydney; Mrs. Rose M. Bracken, Ottawa; Mrs. A. P. Brennan, Timmins; Sisters of St. Joseph, London; Mr. and Mrs. E. Fitzgerald, Jarvis; Friend, St. Rose; Mrs. Geo. W. Neumir, Jr., Langenburg; Miss E. LeMessurier, Montreal; Miss Annie McLellan, Indian River; Mite Box, Children of Guardian Angel Class, Monastery of the Good Shepherd, St. John, N.B.; Cong. de Notre Dame, Charlottetown; Mr. W. McGriskin, Agincourt; Senior Primer A Class, St. Margaret's Convent, A. O'Handley, Barachois Hr.; Margaret Coggar, St. John, N.B.; Sister Francis Joseph, Hamilton Memorial Hospital, North Sydney; W. A. Brown, M.D. Douglas; J. R. McAllister, Gove's Landing; Miss M. Cassidy, Ottawa; L. Scissons, Dunrobin; Miss N. Kennedy, Toronto; Alex. McNeil, Grass Cove, N.S.; Mrs. S. Ridings, Winnipeg; Miss Ina Larkin, St. Catharines; Mrs. M. J. Power, Amherst; Miss Ellen O'Neill, Montreal; M. K., Canso; Rev. T. P. Hussey, Kinkora; Miss K. Dunne, Sacramento; Miss E. Lee, Sacramento; E. M. O., St. John, N.B.; Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph's Parish, Ottawa; Edward Devine, Almonte; St. Anthony's Mite, Ottawa; Miss Margaret MacDonell, Alexandria; Andrew McLean, Gillis Point; Friend, Toronto; Mrs Katherine Quinn, Brockville; Mrs. M. A. Scarrone, Hamilton; A. J. Lenhardi, Melville; Girls of St. Michael's Academy, Brandon, Man.; J. M. Speechly, Parkside; School, Winnipeg; J. McNeil, East Bay; Rev. M. McCormick, East Bay; Miss Katherine Warde, Chicago; St. Clare's Christian Mothers, Toronto; Miss K. Curtin, Toronto; Mrs. J. Morry, Fermeuse, Nfld.; Rev. C. McRae, Dickinson's Landing; Mrs. Bertha A Boudreau, New Bedford, Mass.; Mrs. Bridget Duffy, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Louis Torski, Chicago; Miss C. McBride; Miss G. Huntley, Miss Gignac; Miss McVeilly; Miss McGuinness; Miss Blackall, Miss Woods; Miss Moreau; Miss McDonald, Miss Riordan, Miss I. Huntley, all of St. Joseph's Hospital, Toronto; Friend; Sister St. Stanislaus, Port Hood; Rev. J. J. O'Brien, Peterboro; Rev. Geo. Thibault, North River, Nfld.; M. N. Mousseau, Windsor, Ont.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—

Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $3.97; St. Monica's Girls' School, Toronto, $3.40; Edward Grant, North Sydney, $3.50; Mite Box, Friends, Nfld., $3; Agnes Anderson, Toronto, $3; Mrs. Catherine Hayes, Phelpston, $2.50; Miss Claire Smith, Bolton, $2.75; Ernest, Francis and Mary Tadman, Toronto, $3; Mite Box, Rev. Wm. Fraser, Albion, $3; Friend, Mulgrave, $2.50; Mite Box, Miss Teresa Maxwell, St. John, $3.25; Mrs. Ellen O'Neill, Pembroke, $3; St. Paul's Girls' School, Toronto, $4.30; Mite Box, Mrs. John Foley, Ottawa, $4.50; Mrs. S. B. McNeill, Port Hawkesbury, $4; Mrs. Myles Kavanagh, Campbell's Bay, $3; Miss Margaret A. McDonald, Montreal, $4; Rev. Ronald McLean, Iona, $4; Miss Effie McNeill, Gillis Point, $4; Miss S. F. McDonald, Halifax, $2.70; Mite Box, Pupils, Mt. St. Bernard, Antigonish, $4.25; Mite Box, Mrs. Schaffer, Toronto, $2.08; Miss Olivia Schwartz, Hespeler, $2.50; Miss Minnie B. McKeown, Kemptville, $2.50; Friend, $4.85; Miss Agnes Fraser, Toronto, $3; Miss Imelda Fitzsimmons, Trout Creek, $3; The Mullally Family, St. John, $3; Mite Box, Rod. K. McPherson, Dunvegan, $3.25; Rev. J. J. Sammon, Quyon, $3.27; Mr. Thos. Brown, North Sydney, $4; Mite Box, Dorothy, Frances and Patrick Gavin, Toronto, $4.00.

The Following Gave $2 Each:—

Sister Mecthilde, Peterboro; Friend, Springhill; Friend; Mary McKinley, Newark; Florence Call, Toronto; Rev Andrew F. Whelan, Lamaline, Nfld.; Mrs. Jas. M. McDonald, S. W. Margaree; Friend, Barrie; Friend, Judique; Mrs. Patrick McGee, Lucan; Mrs. Timothy Lee, Metcalfe; Jack Masters, Toronto; Miss Nellie Heffernan, London; Miss Edith Allen, Sandwich; J. Keating, Dawson; St. Anne's Unit, C.S.M.C., Kitchener; Mite Box, Gerard Charters, Toronto; Rev. R. McDonald, Antigonish; Michael Duffy, Aylmer; Mrs. T. Dwyer, Eganville; Sisters of Notre Dame, Deemerton; Mrs. Jas. Quinn, Sydney Mines; Friend, Orillia; Sisters of St. Joseph, Parry Sound; Mrs. R. B. Leard, Rosedale; Leo Devine, In Thanksgiving for Favor Received; Mrs. T. O'Connor, Toronto; Rev. J. Mackesy, Stratford; Sisters of Service, Toronto; Rev. G. Ballemere, Lebret, Sask.; Rev. A. Normandin, Winnipeg; Mrs. E. McGovern, Toronto; Miss MacDonald, Glen Robertson; Miss Jeanne Forsythe, Montreal; Mrs. Jos. E. Reynolds, Seaforth; Rev. F. A. Bourgeois, Cocagne; St. Anthony's Mite; Mrs. Teresa Fay, Lower Cardigan; Miss E. Murphy, Kaslo; St. Patrick's Rectory, Vancouver; Mrs. Hugh Campbell, Springhill; Friend, South Highlands; Mite Box, Edward and Alexander Smith, North Bay; D. Falaher, Hamilton; Friend, Toronto; Mrs. Hermas Pigeau, Vinton; Mrs. Patrick, McComiskey, Haileybury; Canada Church Goods; Mrs. A. D. Kennedy, Ottawa; Mr. Jas. McCrogan, Toronto; Mrs. S. Lovell, Guelph; Miss Florence Phillipps, St. John; Mrs. M. J. Gaugham, Collingwood; Friend, Barrie; Mr. and Mrs. John McGrath, Marlbank; Margaret Driscoll, Pakenham; Friend, Kemptville; Miss Louise Pantler, Preston; Miss Lizzie McDonald, Cobourg; Margaret J. McGillivray, Victoria Mines; John B. Gillis, New Waterford.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—

Miss Nellie Leahy, Toronto, $1.72; Inmates of House of Providence, Toronto, $1.30; Jas. Convey, Hastings, $1.75; Mrs. Burlingham, Toronto, $1.25; Children of Moore Park School, Toronto, $1.40; Miss Elizabeth Maher, St. John, $1.62; Mrs. L. Lachance, Ottawa, $1.25; Mrs. Mary Craig, Maliseet; $1.25, Miss Teresa Woodard, Colgate, $1.80; Mrs. Lou McIntosh, Apple Hill, $1.25; Master Harold LeClair, Renfrew, $1.40.

The Following Gave $1 Each:—

Mrs. Taylor; Mrs. Stevens; Jas. Buckley; Arthur Shyne; Friend; Mr. Druken; Mrs. Bartley Walsh; Maggie Corkery; Mrs. W. Lemmon; A. Ross; T. Curry; Jas. O'Neill; Pte. J. Allen; Miss Catherine McDonald; Miss Annie Doyle; Margaret Phelan; Miss S. Devine; Miss Agnes Egan; Anonymous; Mrs. Jos. T. Carter; Mrs. J. M. Kennedy; Thos. Walsh; Mr. Jas. Graham; Eliza J. Rankin; Mrs. E. Churchill; D. Dutrezac; Miss Lena Bauer; Mrs. John Holly; Mrs. M. Gauthier; Mrs. R. Beagle; Mrs. Ryan; Friend; M. P. Coderne; A. J. McDonald; Mrs. D. McCallum; Junior Girls' Class, St. Paul's School; Joseph Gerard Bonnevie; Form 2a, St. Joseph's High School; Redemptorist Fathers; Mrs. Kentleton; J. J. Buckley; Marion Cox; Miss Mary Breen; Junior Third Class, St. Paul's School; Miss P. Bellefontaine; Sister M. Benedict; W. F. Dobell; Julia Dutil; Sister M. Corona; Sisters of St. Joseph; B. O'Donnell; Miss Justina Moran; Richard Thompson; Mr. Patrick Allen; Miss Dorothy Musgrave; Girls of Form 2a, St. Joseph's High School; Miss Agnes Lalone; Sister M. Teresa; Mr. P. C. Dowdall; Mary McGurn; Mrs. Mary Yourdan; Mrs. K. Doyle; John Cooney; T. J. Morrison; Miss Alice McNally; Mrs. Wm. Charters Miss Mary A. Colangel; Miss Grace Burke; Mrs. C. J. Morrissey; Mrs. M. Schnworleiz; Miss MacDonald; Mrs. J. Burns; Dan McKenzie; Mrs. Lucy McNeill; Miss Gertrude Ash; Mrs. Harry Morel, Jr.; Mrs. J. Lynch; Mrs. M McEachern; Miss Marion O'Connor; Miss Kathleen Ellis; Friend; Mrs. Dobell; Mrs. Mary Butler; Friend; Mrs. John Guest; Girls of St. Mary Magdalen's Class, St. John; Mite Box, Miss Bryde Breen; Jas. V. McKeown; Rev. Friend; A. J. McDonald; Frank E. Groves, K.B.S.; Miss Clarence Casey; Miss M. J. Pyne; John McDonald; St. Mary's School, Collingwood; Rod S. O'Handley; Friend, St. Augustine's Seminary; Mary Aspinwall; Patrick O'Shea; Franklin Doherty; Miss McDonald; Mrs. Tom O'Connor; Rev. Neil McCormack; Master J. H. Breen; Miss Frances Carty; Rev. L. P. Theriault; P. H. Bates; A. Cherry; Miss Hannah McNamara; Miss Susie Crozier; Friend Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McMullen; John McDonald; Mrs. C. Moran; St. Joseph's Mite Box, Snyder; Miss Lena Bauer; Robert Salisbury; K. Ruddy; Arthur Shyne; Miss Josephine Twardochled; Mrs. Fred LaForest; Miss M. J. Lockery; Miss Edith Paquette; Miss M. F. Hartleib; Mrs. White; Jesuit College, Edmonton; Mite Box, Arisaig; Mrs. C. McGuire; Miss Nellie Cornell; Miss J. Cahill; Miss Regina W. Weber; A Friend; Mrs. F. Lapaine; Miss Catherine McLean; Mary McDonald; Rev. T. Johnston; Miss Margaret Breen; Mrs. E. Madden; G. O'Handley; Dan O'Handley; Miss Catherine Vellace; Baby Marcelle Costello; Mrs. M. P. Coderre; Mite Box, Read Post Office; Mrs. W. Harris; Friend; For Miss Margaret Lalone, deceased, Miss Phyliss Huntley; Miss Boyd; Master Jack Wright; Miss Elizabeth Lalone; Jack Masters; Miss Cecilia Dawson; Miss Mary Lalone; Miss Louis Lalone; Nora C. Smith.

Others gave smaller amounts

Eight hundred thousand Chinese were converted to the Faith during the past ten years.

Due to lack of space, many amounts of less than five dollars are being held over for publication in February "China."

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro, Ont.

Vol. 5.—No. 2 Scarboro, Ont., February, 1924 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

"And other sheep I have . . . . them also I must bring."

JESUS, Good Shepherd, Lead China to the True Fold.

"I should like to be a missionary not only for a few years, but to the end of the world."

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO ONTARIO

Sisters Necessary in China

"Until recent times" writes Father Ford in the Field Afar, "we had very few Sisters in China and our work among both pagans and Christians was lopsided; our neglect of the women followed along and aggravated the traditional apathy of the Chinese themselves for the welfare of their women. Catholic missioners of former times have, perforce, concentrated on the conversion of the men and diminished still more the role that women might have played in a Christian family. It was not unusual even in the present decade to find a village of a hundred Catholic men and but two or three Catholic women. The fault lay not in the missioners but between rigid Chinese etiquette and the absence of Catholic Sisters.

The Catholic Church in China is only now beginning to appreciate the Mother of the home, and Catholic Chinese women can now chant their "Magnificat," not in the spirit of the new woman but the realization of their motherhood; they are entering on to their duties as mothers, into their new rights as Christian mothers to safeguard their children. This is the work of the Sisters.

There has been an indefinable change in the Catholic life of our Christians at Yeungkong. Formerly the men only came to church—in which, by the way, they can set an example to more sophisticated Westerners; then the boys came after we started the schools; the women continued worshipping the idols. But now that the Sisters are in China and in appreciable numbers, we may look for numerous examples of truly Christian families, a better instructed growing generation, a superior valuation of women on the part of Christians, and a gradual refinement of thought and action. This will not be accomplished overnight, but it is inevitable wherever Sisters work."

The Chinese Mission in San Francisco

The missionary activity of the Paulist Fathers among the Chinese of San Francisco, Cal., is claiming attention in places far remote from there. The Catholic Times of England finds an interesting item of information in a notice of the above Chinese Mission.

"San Francisco has its 'Chinatown Mission Committee' which has secured remarkable results already. Ten years ago the Catholics realized that they had in the densely populated streets and lanes of their city's Chinese quarter a foreign mission field at their very doors, and they set to work to win converts in Chinatown. Father Bradley, of the Paulist Congregation, who had lived for some time in China, and spoke Chinese fluently, took the leading part in the good work. Aided by a community of nuns he organized St. Mary's Chinese Mission School, which has now 600 pupils. A second school has some 400. In the early hours of the day the teaching is in English then Chinese teachers conduct classes in Chinese. There is also an evening school for older pupils conducted by volunteer teachers, men and women, who are mostly themselves employed in earning their living during the day. One of these is an engineer in a motor factory, five miles from the school building, but for years he has never missed an evening class. At St. Mary's Church, served by the Paulist Fathers, there is a Chinese chapel, with Mass well attended not only on Sundays but also on weekdays, and with sermons and instructions in Chinese. There has been a steady stream of conversions, sometimes thirty or forty converts being baptized on the same day. Two Chinese boys from the mission schools are now transferred to the Jesuit College, where they are making their classical studies with a view to their entering the Diocesan seminary as candidates for the priesthood."

A PRAYER FOR PRIESTS.

Keep them, I pray Thee, dearest Lord,
Keep them, for they are Thine—
Thy priests whose lives burn out before
Thy Consecrated Shrine.
Keep them—Thou knowest, dearest Lord—
The World—the flesh are strong
And Satan spreads a thousand snares
To lead them into wrong.
Keep them for they are in the world,
Though from the world apart,
When earthly pleasures tempt, allure,
Shelter them in Thy heart.
Keep them, and comfort them in hours
Of loneliness and pain,
When all their life of sacrifice
For souls seem but in vain.
Keep them, and O, remember, Lord,
They have no one but Thee,
Yet they have only human hearts,
With human frailty.
Keep them as spotless as the Host—
That daily they caress —
Their every thought and word and deed,
Deign, dearest Lord, to bless.

—Author Unknown.

HOW MANY NEW SUBSCRIBERS WILL YOU SECURE DURING 1924?

Kept Faith for Three Hundred Years Without Church, Priests, or Sacraments

Story of Japanese Christians One of Most Astonishing in History.

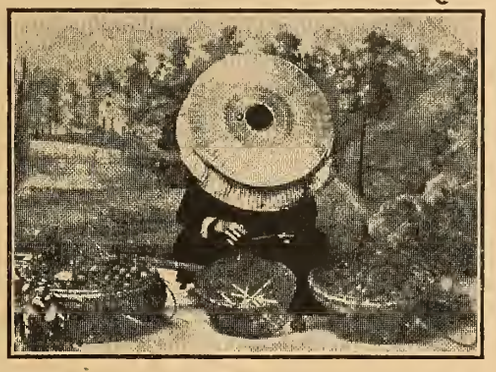
The terrible catastrophe that recently befell Japan has turned the eyes of the world to this Flowery Kingdom of the Orient. As a result, practically the whole modern history of Japan has been restated in the press. No mention has been made, however, of one of the most beautiful scenes in the annals of Christendom which was enacted some sixty-five years ago in this pagan empire. It is known as the discovery of the Japanese Christians, who for almost 300 years, preserved the Faith, though separated from church, priests and Sacraments.

On the 15th of August, 1549, St. Francis Xavier crossed the threshold of Japan. By the power of his miracles, the sanctity of his life, and the boldness of his preaching he renewed again the wonders of the apostolic age. Two years later, he set out for China leaving behind him some 3,000 Japanese Christians.

After the departure of Xavier conditions in the Flowery Kingdom were extremely favorable to the progress of the Faith. The feudal system which was then in vogue made it possible to receive whole communities into the Church. The conversion of a prince was accompanied invariably by the conversion of his subjects. In view of these favorable conditions the advance of the Church was most startling. At the time of Xavier's death, in 1582, there were 200,000 Christians with 250 Churches in Japan.

Persecution Begins.

A sorrowful day, however, was in store for the youthful Church of this pagan country. Ill-advised by the enemies of Christianity the pagan rulers began a series of bitter persecutions against the followers of Christ. Hatred, torture and brutality was the price of Christianity. For two hundred and fifty years this era of persecution continued. In ruthless savagery and severity it even excelled the tortures inflicted by the rulers of Imperial Rome during the first three centuries of Christianity's existence. February, 1597, saw the twenty-six martyrs of Nagasaki receive their crowns. Gathered from various cities, they were forced to undertake long marches; they were driven in carts through the streets; their bodies were mutilated and finally on the 8th of February, after more than a month of fearful tortures and untold suffering, they were crucified at Nagasaki.



A vendor of fruit in Foo-Chow, China. She surveys her prospective customer through the hole in her elaborate headgear.

For a few years a tolerant peace reigned only to be interrupted by the Edict of Destruction which appeared in 1614. From the promulgation of that death warrant of Christianity until 1859 the persecution raged with unparalleled fury. Priests were not permitted to enter Japan. Those who were already in the country were martyred. Large crosses were placed at all ports so that everybody entering the land was obliged to trample upon them. Every year the Japanese subjects were bound to fulfill this sacrilegious custom. With the priesthood exterminated the spiritual children of Xavier were put to a frightful test.

The Great Martyrdom.

In 1622 took place what is known as "the great Martyrdom" and again the place was Nagasaki. The soil of this city has been steeped in the blood of martyrs. No wonder that to-day it is one of the most fertile fields for the seed of Christian Truth. The details of the martyrdom are too gruesome to reproduce in detail. Thirty selected Christians together with thirty-two religious were chosen for this slaughter.

Four native Chinese Priests recently ordained for the Irish Mission in China.

More than half of them were beheaded and the others were slowly burned to death. The victims were securely tied to posts, the heads of those beheaded were placed at their feet, the fires were lighted some yards away, then moved slowly towards the Confessors of the Faith. The heat became severe at first, then clothes caught fire. The fires were kept sufficiently near to roast them and sufficiently far to prolong the agony to the utmost. Such sickening, maddening scenes continued year after year.

Occasionally some intrepid apostolic men would venture into this mysterious empire. In 1642 five Jesuits secretly embarked for Japan but they were discovered and executed. In the following year five others followed their footsteps and met the same fate.

At last, in the year 1858, the tide of persecution subsided as a result of an agreement between Japan and France, according to which French subjects were permitted the free exercise of their religion. Three port towns, one of them Nagasaki, were to be opened to the French and the missionaries. Father Petit-Jean was among the first to take advantage of the treaty and coming to Japan he built a chapel in Nagasaki and dedicated it in 1865 to the Twenty-six Martyrs.

It was a day of great rejoicings and of great solemnities. All the European ships that were anchored about the port sent their detachments to participate in Japan's Second Spring. Only a handful of Japanese were present and they were attracted by mere worldly curiosity.

But what of the descendants of the Christians whom Xavier baptized? For years the heroic martyred apostles had sought them but they were not to be found. Was there no trace of them? Had every sign of Christianity disappeared before the roaring waves of persecution? The answer can best be given in the words of Father Petit-Jean. It constitutes one of the most beautiful pages in the missionary annals of Mother Church.

The Great Discovery.

"On the seventeenth day of March, 1865, a group of twelve or fifteen persons, men, women and children, appeared at the door of the church. Their demeanour indicated something more than curiosity. The door was closed. On opening it I entered and to my surprise the visitors followed. Kneeling in the presence of the good Saviour, I adored Him, and besought Him to place upon my lips words calculated to touch their hearts and to win for Him adorers among those who stood around me. Scarceiy had I started to pray when a woman of forty or fifty years of age approached me and said, "The hearts of all of us here are the same as yours!' 'Really?' said I, 'and where then do you come from?' 'We all comt from Urakami' she said, 'and at Urakami almost everyone thinks as we do, Then she turned to me and said: 'Where is the image of the Holy Mary?' At this blessed name of Mary all my doubts vanished; I was surely in the presence of the children of the old Christians of Japan, and I thanked God for this consolation. Surrounded by these dear people, I led them to the altar of our Lady. Following my example, they all knelt and tried to pray; but joy carried them away and they all began to say at the sight of the statue, 'Yes, it is really the Holy Mary; see on her arms her august Son, Jesus.'

While these good visitors were admiring the statue of the Blessed Virgin and asking me questions, other Japanese entered the church and immediately those who surrounded me scattered in all directions, but they came back almost at once saying: 'We have nothing to fear from them, they are our neighbors and they think as we do.' "

Items of Interest

Sancian Island, off the Chinese coast, was recently swept by a typhoon which seriously damaged the chapels, schools and living quarters. The chapel erected over the spot where St. Francis Xavier was buried suffered little, but the statue of the saint, back of the chapel, was torn from its base and hurled to the ground.

In the wake of the typhoon. Protruding masts and smokestack of a sunken steamer in Hong Kong Harbour.

The leper asylum at Sheklung was also put to a severe test. All the houses, even those of the lepers, were flooded. The rice harvest is ruined.

Another half-submerged vessel.

A few days after the typhoon a terrific thunderstorm added to the late disaster. A thunderbolt struck the building housing the leper girls; one of the gabled ends of the roof was dislodged, carrying half the roof with it.

Ruins of a building demolished by the typhoon at Hong Kong.

(Continued on page 14)

Today or Never

We Know

That you have at heart the interests of our work.

That you would like to see our subscription list grow and the number of our friends increase.

That you will read this as you have read many a reminder before; and will decide

To Act

To secure at least one more reader of **"China,"** one more friend for the cause, perhaps more;

But Not Today

"Sometime I must," you say; and you think of the work to be done and the impulse passes, and the days roll by and we wait for the subscription that does not come. Just one sub. "sometime I must."

But

Today or Never?
Which Will It Be?

"TODAY"

Gratefully yours,
"CHINA."

BOYS AND GIRLS!

Can You Win One of These Prizes? Can You Add a Fifth Line to This Limerick?

Five prizes will be given, one for each of the five best "fifth lines" submitted.

WHAT YOU MUST DO:

Simply make use of the coupon below. Fill it out as indicated and mail it to "Limerick Editor," China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, in time to reach us before February 22nd, the closing date for all entries for the contest. Be sure to state your age and the name of the school you attend.

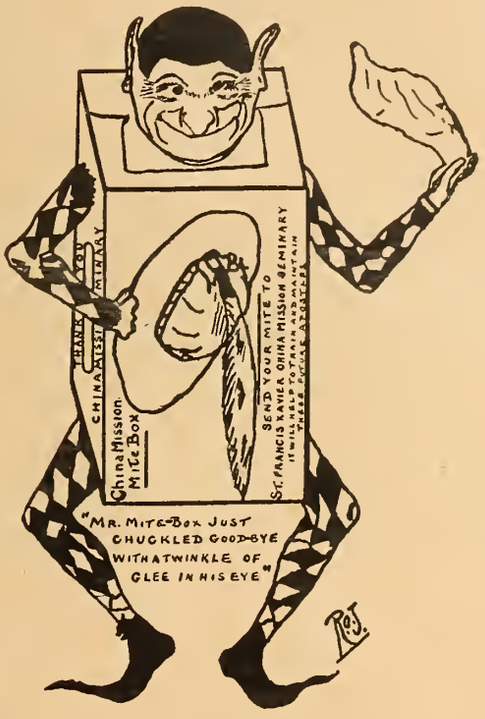
PRIZES

1. **$5.00**
2. **$2.00**
3. **$1.00**
4. **$1.00**
5. **$1.00**

THE LIMERICK

Mr. Mite-Box just chuckled goodbye,
With a twinkle of glee in his eye,
When the last dime dropped in
Filled him up to the chin,

Write in **YOUR** fifth line on the blank space on the coupon below,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China Mission Mite Box
SEND YOUR MITE TO
"MR. MITE-BOX JUST CHUCKLED GOOD-BYE WITH A TWINKLE OF GLEE IN HIS EYE"

(Cut out this coupon, fill it out, and mail to "Limerick Editor.")

FIFTH LINE .....

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Name ..... Age.....Years

Address .....

School you attend .....

Names of winners will appear in March "CHINA."

THE ACCEPTABLE TIME.

Writing of present day missionary opportunities in China Fr. Arsenius Voelling of Litsing, Shantung, says: "Following the example of the Emperor, the Republican Government has repeatedly given out solemnly that all Chinese are free to embrace the Christian religion. We are enjoying a religious freedom such as does not exist more perfectly in any country under the sun. But the Government made one step more by taking away its protecting hand from Buddhism and declaring at the preliminary meeting of parliament that Buddhism was not to be the constitutional religion. . . . Never in all the time I have been working here in China, and it is now more than 20 years, has the longing for the Christian religion been so great or people's intentions so good as they are at the present moment. . . . . In our Vicariate of North Shantung more than 60,000 heathens willing to accept Christian truths have come to signify their desire of receiving religious instruction, so that we hardly can manage the throng.

A HOLY NUN IN CHINA.

In 1905, on April 7th, a simple Franciscan Sister died in the odor of sanctity in China. She was Sister Mary Assumpta Pallotta, of the Franciscan Sisters of Mary whose rule calls them to serve in the foreign missions. Typhus, brought on by strenuous work for the poor during the epidemic, caused her death. She was a lay Sister who came to China after seven of her fellow-Sisters had died the martyr's death. She did nothing extraordinary during her life, but was faithful in the duties of her calling and now the Lord is showing how dear she was to Him. Many sick have been cured, the Chinese say, by praying to her, and many favors have been granted by application of her relics.

Eight years after her death, April, 1913, her body was exhumed. The coffin was almost rotted away as was her clothing, but her body was found incorrupt. The Sisters found the body so supple and the flesh still so compact that they were able to put on her a fresh habit without any difficulty. Her body was then placed in another coffin and transferred to another cemetery. Sister Assumpta has been officially declared "A Servant of God."

THE STORY OF A WILL.

John Leavitt had read of wills contested and annulled, and he often wondered how his own directions would be followed after his death. John hadn't much money. He worked for a living and knew that he could not leave much money.

A few years afterward he died, and in his will was read: "SO MANY MASSES for the repose of my soul; ALREADY OFFERED. SO MANY ALMS to the poor; ALREADY GIVEN. SO MANY OFFERINGS for the extension of the Kingdom of Christ in foreign lands; ALREADY CONTRIBUTED."

Then followed the text: "Lay up to yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither the rust nor moth doth consume, and where thieves do not break through and steal."

AT PROVIDENCE HOSPITAL, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.
Six Sisters of Loretto and two Sisters of Providence, snapped with their friends just before leaving for China.

ITEMS OF INTEREST (Cont'd)

There are at present over 225,000 Catholic pupils in the Catholic schools of China.

Canada's first Commissioner of Immigration to China, Mr. J. E. Featherstone, sailed for Hong Kong from Vancouver on Jan. 17th.

Sister Anna, S. Sp. S., directress of the dispensary at Ichowfu, Shantung, recently received from a number of local officials an officially inscribed "Honour Tablet," to be conspicuously hung above the entrance to the Sisters' Convent as a public token of appreciation and commendation of the work being carried on by the Community.

Although American Catholic enterprise in China is recent, the bodies of seven American missionaries already lie buried in the soil of China. They are: Fathers Price and Hodgins of Maryknoll; Father Randolph of the American Vincentians; Father Clark; and three Sisters: Sr. M. Elise of the Sisters of Providence; Sister Joanna O'Connell, Sister of Charity; and Sr. M. Gertrude, of Maryknoll.

The fossil remains of a prehistoric dragon—otherwise a gigantic dinosaur, between sixty and seventy feet long—have been found in a cave on the Upper Yangtse River, near Ping Shan Pu (Hupeh) a thousand miles from the sea coast.

The British Consul at Ichang, and Dr. O'Malley Irwin, hearing the natives speak of the dragon's cave, made up their minds to investigate. Armed with ropes and lanterns they set out for the famous cavern, to approach which they had to tread very gingerly a ridge of rock between two pools of water.

What appeared to be carvings on this ridge of some huge reptile turned out to be the actual fossil remains of an enormous dinosaur, and it can be imagined with what zest the discoverers took their measurements "to find that the colossal skeleton had two paddles or legs about twelve or fourteen feet from its head, while forty or fifty feet lower down were another pair."

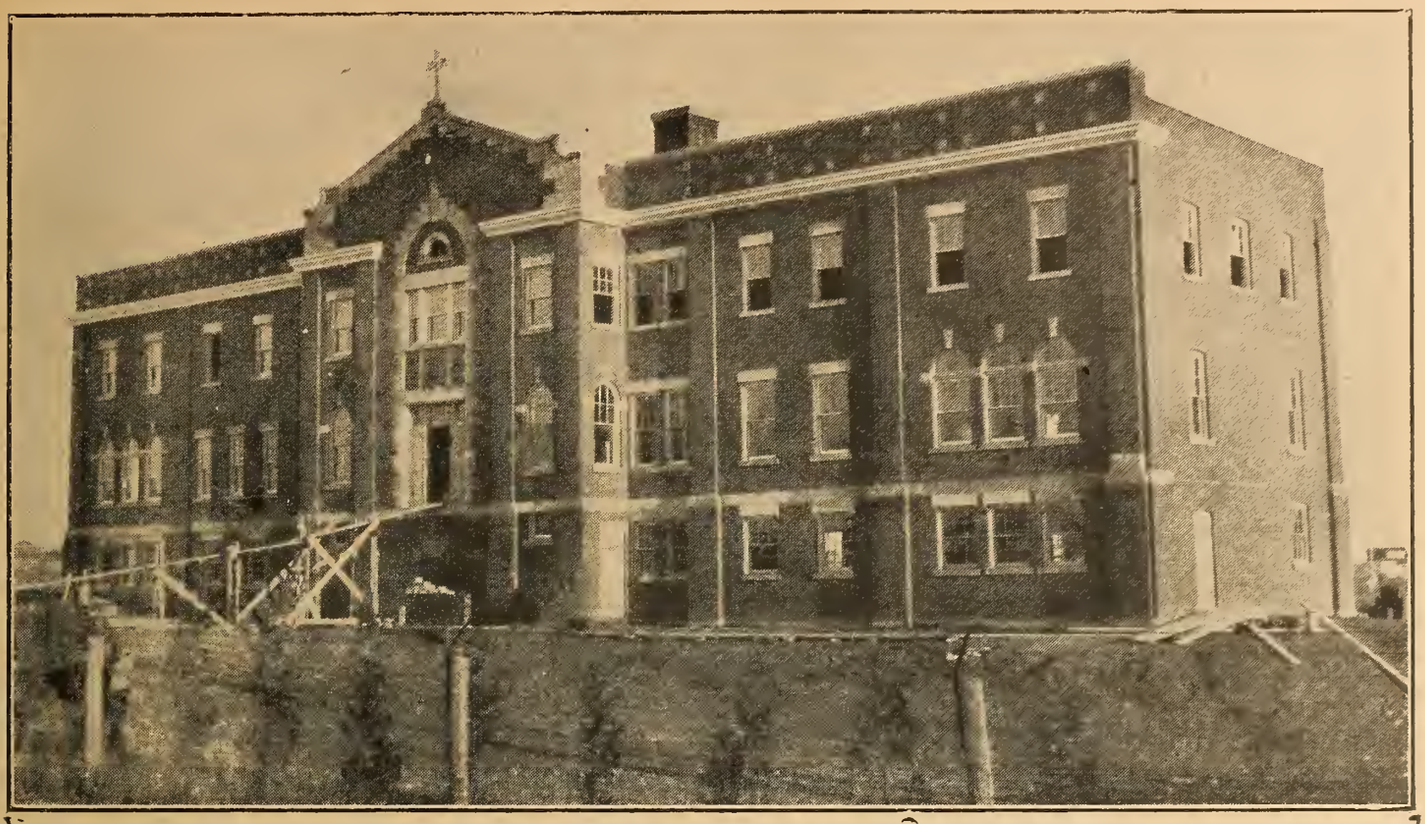
Fast in the grip of King Winter. Typical February scenes (familiar to all Students and Alumni of Saint Augustine's), on the shore of Lake Ontario, near which our new Seminary is located.

Mah Jong

A leering, unfearing and heathen Chinee
Decided with cunning malicious
That he would efface the entire white race,
In a way that was subtle and vicious.
With evil intent this bad gent did invent
A game with a wicked design,
And he warbled "Ding dong! I shall call it Mah Jong
And the people will think it is fine."

'Twasn't long that Mah Jong only sold in Hong Kong,
For this horrible, wretched Chinee
Sold it here by the score till he couldn't sell more
And the fiend chuckled softly with glee.
It circled the girth of this fatuous earth
Did this deep diabolical game.
While the crafty old Chink, with a rancorous wink
Watched it grow without feeling of shame.

And there seems little doubt that the scheme has worked out
Which sprang from his venomous brain,
For the people who play at Mah Jong every day
Are rapidly going insane!



The New China Mission Seminary from the Kingston Road.

"IMPOSSIBLE" They Said "IT CAN'T BE DONE"

"Complete that Seminary, free of debt! In these days of high cost of labour and material! It would be a veritable modern miracle."

It did seem too much to expect. We admitted that it would be a remarkable achievement. At the time (some four months ago), we hardly thought it possible ourselves.

BUT NOW, IT CAN BE DONE

Over five-sevenths of the work is completed and paid for. Over $50,000 has been spent. Less than $20,000 will finish the work outright. We have not borrowed. We do not owe.

ONE BIG UNITED EFFORT AND IT WILL BE DONE

and a permanent home will be provided for Canada's future apostles to China, and the "veritable modern miracle" will have become an accomplished fact.

A NEW SEMINARY COMPLETED AND PAID FOR BY JUNE

CONTRIBUTIONS

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our "Support and Building Fund," received before January 25th:

Friend, Charlottetown, P.E.I., $500 (five hundred dollars); St. Vincent de Paul Parish, Toronto, per Rev. L. Minehan, $130; Friend, Brooklyn, per Mrs. Jos. Carey, $100. Donations received through Catholic Church Extension Society, $63; St. Joseph's Parish, Kentville, per Rev. A. R. Donahue, $55; Friend, for support of student, $50; Friend, Victoria, B.C., $50; Mite Boxes, Pupils of St. Gabriel's Academy, Montreal, $40.50; Children of College St. School, Halifax, per Madame E. Murray, $32; Sisters of St. Mary, Ottawa, per Sister Louise, $30; Rev. John R. Buckley, Victoria, in Honor of the Little Flower, $25; Mr. Edward A. O'Connor, Wakefield, P.Q., $25; Friend, N.B., $25; R. J. Twohig, Strasbourg, Sask., $25; Children of St. Patrick's Convent, Halifax, per Sister Teresa Agnes, $25; Mt. St. Vincent Academy, Halifax, per Mother M. Berchmans, $25; Mrs. Margaret Wilmes,, Trail, B.C., $22; In Honor of the Little Flower, Toronto, $20; Children of Mary Sodality, Sacred Heart Academy, Meteghan, $18; Parishioners of St. Andrew's, P.E.I., per Rev. A. P. McLellan, P.P.., $17.75; In Thanksgiving, Ottawa, $17; Catholic Women's League, St. Mark's Parish, Lot 7, P.E.I., $15; Children of Renfrew Separate School, per Sister M. of St. Antoninus, $15; Christmas Mite, St. Anne's School, Glace Bay, $14; Mite Boxes, St. Mary's Girls' School, per Sister M. Waltrude, $14; Miss Frances Murphy, Chicago, $13.35; Rev. H. J. McDonald, St. F. X. University, Antigonish, $12; Mite Box, School, Jackvale, Ont., $11.40; Jas. F. Coughlin, Toronto, $11.33; Mrs. J. Morry, Fermeuse, Nfld., $11.

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Miscellaneous Amounts:—

Angus Campbell, Port Hood, $3; M. Corkery, Trout Creek, $3; Sister M. Therese, St. Charles School, Moore Park, Toronto, $4.30; Mrs. James N. Campbell, Jamesville, $3.50; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $3; Mrs. W. T. McDonnell, Toronto, $3; Rev. F. M. Thomas, 150 Miles House, B.C., $2.50; Mite Box, Henry Grand, Dunnville; Mrs. P. S. Campbell, Port Hood, $2.50; A. M., Toronto, $3.30; Mite Box, Mrs. Jas. J. Purcell, Antigonish, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. J. McAvoy, Barrie, $2.25; Mite Box, Mrs. Fred Brown, St. John, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. Peter White and friends, Chatsworth, $2.35; Mite Box, Mrs. D. Karr, and Mary A. McHale, Chicago, $4; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Hospital, Parry Sound, $3.25; Miss Annie M. Kuhn, Halifax, $3; Miss Kathleen Carey, Humberstone, $3; Mrs. H. Menard, Walkerville, $2.50; Rev. P. Dufour, Dorchester, N.B., $3; Miss Fannie Hamilton, Winnipeg, $3; Mrs. A. J. McDonald, Winnipeg, $4.50; Miss Mary Tarpey, Toronto, $3; St. Joseph's Convent, Hamilton, $2.50; A. Gilford, Merlin, $3; Mrs. W. Fogerty, Toronto, $3.50; Mite Box, St. Patrick's School, Kinkora, per Rev. T. P. Hussey, $2.63; Miss Margaret McNeil, Sydney Mines, $3; K. T. Campbell, West Bay Road, C.B., $2.50; Mrs. Emile Pinel, North Sydney, $3.50; Mite Box, St. Mary's Boys' School, Halifax, $4; Miss S. Agnes Ryan, Ottawa, $2.25; Mite Box, John H. Burke, Bathurst, $3; Rev. J. B. Salles, O.M.I., New Westminster, B.C., $2.30; Miss Mary Young and Pupils Separate School, Barry's Bay, $3.50; Rev. J. C. Dagenais, P.P., Fort Coulogne, $4; Miss Kate C. McDonnell, Toronto, $3, Mrs. A. Gorno, Detroit, $3.13; M. Burlingham, St. Clare's School, Toronto, $2.20; W. Eckhardt, St. Clare's School, Toronto, $2.30; Mrs. A. J. Rieger, Killaly, $2.50; Mrs. Alicia E. Power, Placentia, Nfld., $2.50; Miss Bernadette Lapierre, St. Catharine's, $2.25; Miss Burns, Toronto, $2.25; Mrs. H. Morel, Sr., Mattawa, $2.25; Alex. McDonald, Mabou, $3; Miss Margaret McDonald, Montreal, $3; Miss Mary A. Grant, Toronto, $3.25; Mite Box, G. LaCroix, Sydney, $3; Mite Box, Master John McGregor, Appleton, $4; Mrs. Alex. McDonald, Winnipeg, $3; Miss Mary Burns, Winnipeg, $3; Miss Margaret McAdam, Reserve Mines, $2.75; St. Anthony's Church, Drumheller, $4.30; Friend, St. Andrew's, in behalf of suffering souls, $3.

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Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro, Ont.

Vol. 5.—No. 3 Scarboro, Ont., March, 1924 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

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EDITORIAL NOTES

Missionary History in the Making

History is ever in the making, both in the affairs of Church and State. We are rarely enabled to form a true picture of our own period's contribution to the history of the world because we are too close to events to see their true bearing upon what is to come. Time alone will show forth the true perspective, and that only in retrospect to children of another generation.

Epoch-Making Missionary Events.

To-day missionary history is being made, missionary history of such tremendous import that we are impressed by its magnitude even in our own time. Less than twenty years ago there was in the whole of China only one missionary from all North America. At that time there was little to indicate that a wave of zeal for the Chinese Missions was to sweep over America and over Ireland as it has swept during the past ten years. On the contrary, the ranks of the missionaries were so thinned by the great world war that it seemed that the great neglected harvest of teeming millions of souls in China was to be even further deprived of labourers already so pitifully few.

The Hand of Providence.

To-day there are in China more than a hundred priests, brothers and sisters from Ireland, America and Canada. We could point to this alone as a most gratifying result of newly-awakened missionary interest, but our hope for the future of the Church in China and the conquest to Christ of China's millions lies in something of which this grand result is but an indication. These heroic souls are but the vanguard of a missionary army that is preparing to conquer China for Christ. Most important of all, and fraught with happy portent for the future is the great fact that Ireland and America and Canada have established for the Chinese Missions institutions that will endure, that from now on, in increasing numbers year by year, zealous young apostles will set forth from our shores to carry the message of the gospel and the light of our holy faith to the benighted pagans of China. Not perhaps in our lifetime will we see the greatest results. The whole movement is as yet but in its infancy, but if so many missionaries are already in China after a few short years of preparation, what may we not expect in the years and decades, yea, the centuries that are to come.

A New Epoch.

Truly we are entering upon a new and glorious epoch in the missionary history of the Church, an epoch in which we will be privileged to bear our share of the burdens that have been so long and so heroically borne by the valiant missionaries of Europe. What is a hundred years in the history of the Church that is to flourish "even to the consummation of the world?" No undue optimism is necessary to perceive in the beginnings of missionary enterprise that will so long endure the assurance that China will one day be a great Catholic country. The greatest effort we can put forth, the very best we can give of the flower of our manhood and womanhood is none too good for the furtherance of this greatest of all causes, the conquest of souls for Christ.

Father Lachapelle in China

Bishop of Hong Kong Welcomes Our Missionary.

The following letter from Bishop Pozzoni of Hong Kong tells of the pleasant surprise occasioned by the arrival of Father LaChapelle in Hong Kong and of His Lordship's appreciation of the qualifications of our young missionary.

"I hasten to tell you that the Rev. Fr. J. E. Lachapelle arrived here quite unexpectedly on the 19th of December last, thus giving us all a most delightful surprise; I took it as a Christmas present, the best I have ever received.

"No words will ever be adequate to express how grateful I feel to you. I thank you most sincerely from the depth of my heart and I pray God to reward you a hundredfold.

"I am quite satisfied with the moral and intellectual qualities of this new missionary, and I feel sure that he will be of great service. He is very keen on learning the language and he has already gone in the interior of Po On District to pick up Cantonese, in a big Christian village called Pak Shek Lung.

"Renewing my heartiest thanks and with kindest regards, I bless you in Our Lord, together with your Seminary and all your helpers.

"Yours very sincerely and gratefully, "D. POZZONI,
"Vicar Apostolic."

Welcome

The first number of "ANNALS OF CATHOLIC MISSIONS," the publication for English-speaking Canada of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, has just been issued from the Toronto headquarters of the Society. "CHINA" welcomes to the field of mssionary endeavour this worthy organ of a most worthy cause, and to Rev. Francis J. Flanagan, Diocesan Director of the Society, and Editor of the "ANNALS," we extend our congratulations upon the excellent make-up and general attractiveness of the new magazine.

INTERIOR VIEWS OF OUR NEW SEMINARY

1. SECTION OF KITCHEN 2. ONE OF THE CORRIDORS 3. DINING ROOM

The stoves gave good service during early winter, but have now been replaced by the heating system just installed, as will be seen. Much yet remains to be done before the building will be ready for occupation.

Chinese Marshal Embraces Faith

An interesting letter from China, published by "La Croix," of Paris, tells of the conversion to Catholicism in extremis of Marshal Siu-Koun-Liang, subgovernor of Shanghai, who died a victim of assassination. Just as he was coming out of a house in the Avenue Edward VII., at Shanghai, and was about to enter his automobile a man who had been standing near the car for several minutes pulled out a revolver jumped up on the step and fired several shots at the marshal.

Mortally wounded Marshal Sui was carried to a Protestant hospital near the scene of the crime. Numerous friends came to visit him there, among whom was the Catholic doctor, Paul Hou-li-Tsong. On the third day the condition of the wounded man became critical. Doctor Hou, who had passed the night with his friend, approached his bed and declared frankly to the dying man that there was no hope for him, and, knowing that the Marshal, who was the widower of a convert, had conceived much sympathy for Catholicism, he asked him whether he desired to be baptized.

"Yes," the Marshal replied, clearly and plainly.

The doctor instructed him summarily concerning the necessary truths and had him make an act of contrition.

"Now," he added, "from the bottom of your heart you must pardon your murderer."

"No," interrupted the marshal's brother, at this point. "One cannot forgive such a crime."

"I wish to be a Christian," the dying man replied. "The Christian law demands the pardon of injuries; I pardon him with all my heart, as I pray God to pardon me."

He then received baptism and joined in the pious invocations suggested to him by his catechist.

Shortly afterwards he fell into a state of coma, and towards dawn he breathed his last.

Doctor Hou, exhausted by fatigue but radiated with happiness, went straight to the college of the Father Rector, whose feast was being celebrated that day.

"Father," he said, as he entered, "I am bringing you the finest bouquet of all for your feast day, the soul of Marshal Siu."—N. C. W. C.

A Blessing in Disguise

How strikingly God protects His missionaries is evidenced from the following recent incident: The American Sisters working in the South of China were about to set out on their journey from the mainland across the sea to Hong Kong to make their annual retreat, when one of their number fell ill and died. This was a blessing in disguise. "For," writes Bro. John, "had Sister Gertrude died a day sooner, the Sisters would have been on their way to Hongkong for their retreat, and would have been on the junk that went down and brought death to its two hundred passengers."

How good is God to those who labour for His glory and the salvation of souls!

America Receives First-Class Relic of St. Francis Xavier

Particle of Flesh, Preserved Incorrupt, Sent From Rome.

A first-class relic of St. Francis Xavier has just been received from Rome by the Jesuit Fathers of the Church of St. Francis Xavier, St. Louis, Mo. The relic is a fragment of the flesh of the great missionary wonder-worker which has remained in a state of preservation during the centuries since his death on the Island of Sancian, off the coast of China. A letter from the Rev. Thomas J. Donnelly, S.J., who sent the relic in response to a request from the Fathers of St. Louis, is in part as follows: "It is small, but it is a first-class relic. Until a short time ago there were no first-class relics of the saint available here (in Rome). However, some months ago it was necessary to open the case containing the right arm of the saint and advantage was taken of the opportunity to remove a portion of the preserved flesh for distribution. . . . It is more precious than other first-class relics inasmuch as there must have been something miraculous in the preserving of this flesh from corruption."

A NEW SEMINARY IN THE MAKING—S

SURVEYING THE PROPOSED SITE.
JULY 1923

TURNING THE FIRST SOD
JULY 1923

SEPT.

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BIS
BLESSES T

SHORTLY AFTER THE COMPLETION OF THE FOUNDATIONS THE WALLS BEGAN TO RISE.

THE WORK OF EXCAV

FRAMEWORK OF MASSIVE STEEL WILL LONG DEFY THE RAVAGES OF THE ELEMENTS.

AND AN EIGHTEEN INCH BRICK WALL GIVES STRENGTH THAT WILL ENDURE.

MARCH

GREAT CROWDS ATTENDED THE CEREMONY OF THE LAYING OF THE CORNERSTONE BY HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP MACDONALD SEPT. 16. 1923.

ABOVE: THE NEW SEMINAR
BELOW: SOME OF OUR PA

On a scorching day last July we tramped the fields with the surveyors and shortly afterwards the first sod was turned on the prospective site of our new seminary.. It s easy to turn a first sod. It is quite another matter to build a seminary, and while we felt that the good work must go ahead, we realized the many difficulties between us and the completion of our much-needed building. Trusting to the charity of our many friends, which had never failed us in the past, we started, with a building fund of ten thousand dollars, to erect an eighty-

N MONTHS PROGRESS AT A GLANCE

thousand-dollar seminary. The marvellous work accomplished during the past seven months has shown us that our confidence was not misplaced. Today the building you see above, almost finished exteriorly, is within fifteen thousand dollars of completion, and we have not borrowed a cent. We hope to have it completed and paid for by June, and we appeal for one last united effort on the part of those who are as interested as we are ourselves in preparing a permanent home for Canada's future apostles to China. Five dollars a month for the next three months from even one-tenth of our readers would ensure the completion of the seminary.

Messages from Friends

St. John, N.B.:

"I am keeping the mite-box and will send more the next time. Some good friends drop in a nickel occasionally."

Toronto, Ont.:

"The children's self-denial offering for the month amounts to . . . . I really am very much pleased with the interest they have taken in the mite-boxes. We have one in each class room and I am sure this training will help them much in later life."

Chatham, N.B.:

"I have received your mite-box and have placed it where the children can drop in some change. In the meantime I am sending you five dollars towards your new seminary. Wishing you every success in your grand work."

Nelson, B.C.:

"Enclosed please find offering . . . donated by our High School Department. The little donation is the result of their self-denial fund during the month. Asking God's blessing on you and your work."

Reserve Mines, N.S.:

"Our Sister showed us a picture of the big college you are building for the missionaries. We want to help you, so we saved up our candy and gum money during . . . ., and we are sending it to you. We also received Holy Communion and made four thousand aspirations for you."

Toronto, Ont.:

"Our Crusaders have not been unmindful of your needs. They would be almost satisfied, I think, if this year they could furnish a room in your new seminary, and I hope they may succeed in doing so. The spiritual bouquet is an assurance of their prayers for you and your work. May St. Francis Xavier obtain for you a generous share of his zeal, and help you in the inspiring work you have commenced for the conversion of souls."

St. John's, Nfld.:

"Congratulations! Your merry band" (the reference is to the "Mite-Box-Men," January CHINA) "are certainly marching rapidly and bringing victory with them. May success crown their efforts, and when seminary is completed, I trust a big surplus may be there for mission work. We shall be heard from again in the near future."

Anon.:

"I have before me a copy of CHINA, and note that the number of your sympathizers is increasing. The frontispiece is very expressive—the gathering of the sheep— while on page —— I see the outline of a noble structure raised, as if by magic, for the evangelization of the pagan. I want to put a few bricks in your building, and enclose ten dollars for that purpose."

Anon.:

"We must try by our redoubled prayers and daily spiritual offerings to aid this work of our beloved China Mission Seminary and ask God to send it many generous apostles. No doubt Mr. Mite-Box has long before this reached all points. May he speed back laden with good cheer and able for hard work to finish the great work in hand."

A Priest Friend:

"Kindly find enclosed cheque for . . . This will cover my subscription for CHINA and act as a little contribution. I am very sorry that this has not been done before and done frequently. With every good wish and prayer for you and your wonderful work for God."

Cistercians to Establish New Monastery in China

Preparations are being made for the establishment of the second Cistercian Monastery in China. The first, Notre Dame de la Consolation, is located at Yang Kia Ping, and was established primarily to obtain the conversion of China. "The prayers of the Carmelites," said a certain Bishop of Cochin-China, "will avail me more than the teachings of twenty missioners."

Since Rosary Sunday, October 2nd, 1921, Mass has been offered daily in this monastery at the altar of the Immaculate Conception for the coming of Christ's Kingdom in China and since the General Chapter of the Cistercian Order held at Citeaux, France, September, 1922, all the monasteries of this grand order have been united in prayer for this same holy cause. Thus more than 3,000 men of prayer are sustaining the missioners in the conversion of more than 400,000,000 heathens.

Items of Interest

The Professor of Chinese at Columbia University says that Chinese is not a difficult language to learn and that any intelligent person may gain a working knowledge of the language in three months.

The death is announced in Jersey of Father Marc Dechevrens, S.J., the founder of the Observatory of Zi-Ka-Wei, the most important in the Far East. In 1873 his superiors, impressed by his unusual scientific ability, sent him to China with the mission of founding the Observatory. Father Dechevrens directed it for fourteen years. It is from Zi-Ka-Wei that the presence of typhoons and the nature of their formation is reported by wireless to coast stations for several hundred miles and to ships at sea, thus averting many disasters.

Father E. J. Galvin reports that during the twelve months ending in the early fall of this year 2,057 Chinese converts were baptized in the missionary district committed to the Fathers of St. Columban. This brings the number of Catholics in the area up to 14,719. The Columbian missionaries have set up 138 schools, at which 4,072 pupils attend. A large number of pagan boys are flocking to the High School at Han Yang. The three medical missionaries report a very busy year.

Among the missionaries who recently passed through America was Father Adrien Larribeau, who is returning to visit his home after an absence of eighteen years. Father Larribeau went to Asia in 1906 as a student of theology, and was ordained at Penang. He holds the position of Mission Procurator to the Diocese of Seoul, and before leaving Korea received Father Byrne of the Maryknoll Mission, which will control a considerable portion of the Seoul Diocese. Father Larribeau's parents are living in Southern France and are looking forward to receiving his blessing and assisting at his Mass for the first time.

DURING THE MONTH OF MARCH, REMEMBER THE MISSIONS IN YOUR PRAYERS TO ST. JOSEPH, PATRON OF CHINA.

BOYS AND GIRLS!

Can You Win One of These Prizes? Can You Add a Fifth Line to This Limerick?

Five prizes will be given, one for each of the five best "fifth lines" submitted.

WHAT YOU MUST DO:

Simply make use of the coupon below. Fill it out as indicated and mail it to "Limerick Editor," China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, in time to reach us before March 22nd, the closing date for all entries for the contest. Be sure to state your age and the name of the school you attend.

PRIZES

1. **$5.00**
2. **$2.00**
3. **$1.00**
4. **$1.00**
5. **$1.00**

THE LIMERICK

Mr. Mite Box once said to a dime:
To waste your young life is a crime;
In a pocket so drear,
When your friends are in here,

Write in **YOUR** fifth line on the blank space on the coupon below.

(Cut out this coupon, fill it out, and mail to "Limerick Editor.")

FIFTH LINE .....

.....

Name ..... Age.....Years

Address .....

School you attend .....

Names of winners will appear in April "CHINA."

Prize Winners in February Contest

Name of Winner	Winning Line
1. Master Thos. Dickey, Antigonish, N.S.	1. Said he: "Watch me go; I'll just fly."
2. Miss Katie Holly, Killaloe Stn., R.R. 1, Ont.	2. He said, "What a big mite am I."
3. Miss Mary Chalue, 27 Lauder Ave., Toronto.	3. He said: "Now a few bricks I shall buy."
4. Miss Sybil Luce, 523 Logan Ave., Winnipeg.	4. And vanished from view in the sky.
5. Miss Hilda Stuart, 98 Fitzroy St., Charlottetown, P.E.I.	5. "I'll be back," he said, "why shouldn't I?"

Dear Little Missionaries:

We received so many splendid answers to the last Limerick that the Judges found it no easy matter to award the prizes. We thank you all for your great interest in the Limerick Contest which has made it a big success, and we trust that you will all try the March Limerick. To the winners we offer our congratulations. To those who have not won a prize this time we say: "IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY AGAIN."

ONE THING TO REMEMBER:

Many otherwise excellent answers were deprived of even the possibility of winning a prize because of rhyming with the wrong line. LET YOUR FIFTH LINE RHYME WITH EITHER THE FIRST OR THE SECOND LINE. THIS TIME THE FIFTH LINE MUST RHYME WITH EITHER "DIME" OR "CRIME." The same rule holds good for all Limerick contests. By far the majority of answers to the February contest rhymed with the wrong line of the Limerick.

IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED——TRY AGAIN.

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our "Support and Building Fund" received before February 20th:

Rev. Thos. F. McCarthy, W. Somerville, Mass., $100; Mr. and Mrs. Gaffey, W. Somerville, Mass., $100; Friends, Toronto, $100; Mrs. J. K., $100; Proceeds Whist Party, 19 Pearson Road, Somerville, Mass., $90.56; Friend, Newfoundland, $50; Rev. R. P. Walsh, Colgan, $50; Mr. and Mrs. Kelleher, Neponset, Mass., $30; **Mite Boxes,** pupils of St. Mary's Academy and Sacred Heart School, Windsor, $30; Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, St. Roslindale, Mass., $25; Mr. and Mrs. Healy, Somerville, Mass., $25; Rev. F. J. O'Sullivan, Port Hope, $25; New Year's **Mite Box** collection, Rev. J. C. McKenzie, Revelstoke, B.C., $25; Very Rev. J. C. McLean, Souris, P.E.I., $25; Friends, Boston, $23.38; Miss Catherine Hurley and Friend, Newton, Mass., $23; Miss Mary Kelly, Boston, $20; Three Friends, Brooklyn, $20; Rev. M. D. Dunne, Portland, $20; Mr. Hansen and Family, Brooklyn, $19; Miss Jennie Kelly, Boston, $17; **Mite Box,** Friends, Toronto, $16.85; **Mite Box,** St. Basil's Church, Brantford, $16.54; Crib Offerings, Grand Digue, N.B., per Rt. Rev. Msgr. P. L. Belliveau, D.P., $12,.25; **Mite Boxes,** pupils of Sisters of St. Anne, St. Mary's Hospital, Dawson, $12.

The following gave $10 each:

Rev. Michael Lyons, Sacramento; Mr. John O'Hagan, Brooklyn; Miss Hannah McCarthy, West Somerville; Mrs. Mary Cronin, Revere, Mass.; Mr. Jerome McCarthy. W. Somerville; **Mite Box,** The Kennedy Family, St. John; Rev. M. J. Gearin, Phelpston; Rev. W. J. Conway, Edmundston, N.B.; Rev. A. R. McDonald, Christmas Island; Friend, Mabou; Rev. J. J. MacDonald, Summerside, P.E.I.; **Mite Box,** Rev. J. Cunningham, P.P., South March; Rev. Fr. Carey, Portland.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Miss Gertrude Montague, Bellingham, Washington; **Crib Money,** per Rev. M. J. Gearin, Phelpston; Rev. J. T. Egan, Brampton; **Mite Box,** Mrs. Frank Ferlotte, Jacquet River, N.B., $5.75; Friend, Richmond Hill, $8; **Mite Box,** Placentia, Nfld.; Children of Corpus Christi School, per Sister M. Eudocia, $7.

The following gave $5.00 each:

Holy Childhood, Sacramento; Mrs. J. H. Carey, Brooklyn; Miss O'Neill, Boston; Mrs. Sullivan, Brooklyn; Religious of the Sacred Heart of Mary, Brooklyn; Mrs. Collins, Brooklyn; Mrs. Kelly, Brooklyn; Friends, Boston; Miss Margaret McCarthy; Rev. Daniel Desmond, St. Clement's; Rev. E. G. Mahon, Howick, Que.; Francis Collins, Westmount, Montreal; Polish Students' Mission Society, S. S. Cyril and Methodius Seminary, Orchard Lake; Mr. Harry E. Saunders, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Hughes, Toronto; Mt. St. Francis, St. John's, Nfld., per Rev. Bro. Ahern; Mrs. Dwyer and John H. Dwyer, Halifax; Miss Florence M. Stewart, Montreal; **Mite Box,** Miss Helen McGrath, Timiskaming; Couvent des Capuchins, La Reparation, pres Montreal; Sisters of Charity, Bouctouche, N.B.; Mr. John Bridgman, Rockingham; Miss Coughlin, Toronto; Students of Grand Seminary, Montreal; St. Joseph's Hospital, Victoria, B.C., per Sister M. Mark, Superior; Rev. M. J. Barrack, Toronto; Mrs. Daniel McNeill, St. John, N.B.; Miss B. Doherty, Ottawa; Friend, Bolton; Mt. St. Bernard, Antigonish; Miss Eliza Cronser, Antigonish; Mrs. A. Duffy, Sacramento, Cal.; W. E. Kelly, Simcoe; Rev. J. J. Arnold, Drayton; Mrs. A. J. Gorman, Amherst, in memory of her daughter Helen; **Mite Boxes,** Port Arthur, per Mother M. Aldegonde; Miss Maggie Kennedy, Christmas Island; Wm. J. Meagher, Read; Mr. Justice N. D. Beck, Edmonton; A Saskatchewan Friend; David McDonald, Glenfinnan, P.E.I.; John A. Nicholson, Mabou; Friend, St. Rose; Christian Brothers, Juverna House, Victoria; **Mite Box,** Agnes and Wynn Collins, Amherst; Mrs. Thomas Thrasher, Douglas; Mr. and Mrs. Halleran, Portland; Friend, Almonte; **Mite Box,** Wallace McIntyre, French Village, P.E.I.; **Mite Box,** Mrs. Webster, St. Catharines; Friend, Alberta; Rev. M. Carroll, Toronto; Friends, Toronto; Friend, Toronto; Friend, Bolton.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mrs. Canery, Fort Erie, $2.50; **Mite Box,** St. Peter's Church, Parry Sound, $3; **Mite Box,** Mrs. Fred Brown, St. John, $3; The Giller Children, St. John, $4; **Mite Box,** Mrs. H. J. Kelly, Grand Falls, N.B., $3.25; **Mite Boxes,** St. Mary's Church, Port Hope, $3.30; **Mite Box,** St. Andrew's School, Killaloe, $3.50; **Mite Box,** Mrs. Wm. Burke, Jamaica Plains, Mass., $2.50; **Mite Box,** pupils of Millcove School, P.E.I., $2.65; J. F. King, Toronto, $3; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $3; **Mite Box,** A. M., Toronto, $2.50; Miss Frances Scott, Ottawa, $3; Students, Grade X., Mt. St. Bernard, Antigonish, $4; School Children, St. Patrick's, Cobalt, $3; Mrs. G. W. Goodwin, Toronto, $3; Sacrifice of Little Ones from candy, Cong, Notre Dame, Port Hood, $3; Crib Offerings, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, P.E.I., $2.60; Marigold, Toronto, $2.50; **Mite Box,** Rev. A. L. Herrell, P.P., Brae, P.E.I., $4.96; **Mite Box,** Mrs. Wm. Collins and Family, Tweed, $2.62; School Children, Byng Inlet, per Rev. G. A. Actus, S. J., $4.80; Friend, St. Augustine's Seminary, $3.50; **Mite Box,** St. Mary's Primary Class, St. Catharines, $3; **Mite Box,** Sister M. Bernadotte, Indian Industrial School, Kuper Island, B.C., $4.

The following gave $2.00 each:

Friend, Boston; Mrs. John Valiquette, Smooth Rock Falls; Adam Pataski, Renfrew; Friend, Barrie; **Mite Box,** Hotel Dieu, Cornwall; Sr. M. Nazareth, St. Mary's Hospital, Westminster, B.C.; Miss E. Conway, Montreal; **Mite Box,** Mrs. M. McConnell, Cayuga; Miss Andrews, Collingwood; Donald J. McLellan, near Dunvegan; Miss E. C. Hillman, Ottawa; Dougald McDougald, Lakeside; Mrs. John McGurty, Harwood; per Cong. Notre Dame, Port Hood; **Mite Box,** per Sister. M. Justina, Tilbury; **Mite Box,** Thos. McNeill, New Waterford; Jas. N. Campbell, Jamesville West; Our Lady's Mission Society, Guelph; Mrs. Wm. Bates, Glace Bay; **Mite Box,** Miss Margaret Meiler, Byng Inlet; Mr. John A. Beaton, Hawthorne; **Mite Box,** Ketch Harbour; Mrs. Jas. Porterin, Ottawa; **Mite Box,** Laura J. Fogarty, Winnipeg; **Mite Box,** Mrs. D. W. Hourigan, Schomberg; **Mite Box,** Benedict McIsaac, Inverness; **Mite Box,** Mrs. Gertie Donovan, St. John; J. Albert MacDonnell, Port Hood; **Mite Box,** Thos. F. Brown, North Sydney; Mrs. Mary Wickam, Plattsburg; **Mite Box,** Patrick Manary, Wyman, P.Q.; In Thanksgiving to Little Flower for favor received after promise to help China Mission; Friend, Toronto; Mrs. Walter J. Traverey, Ottawa; **Mite Box,** "A few at St. Clare's," Toronto; Miss Mary Best, Montreal.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mite Box, Miss Elvin Pigeau, Vinton, $1.63; Sarah Keating, St. Stephen, $1.50; **Mite Box,** Elizabeth Newton, Toronto, $1.51; **Mite Box,** Margaret O'Leary, Kearney, $1.20; **Mite Box,** Mrs. M. McCaffrey, Luskville; **Mite Box,** per Sr. M. Dorothea, $1.16; St. Augustine's Parish, Wilcox, $1.25; **Mite Box,** Rita Ahern, Havre Boucher, $1.29; **Mite Box,** St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, P.E.I., $1.84; **Mite Box,** Daniel Leaver, Portage la Prairie, $1.20; **Mite Box,** Cornelia Hackett, Tignish, $1.50; **Mite Box,** late Bernard Dowling, $1.27; **Mite Box,** Miss Margaret Reiss, Salvador, $1.75; Mrs. L. A. Ouelette, Ottawa, $1.25; Richard F. Carroll, Fortune Harbour, Nfld., $1.25; Jas. Grant, Glassburn, N.S., $1.50; Janet Gillis, Lanark, N.S., $1.50.

The following gave $1.00 each:

Miss Frances A. Nelligan; Miss Clare O'Brien; Mrs. Louis Dugas; Mrs. Denis Harbic; **Mite Box,** Margaret McGann; Miss Delhanty, Mrs. Murdock MacIsaac; Mrs. Roderick McDougall; Miss Minnie Brophy; Miss Kate McGillivray; Mrs. Dan Campbell; Miss Ellen Livingstone; Patrick Cate; **Mite Box,** Mrs. F. J. Edwards; **Mite Box,** A. T. Cleary; Friend; Mr. John Holly; Miss Mary McConville; Mrs. J. A. Lev; Mrs. Anna Manchester; A. J. MacDonald; Mrs. Lawson; Gertrude Verey; **Mite Box,** Friend, Newfoundland; **Mite Box,** Jr. IV. Room, St. Mary's School, Peterboro; St. Mary's School, Church Point, N.S.; Mrs. Curran; Mrs. Donovan; Miss Mary Leitch; **Mite Box,** Alex. J. McLellan; John W. Chisholm; **Mite Box,** Friend, Lexington; Michael Duffy; Junior First Class, St. Patrick's School, Niagara Falls; Miss Nellie T. Whelan; Miss Elizabeth M. Jordan; Mrs. F. W. Green; Mrs. P. Kennedy; Sister Pitre, Tracadie, N.B.; Mrs. D. McCallum; Mrs. Adelaide Tims; Miss Crozier; Mrs. Anthony Sutter; Mrs. J. F. O'Hara; J. E. Moran; John Archie McIsaac; **Mite Box,** Alexander MacLean; Mr. and Mrs. H. Fink; Friend, Newfoundland; Friend, Grand Falls, Nfld.; **Mite Box.**

Others gave smaller amounts.

Gifts in Kind:

Rev. Joseph E. Wey, New Germany, Ont., Vestments and Missals; Rev. L. P. Theriault, Cure de Cache Bay, Ont., set of Breviaries; pupils of St. Gabriel's Academy, Montreal, Altar Linens; Miss Mary Best, Montreal, Sacred Pictures for Chinese Converts;.

Kindly make cheques and money-orders payable to Rev. J. M. Fraser, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro.

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

CANADA

St. Francis Xavier CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONTARIO

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THE FIRST SANCTUARY BOYS OF TAICHOWFU

Two of these boys are now studying for the Priesthood in a seminary in China

"LET us work together for the salvation of souls! We have but the one day of this life to save them, and so give to Our Lord a proof of our love. To-morrow will he eternity; then Jesus will reward you a hundred-fold for the sweet joys you have given up for Him. He knows the extent of your sacrifice. He knows that the sufferings of those you hold dear increase your own; but He has suffered this same martyrdom for our salvation. He, too, left His Mother; He beheld that sinless Virgin standing at the foot of the Cross, her heart pierced through with a sword of sorrow, and I hope He will console your own dear mother. I beg Him most earnestly to do so."—

(From a letter of the Little Flower to her adopted Brother Missioner.)

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO ONTARIO

EDITORIAL NOTES

LENT AND THE MUNITIONS OF WAR.

"This paganism is crushing, absolutely. You know all about it, but you must see it to realize the thing itself. The people at home do not know how well off they are. I never understood the Apostleship of prayer before, and, dear Lord, don't we want prayers on the missions." So speaks a sister, recently arrived in China, and brought face to face for the first time with the sad realities of paganism.

A Real Struggle

"Crushing, absolutely." Coming from one who has seen for herself the hideous horror of paganism's dread hold over the souls of millions of men, these words break in rudely upon the peaceful serenity of our own lives, passed amid the myriad blessings of triumphant Christianity. We live in a land where the cross of Christ has conquered, where Satan has been dethroned. The peace that we enjoy is ours because of the sufferings of those early pioneers whose hero lives and martyr deaths have paid the price of the faith. In pagan lands to-day the self-same struggle continues, the struggle of Gethsemane, the struggle in which anguish of mind and body will be the portion of those who take up their cross and follow Christ and do battle with the legions of Satan in lands where his dread tyranny still holds sway.

Soldiers of Christ

Far away from home, from the love and society and companionship for which even the noblest natures crave, heroic souls, with human hearts and human sympathies like our own, are fighting Christ's battles for immortal souls. Not once alone has their sacrifice been made. Day after day it is renewed and will continue till their task is done. Day after day must they steel themselves against the loneliness and the heartache and the sickening thought of the millions who are perishing eternally, almost before their very eyes.

They Ask Our Prayers

They do not ask our sympathy. It were idle for us to offer it to those whose strength and courage and consolation in hour of darkest trial come from the loving heart of the Man of Sorrows, from the Christ of Gethsemane, who comforts those who are spending their lives as He spent His life, for the salvation of immortal souls. They **do** ask our prayers. Full well do they know that in this grim, relentless struggle to wrest from the tyranny of Satan souls for whom Christ died it is spiritual power alone that will avail.

Will They Stand Alone?

They ask our prayers, and will we turn a deaf ear to their appeal? Face to face almost with the visible powers of evil they have learned the worthlessness of mere human effort. They turn to us for the strength and grace which we can give them by our prayers. Not a sacrifice on our part, be it ever so small, offered to God in their behalf, but strikes a blow at the power of the evil one and weakens his terrible hold over unfortunate pagan souls. Even one prayer, one little act of self-denial, will bring to the missionaries renewed strength and vigor to "carry on" for Christ. What will be the grand result if the united prayers and sacrifices of Catholics the world over are offered during this blessed season of penance for the extension of the Kingdom of God upon earth! Reader, dear, whatever be your station, you have a part to play. We appeal to you on behalf of those Christlike heroes and heroines who need your help. From the quite seclusion of your home, from the silence of your church or little chapel you can send forth to Heaven a fervent prayer for the missionaries in pagan lands, a prayer that will bring renewed grace and strength and courage to those valiant soldiers of the Cross.

A WAYSIDE KOREAN SHRINE

One of the many that dot the pagan countryside, abominations in the sight of the living God.

"We Have China Enough at Home"

BISHOP SCHREMBS OF CLEVELAND ANSWERS TIME-WORN OBJECTION.

"Let's Look After Our Own Little Parish and Let the Pagans Take Care of Themselves" is a Slogan Unworthy of Catholic Lips. It Has Never Been Favored by the Church. If It Had, the Apostles Would Have Stayed in Jerusalem for Life. Bishop Schrembs Re-states True Catholic View.

"There is a real curse in many Catholic parishes throughout the United States to-day. It is the dry rot of parochialism and the inability, or unwillingness, of the people to see the needs of the Church beyond their immediate parish." So spoke the Right Reverend Bishop Schrembs of Cleveland in a fine address delivered at the dedication of a new school in his diocese and reported by the N. C. W. C. News Service.

Handicaps Progress.

"The spirit of parochialism," he continued, "is that fear lest a few dollars be sent outside the parish to do a larger work in the Church of Jesus Christ." This spirit, according to Bishop Schrembs, is handicapping the progress of the Catholic Church in many fields where there is urgent need of assistance.

The Long Line.

A long line of great Catholic leaders stand behind Bishop Schrembs.

One of the hideous images the Chinese are taught to adore.

"If we want to keep the Faith, we must propagate it," says His Eminence Cardinal O'Connell.

The illustrious Cardinal Manning describes what Bishop Schrembs calls "the parochial spirit" as "the most shallow and the most miserable of delusions." "The missionary spirit," he writes, "is the condition of growth, and if the faith is to be extended at home, it must be by our aiding to carry it abroad."

The 1920 Letter.

In the memorable pastoral issued by the Cardinals, Archbishops and Bishops of the United States, in 1920, we see it recorded that, while being keenly solicitous for the extension of the Church at home, the members of the Hierarchy seek the welfare of Foreign Missions. We quote the Pastoral:

We Cannot Forget.

"The growth of the Church in our country is due, principally, to missionary labors. We are now enjoying their fruits and are deeply concerned that the harvest should increase. But we cannot forget that we owe a duty to the missions in other countries. Freely we have received, let us freely give in return."

The Pope's Appeal.

But clearest and most imperative of all is the voice of Christ's Vicar. No matter what may be the needs of Christendom, the Successors of St. Peter never cease to advance the work of the conversion of the pagan world. Two years ago His Holiness, Pope Pius XI. sent forth "a cry of appeal from this Apostolic watch-tower to the whole Catholic world"—a cry of appeal on behalf of Foreign Missions. That appeal will ring out from the Vatican while there remains a soul to be won for Christ.

Benedict XV Silences Argument.

Our late Holy Father, Pope Benedict XV., in a famous Letter, rejected and refuted the argument that home needs excuse us from attending to foreign missionary work.

"Let no virtuous pretense deceive you," he wrote, "nor let any merely human reasoning lead you into thinking that what you allow to Foreign Missions takes from the good of your own diocese. For, in the place of one who is permitted to go abroad, God will raise up to you many useful priests at home."

After these fine words from the lips of a Pope, the narrow-minded cry of "We have China enough at home" should be silenced forever.

—"The Far East."

With the adoration of such revolting "gods" we may associate fear, but must ever exclude a spirit of love.

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary is situated on the Kingston Road between two post-offices, SCARBORO and SCARBORO BLUFFS. We receive the letters, no matter to which post-office they are addressed, but the latter one—SCARBORO BLUFFS—is the nearer of the two. We would be greatly obliged if our correspondents would in future address their letters to China Mission Seminary, SCARBORO BLUFFS, or simply CHINA MISSION, SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONT., CANADA.

IRISH CHRISTIAN BROTHERS IN HAN YANG

Pioneers in pagan land.

Two years ago there was no Catholic school in the city of Han Yang. To-day a Catholic College and Primary School are in flourishing condition and it is the result of two years of zealous work on the part of the pioneer Irish Christian Brothers who have devoted their lives to the all important work of the education of the youth of China. To those of us who know the

The College football team.

zeal and efficiency which characterize the work of the Irish Christian Brothers the news of this great progress will occasion no surprise. Their presence in China augurs well for the Catholic future of the country.

HEAD OF CRUSADE MADE BISHOP

We offer our congratulations to Rt. Rev. Msgr. Francis J. Beckman, President of the Executive of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, on the well-merited dignity conferred on him by the Holy See in selecting him as Bishop of Lincoln, U.S.A. The students belonging to the Crusade are presenting him with a crozier and pectoral cross in recognition of the magnificent success obtained by the Students' Mission Crusade which is due in great measure to his unflagging zeal.

SPIRITUAL AID FOR THE MISSIONS

From St. Paul's School Mission Unit, Toronto

1.	Acts of Charity.....	5687
2.	Acts of Mortification..	4481
3.	Beads	3759
4.	Stations of the Cross..	818
5.	Holy Communions	108
6.	Spiritual Communions..	1438
7.	Hours of Silence	287
8.	Hours of Labour	532
9.	Masses Heard	223
10.	Visits to the Blessed Sacrament	1289
11.	Prayers (Litanies, Hail Marys, Our Fathers, Ejaculations, etc.)	13582
12.	Self Conquest	1223

THY KINGDOM COME.

Prayers and good works of various kinds, numbering in all 6,632, have been offered for the missions by the Crusaders of Sacred Heart Academy, Meteghan, N.S. True Crusaders indeed, are they who strive so earnestly for the extension of the Kingdom of God upon earth? Who will measure the good for souls accomplished by the fervent prayers and generous acts of self-denial of those true young friends of the missions! May God reward and bless them.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS, THY KINGDOM COME IN CHINA.

Somebody Made the Suggestion:

WHY NOT BUILD AND FURNISH A ROOM?

It was all that was required. All the rest was there—the zeal for the missions, the willingness to make sacrifices for the cause, and a genuine anxiety to do something worth while. The members of ST. ENDA'S CIRCLE, a small but active band of mission workers, entered heart and soul into the idea,

AND NOW

A room in our new seminary will bear this tablet:

In Honor of St. Patrick

BUILT AND FURNISHED BY

ST. ENDA'S CIRCLE

TORONTO

1924

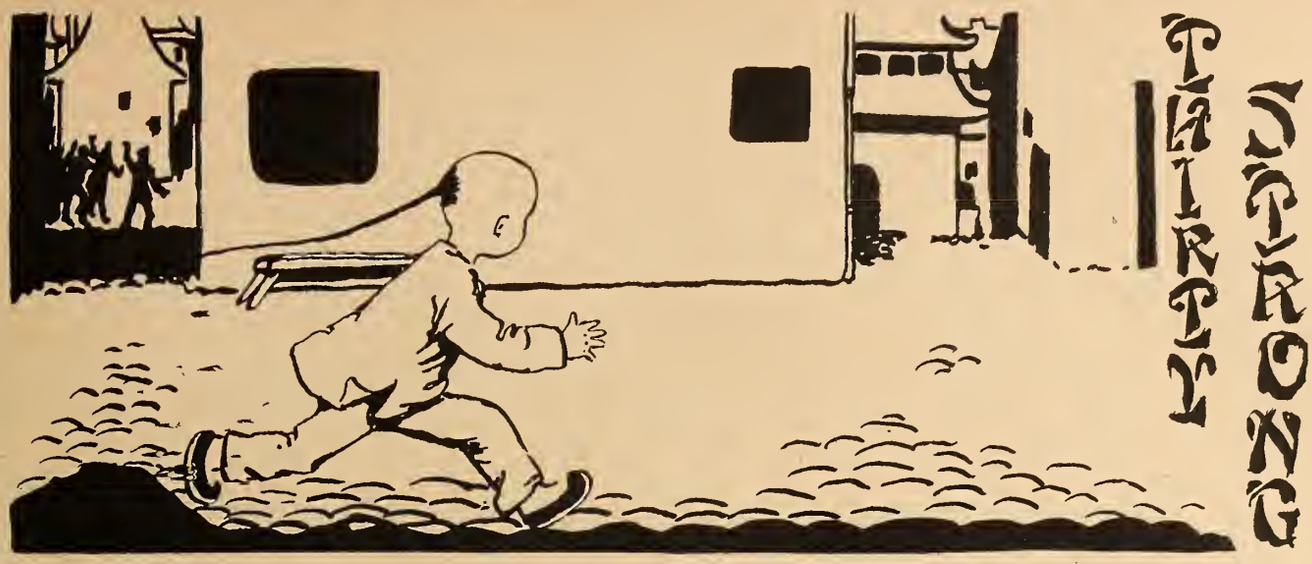
CATHOLIC LEAGUES—SOCIETIES—SODALITIES!

You also are imbued with zeal for the cause of the Foreign Missions. You would make an effort, yes, and a sacrifice, we know, to help win souls for Christ. You, too, could build and furnish a room, and you would IF SOMEONE JUST MADE THE SUGGESTION.

$400.00 will build a student's room.
$100.00 will provide the furniture.

A tablet, inscribed as requested by the donors, will be erected over the door of the students' room donated. It will serve to ensure a grateful remembrance of our charitable benefactors in the prayers of the many young missionaries who will be trained within the walls of our new seminary. Contributions towards building or furnishing a room may be made on the instalment plan.

In Your Next Meeting Who Will Make the Suggestion?



"DO you think," inquired Sister Mary Theophane, "I would be expecting too much were I to ask each member of the class to say one Memorare tomorrow for the conversion of a pagan soul? Tomorrow, you know, is the feast of the Purification and of the Blessed Théophane who gave his life for the heathen."

She glanced down at the thirty eager, earnest faces before her, and did not find it hard to guess what their answer would be. The generous zeal of this class had already been so marked that they were well spoken of at many mission centres, not, perhaps, so much for the material aid they had given, as for their splendid spiritual co-operation. Sister Mary Theophane was proud of them, and justly so.

"Well," she questioned, "what do you say, Crusaders?"

"Yes, Sister, we promise," came a chorus of thirty voices.

The bell rang and the class stood up for the brief prayer in which the work of the period was offered to God.

"Bless them!" said Sister Mary Theophane, as they filed from the room. "Bless them! I knew they would respond."

"The bandits! The bandits!" Ten-year-old Wai San stirred uneasily in his sleep, rubbed his eyes, sighed, yawned, and sat stark upright in blinking bewilderment, listening with intense alertness to the shrieks that had awakened him.

"The bandits!" This meant that he must run — run for his life — but where? He jumped up, scrambled across the room which he and his father called home, unbolted the door, thrust his head through a narrow opening, to see a hundred or more men and women, with screaming children tied to their backs, surging past in desperate haste.

He would follow that mob, but the thought of his father's absence rushed in upon him. Since his beautiful mother had gone to live with the gods this father was all he possessed in the world. He was not the best kind of a father. Wai San had long since come to this conclusion in comparing him with that parent of other Chinese lads his age. But even though he did stay away days and sometimes weeks at a time, and even though these trips from home were always shrouded in profoundest mystery, he was nevertheless his father. This was enough. And if he should come home, to find the house deserted, what then?

Down the street streamed the terrified crowd. The boy, in wide-eyed fright, peered at them from his shelter.

"The looters are coming!" At this shout the child leaped into the road, forgetful of all else, and sped up the alley, the last of the fugitives. Then, oh, that awful pain in his shoulder, a man's familiar cry, the glimpse of a well known face, and blackness—a dark, dank, dizzy blackness.

"No one ever had recourse to thy protection, implored thy help or sought thy intercession without obtaining relief." A voice, musical and low, rising and falling in rich Chinese cadences, broke the terrible wall of mist. It trailed off, grew fainter and fainter, until the wall once more closed in upon him and all was inky blackness. Then came another rift in the mist, and again the same voice: "O, let it not be said, dearest Mother, that we have perished where no one ever found but mercy, grace, and salvation."

How beautiful it was, and in tone so much like his own mother's. Wai San did not quite understand what was said, it is true—but hush, the speaker had more to say and he must hear, he must try to understand.

"I think we had better baptize him, Sister Martha. He is very, very low. You say his father, the bandit who fired and hit this child of his, tried to kill himself when he found out what he had done?" .

"Yes, and, penitent, died this morning, after receiving the Sacrament of Baptism. This little waif is left, unless——"

"Unless we adopt him, Sister," came the sweet voice, "for I am confident that he is going to live." She laughed. Loting Orphanage baptized a ten year old pagan boy and called him Mary Theophane. "Mary" in honor of the Immaculate Queen of all and "Theophane" for a modern martyr, whose feast day it likewise was; and it is said that the recording angel gave part credit in the book of life for these good deeds to a certain Sister Mary Theophane away off in America and her generous-hearted pupils thirty strong. "Bless them!"

—"Maryknoll Junior."

HIS WORKS LIVE AFTER HIM

We solicit the prous prayers of all our friends for the repose of the soul of the late Rev. John C. Brophy, D.D., Pastor of St. Agnes' Church, Montreal. In him we have lost a true friend and benefactor. One of his last acts was to think of us and bequeath to China Mission Seminary his well-stocked library—a priceless gift to a Theological Seminary. R.I.P.

SISTERS!

What A Change They Make!

THE six Sisters have arrived. They have taken charge of a work which we were only just trying to keep going. You would scarcely know the place now. It is all cleaned up, shining, and like a thing that was arranged for years. Everybody is happy, and there's a glorious spirit of work—work. God sent them to us just in time."—This is from a letter of one of the priests in Han Yang.

Our readers may remember the terrible floods which laid waste big stretches of our mission territory in 1922. Hundreds of little homesteads were washed completely away. Nothing faced many of these poor Chinese mothers and daughters but poverty — hopeless, abject misery, starvation—or worse.

What could be done? What should be done? The priests were in a cruel dilemma. Some steps should be taken at once. There was little time to weigh the matter. The lives of those poor creatures were in the balance. Father Galvin, as he put it, "chanced Providence" once more. He simply brought nearly three hundred of them to the head city—Han Yang—housed them as best he could, and kept them in reasonable comfort. There they remained, happy, delighted, thankful.

But then the bigger difficulty faced him. How could this arrangement endure? It must stop at some near definite time. No such time came. No opportunity offered, or seemed likely to offer. At last he decided that Sisters must be got somewhere; every day the need became more urgent, until it became altogether imperative.

Then Providence sent these Six Sisters of Loretto and the entire embarrassing situation completely eased off—was wiped out.

The six sisters of Loretto recently arrived in China.
(Courtesy of The Far East.)

The Sisters were pioneers, specially selected for their arduous mission work. Each had her own profession, but in needlework and lace-work particularly they were excellently equipped — and this was exactly what was most needed. Chinese women are neat, deft workers in lace and silk, but they need supervision in design and co-ordination in work to produce the real efficient results.

Two days after the Sisters' arrival the "women's department" was in full swing; and the Sisters, though ignorant of the language, did not hesitate for a moment in taking control. They went to China from their well-ordered American convents; and they certainly got a big, unpleasant surprise in the first serious problem that stared at them. They faced it without a word, and they won.

The beautiful work done, under the direction of the Sisters, by these Chinese women has a high market value; and Sisters somehow manage to find the best market. It is one of their secrets which we will not try to wrest from them.

The women and girls are now well paid; and in course of a year or two they will be again able to face the world, with a comfortable little purse. They will also be perfected in a lucrative trade, and, above all, they will be well grounded in the Catholic faith.

—"The Far East."

TWO THOUSAND CANADIAN STUDENTS ENROLL IN MISSION CRUSADE

If the old proverb "Well begun is half done" proves true in the case of the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, then that organization promises to be one of the most successful institutions in the life of our Canadian youth. Although the idea was launched only recently—to-day the Crusade reports an enrollment of over 2300 students representative of forty-six Canadian Colleges and Schools of Higher Learning.

Well begun is not completely done. There are one hundred thousand students in Canada who must be enrolled before the Crusade can boast of its strength. Yet were these students to realize just what the Crusade is—the part it is playing in assisting the glorious cause of the missions at home and abroad we are sure the Crusade banner would float triumphantly over every school, college and seminary in Canada.

How to obtain the necessary information? Just drop a line to C.C.S.M.C., St. Augustine's Seminary, Kingston Rd., Toronto.

A MISSIONARY TO HIS MOTHER

By Rose Graffe Will.

They say I do not love you, mother mine,
They say that I have left you to repine;
That I, who should have propped your latter years,
Have given you a dowery of tears.
They know not, prattlers of an idle word,
The glory of the call that I have heard,
They know not of your prayer on bended knee
That Heav'n's favors might rain down on me.
They know not of your heart—its fire-tried gold—
That gave to God, not once, but manifold.
Oh, I could tell them of my childhood days
When your hand led me ever in His ways,
When sacrifice of life was held above
The earthly promptings of a mother's love,
And the ideal that you made to shine
Drew me to Jesus, darling mother mine.
Oh, I could tell them of your radiant face
When first I told you of the Call of Grace.
How close you held me, close against your breast,
And thanked Our Lord that you had been so blessed.
You knew my love for you had not grown less,
For when the wonder of my God's caress
Lay on my spirit with its mystic touch,
I felt I never loved you quite so much.
My mother, far away in alien lands,
My thought is yours, and in your tender hands
I place my merits. Can you, can you think
Of all the souls that I have led to drink
From fountains pure, of countless ones who died,
And dying, knew and loved the Crucified!
For you, I offer thanks on heathen sod,
You made of me a missioner of God,
And e'er before my eyes your teachings shine.
God bless and keep you, darling mother mine.

NO INSOMNIA IN CHINA

Fathers O'Rourke, O'Carroll and Walsh, Columban Fathers, who recently arrived in China, give interesting descriptions of their early experiences in a letter to St. Columban's. "Half an hour brought us to the banks of the Han River. Here we boarded a sampan and in a few minutes were climbing on to the deck of the little steamer that was to bear us through the darkness toward Yo-Ja-Kow. We had four excellent cabins—as cabins go in China. It did not take long to prepare them for the night and then we set out on a reconnoitering tour. We wanted to see what the boat was like.

"We did not go far. We could not, unless we were prepared to walk on sleeping Chinese. They are a great people! They seem to have no worries to keep them awake. They can sleep anywhere and at any time." If you suffer from insomnia, then, consult a Chinese.

Prize Winners in March Limerick Contest

Name of Winner	Winning Line
1. Miss Mary E. McNeil, New Aberdeen, N.S.	1. "Use your cents in a cause so sublime."
2. Miss Nora Welsh, 56 Glenholme Ave., Toronto, Ont.	2. "Hop in! help our building to climb."
3. Master Arthur Shyne, 64 Westmount Ave., Toronto.	3. "So climb, Mr. Dime, while you've time."
4. Master D. J. MacDonald, Box 813, Antigonish, N.S.	4. "Come! join us while still in your prime."
5. Miss Helen Donahue, North Devon, York Co., N.B.	5. "Come! join us while yet in your prime."

A LIKELY WINNER

PRIZES

1. **$5.00**
2. **$2.00**
3. **$1.00**
4. **$1.00**
5. **$1.00**

and five other prizes

THE APRIL LIMERICK

Dear friends! we would fain find a way
To complete our new building by May:
New students, remember,
Will come in September,

Write in **YOUR** fifth line on the blank space on the coupon below.

(Cut out this coupon, fill it out, and mail to "Limerick Editor.")

FIFTH LINE .....

.....

Name ..... Age.....Years

Address .....

School you attend .....

Names of winners will appear in May "CHINA."

Dear Little Missionaries:—

We are very pleased to note your increasing interest in the Limerick Competition. Hundreds of answers to the March Limerick came pouring in from all parts of Canada. Besides the winning answers, we have received so many excellent "fifth lines" that we have decided to offer five more prizes for the April contest. **All the prizes** have been donated. Try to win one of the ten April prizes. Pictures of the winners will appear in "CHINA" at a later date.

SEND ANSWERS TO: LIMERICK EDITOR, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

Contributions:

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our "Support and Building Fund," received before March 24th:

Monsignor Cherry and friend, St. Michael's, Brooklyn, $300; Mr. T. J. Ford, Toronto, $300; St. Enda's Circle, Toronto, towards building and furnishing a room in new seminary in honor of St. Patrick, $150; E. J. R., $150; Rev. S. St. Croix, P.P., St. Alban's, Bay D'Espoir, Newfoundland, $50; Mite-Boxes, pupils of St. Joseph's C.N.D., Charlottetown, P.E.I., $28.30; C.C.S. M.C., Loretto Unit, Lorretto Academy, Stratford, per Miss Elfrida Gaunt, $25; In Honor of the Little Flower, $20; St. Andrew's West, $20; Brother Francis' class, College St. Michel, Buckingham, P.Q., $18; Mrs. Jos. Roque, Killarney, $15; Junior pupils' Mite Boxes and other little sacrifices, St. Columban's Convent School, Cornwall, $12; Friend, Montreal, $11.41; Mite Boxes, St. Vincent Academy, Halifax, $11; "Little Mite Boxers," St. Joseph's School, Halifax, N.S., $11.

The following gave ten dollars each:

Fourth Instalment for Furnishing Student's Room, Loretto Abbey Unit, C.C.S.M.C.; Robert Davis, Hazel Hill, N.S.; Loretto Abbey, Toronto; Pupils of Loretto Academy, Niagara Falls, Ont.; Rev. J. J. Traynor, Arthur, Ont.; John R. McMaster, Glen Nevis; Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. Hebert, V.G., D.P., Bouctouche, N.B.; Mr. Dooley, Guelph; Mite Box offerings, Loretto Day School, Toronto; M. C. D., in Honor of St. Joseph; Rev. B. Campbell, St. Francis Xavier's College, Antigonish; Rev. A. O'Leary, St. Joseph's Church, Toronto.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mite Box, Mrs. D. D. Fraser, Truro, $7; Dr. J. L. Torpey, Toronto, $8; League of Sacred Heart, Maidstone, $9; Mite Box Friend, B.C., $6.50; Mite Box, St. Bridget's Sunday School, Parrsboro, $8; St. Paul's School Mission Unit, Toronto, $5.30; St. Joseph's Boys' School, Chatham, N. B., $7.

The following gave five dollars each:

Mrs. F. J. Dunnigan, Toronto; Friend, Canso, N.S.; Miss Mary Trudeau, Ottawa; Mite Box, Theresa and Florence Steel, Parkhill; Thos. McDade, McAdam, N.B.; Mite Box, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Leahy, Halifax; Mite Box, Joseph McCarthy, Hamilton; Mite Box, Fred J. Martin, Winnipeg;. Friend,. N.B.;. St. Joseph's, Salmonier, Newfoundland, per Rev. J. Enright; William McNabb, St. Thomas; Margaret M. Saunders, Halifax; Pupils of St. Joseph's School, Thorold; Rev. P. Butler, Sacret Heart Church, Peterboro; Monastery of Precious Blood, Manchester, New Hampshire; Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. R. McDonald, Glen Nevis, Ont.; Friend, St. Rose. N.S.;Mrs. Duncan Fraser, Antigonish (in thanksgiving for favour received); Mite Boxes, Mattawa General Hospital; Mite Box, Miss Sadie Morris, Philadelphia; In Memory of Mrs. Catherine Conlin, Montreal; Catherine May White, Almonte; Friend, Norwood; A. M., Toronto; Mite Box, the Minims of Sacred Heart Academy, Ogden, Utah; Rev. W. P. Smith, Toronto; Miss Maud Ryan, cr. General Hospital. St. John's, Nfld.; St. Andrew's West.

Miscellaneous Accounts:

Mite Box, John Jas. Crothers, Toronto, $2.50; Alex. M. McDonald, West Mabou, in Honor of St. Gerard Majella and St. Francis Xavier, $2.36; Mite Box, Mrs. T. J. Kelly, Montreal, $3; Mite Box, St. Joseph Convent, Mabou, $3.60; Offerings to St. Joseph's Convent, Mabou, for prayers, $4.55; Rev. S. A. Corrigan, P.P., Stirling, $3; per Rev. J. O'Dowd, St. Stephen's School, Old Chelsea, P.Q., $4; Mite Box, Mrs. Robert Davis, Hazel Hill, $3; Mite Box, Crusade of Sacred Heart Academy, Meteghan, $2.76; Friend, in thanksgiving to St. Teresa, $3; Mite Box, Jas. P. Swift, Moncton, $3.25; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $4.80; Friend, Caledonia, $4.50; Friend, Barrie, $4; Mite Box, St. James Church, Sommerfield, P.E.I.; Mite Box, Sister Margaret Mary Convent, Trepassey, Nfld., $4; Rev. J. J. MacKinnon, Lismore, N.S., $4; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $3; Mite Box, Friends, Ottawa, $3.25; Friend, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, $3; Sister, St. Urban Academy, Montreal, $3; M. Miquelon, Regina, $2.75.

The following gave two dollars each:

Mite Box, Mrs. Jas. Carter, Antigonish; Peter Gillies, Port Hood; Mite Box, Mrs. Joseph Schulthers, Mildmay; Mrs. J. P. Waters, Toronto; Mrs. M. F. Grace, Corkery; Mite Box, St. Mary's, Indian River, P.E.I.; Miss Annie Hagerty, Kingston; M. B. Walsh, Troy, N.Y., in honor of St. Anthony; Mr. Winterberry, Toronto; Mrs. D. J. MacDonald, Port Hawkesbury; Friend, Georgetown; Rev. F. P. Quinn, Smith's Falls; Miss Justina Moran, Toronto; Mite Box, Hector MacLean, Gillis Point E.; Mite Box, Mary MacDonald, Montreal; Miss Florence M. O'Leary, Toronto; Friends; Mite Box, Miss M. Ryan, Peterboro; Miss E. L. Burns, Toronto; Miss Anna M. Pyne, Parkhill, in honor of St. Rita; Miss Gladys Watts, Toronto; Mite Box, R. H. McLean, New Waterford; Mite Box, R. McDougall's store, Port Hood, Capt. T. White, Charlottetown; Crusaders, S.A.S.; in honor of the Sacred Heart, Brechin; Angus MacDougall, Judique; the late Mrs. W. Dunphy, St. John's, Nfld.; per Rev. T. B. Grace, St. Edward's Church, Winnipeg; Mrs. A. Poirier, Antigonish; Adam Pataske, Renfrew; Mite Box of five little boys and girls, per E. F. Groves, St. John; late Michael Duffy, Aylmer.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Miss Keitha F. Black, Kingston, $1.50; Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $1.28; Mrs. Allan McIsaac, Antigonish, $1.50; Mite Box, Cecilia Toef, Raymore, $1.10; W. F. Dobell, Toronto, $1.50; Mite Box, Aileen Lawrence, Halifax, $1.75; Mite Box, Mary L. Flood, St. John, $1.25; Mite Box, Mrs. S. MacIntosh, Apple Hill, $1.25; Mite Box, Friend, Ottawa, $1.20; Mite Box, J. Edwin Murphy, Melrose, $1.50.

Make cheques and money orders payable, and address correspondence to: Rev. J. M. Fraser, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ont., Can.

Dollar donations will be published in May "China."

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

CANADA

St. Francis Xavier CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONTARIO

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HAPPY LITTLE CHINESE CONVERTS

Out of the Hundreds of Millions of Such Children in China, How Few Enjoy the Precious Gift of Faith

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO ONTARIO

CHURCH IN CHINA SUFFERS LOSS.

In the passing of Bishop Pozzoni, Vicar Apostolic of Hong Kong, and of Monsignor Gennaro, Vicar Apostlic of Easter Hupeh, the Church in China suffers the loss of two of her most illustrious Prelates. Our readers will recall the cordial reception and fatherly kindness extended by Bishop Pozzoni to our young missionary, Father LaChapelle, who arrived in China shortly before Christmas, and to whom His Lordship referred in a recent letter as "a Christmas present, the best I have ever received." The missionaries of the Chinese Mission Society were the frequent recipients of kindness and hospitality at the hands of Monsignor Gennaro, and newcomers in both districts will long and gratefully remember the zeal and charity of these truly Apostolic men. May they rest in peace.

CANADIAN CATHOLIC STUDENTS' MISSION CRUSADE.

We are pleased to note the rapid progress being made by the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, and we commend to the consideration of all our young readers the most worthy cause in which our Canadian Crusaders are engaged. In keeping with the glorious missionary spirit that is beginning to manifest itself from end to end of our great Dominion is the rapid advance of this Student Organization which has for its object the promotion of interest on the part of our students in the needs of missions and missionaries both at home and abroad.

A CHINESE VESTAL.

"Here is a strange occurrence," writes Father Coyle, "for the truth of which I myself can vouch. I shall just give the bare facts:

A short time ago a patient was brought to St. Marie's Hospital, Shanghai. (This was Sister Mary David's mission until she was sent with the other sisters from the St. Louis' Providence to Jao-Chow). The patient had been one of the Vestals who take part in the direct worship of Belial. Her superioress, for whom she entertained a great affection, was near death's door, hence the said Vestal, to obtain the recovery of her beloved mistress, made a solemn promise to dedicate herself to the Evil One, by permitting herself to be entombed. The superioress having recovered, the Vestal was shut up in a dungeon, and given just enough sustenance to keep her alive. A fire broke out, and in the excitement she was forgotten; only when she was half roasted to death did they think to bring her out. In this terrifying state she was carried to the nearest hospital—St. Marie's at Shanghai.

After a few days of intense agony she died—an edifying and Christian death. She asked for and received Baptism, and breathed forth her soul in the most beautiful sentiments of faith and love.

A TRIUMPH OF GRACE

"Some time ago," writes Father Coyle in The Vincentian, "a pagan woman was brought into one of our hospitals. Such had been her blind fanaticism and zeal that she had thrown her four children into the water, thinking thus to offer a pleasing sacrifice to her god.

Providence permitted that she fall ill and be carried to our hospital. During her convalescence she was instructed in the mysteries of our Faith. Finally she was baptized. To make reparation for her past life, she dedicated herself to the salvation of souls and particularly that of the little ones. She penetrates far into the interior where the sisters dare not go. Despite abuse and frequent maltreatment, she is able to baptize hundreds of little dying babes and thus send them to their Eternal home.

Judgment Day alone will disclose the vast harvest of souls which she has gathered for the Master in this far-a-way land."

SKILLED ANNAMESE ELEPHANT MAKER OF HANOI.
Streets in the Native Section of Annam are Divided According to Trades.

THE REMARKABLE CONVERSION OF A BUDDHIST PRIEST.

"He arrived at our gate in a sedan chair, clothed in his brown habit, and wearing the 'O-mi-do' beads around his neck, another string on his wrist. He said he was ill, and asked to be taken in. He did not seem to be very ill at the time, but soon afterwards, to our great distress, he grew much worse. People said it would be dangerous for us to try to instruct and baptize him, if this became known. But we finally decided to make the attempt in great secrecy. He was given a book on Christian doctrine, and he was delighted with it. On going to his room one day, he said, to my glad surprise: 'The Faith has come to me. I believe all. It is wonderful, but I understand and believe everything.' Still we put off his baptism, fearing the monks would force him to leave us. One evening he became weaker, and he was then asked if he desired to be baptized. I shall never forget the joy that transfigured him when I poured the water over his forehead. 'I am so happy!' he exclaimed. And for the first time in his life he held the crucifix in his hands—hands that for nearly forty years had been offering oblations to idols in pagodas. Then a deep peace came over him. Opposite his bed hung a picture of the Blessed Virgin, to which he turned, saying: "We shall see her. My soul is all joy and peace.' The look of confidence as he gazed at the picture touched us all. The gift of faith was his, and he thoroughly appreciated it."

JAP GOVERNMENT FAVORS CATHOLIC HOSPITAL

A Catholic hospital for leprous sufferers was badly damaged during the Japanese earthquake. Some seventy patients were being sheltered by the institution at the time, but all escaped without injury. Anxious to continue his work of mercy, the missionary in charge was greatly encouraged to hear that the Japanese Government had decided to rebuild and support his hospital. This official act shows that Jap rulers appreciate the value of Catholic works of charity.

PROGRESS IN CHINA.

Mgr. Jardine, the present Bishop of Peking, entered on his charge in 1886. At that date it contained 34,000 Christians. Since then it has been divided into four, and by July 1st, 1921, the baptized Catholics in the Vicariate had increased to the following totals: Peking 277,574, Yung-ping-fu 15,599, Pao-ting-fu 86,674, and Tientsin 36,372. So that there were in 1921, 416,219 Catholics, where in 1886 there had been but 34,000. Now to bring home to ourselves what this means, let us take a comparison. A generation ago the Catholic population of Great Britain was estimated at, roughly, 2,000,000. In the Catholic Directory for 1921 it is given as 2,461,475. Had the number increased in the same proportion as those of this diocese in Northern China the Catholic population of England, Scotland and Wales would to-day be over 25,000,000. At the present time there are in China over half a million catechumens, i.e., pagans under instruction with a view to becoming Christians. Despite chaotic political conditions and local vexations the Catholic religion enjoys complete liberty in China, and hopes for the future are very bright.—St. Joseph's Sheaf.

REQUIRES COURAGE.

Becoming a Christian, especially in a new and superstitious territory in China, is really a heroic deed, not easily compared with loss of social position or family relationship in America. Once we understand the importance of the family relationship and the prestige and protection it affords, we are ready to admire the Chinese pagan entering the Catholic religion at the risk of losing everything worth while from a human standpoint for the salvation of his soul. If the same conditions prevailed in America, the Catholic Church would have fewer converts than China.

"SAFETY FIRST" IN THIS CHINESE KIDDIE-COOP.
The basket has a wide base so that it won't topple over.

Are you a member of the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade?

"Sampans" on a Picturesque Waterway in Indo-China.

From Huronia to Kiang-si

A SEVENTEENTH CENTURY MISSIONARY LINK BETWEEN CANADA AND CHINA.

By REV. EDWARD KELLY, P.P., Richmond Hill, Ont.

Father Greslon, S.J., Companion of Brebeuf and Lalemant, Survives Horrors of Iroquois Massacres to Spend Forty Years as Missionary in China.

In the seventh volume of the Catholic Encyclopedia there is an article by Leo A. Kelly on Father Adrian Greslon, S.J., a celebrated missionary in China in the seventeenth century. Strange to say, the writer omits from this biography a most important portion of the life of his subject—a period of three years spent on the Canadian missions during the most momentous epoch of all that glorious history.

REV. JEAN DE BREBEUF, S.J.
One of that glorious band of heroes and companion of Father Greslon.

He was a member of that glorious band of heroes whose fortitude and courage evoked the admiration of men like Parkman and Bancroft who were utterly incapable of conceiving the motive that prompted such conduct. A fellow laborer of the martyrs, de Brebeuf, Lalemant, Garnier, Chabanel and Garreau, he lived the same life of incessant hardship and danger that they lived, and although not called upon to die for his Master, he was willing—even anxious—to give that supreme test of his fidelity.

Born at Perigeux, France, April 7, 1618, he entered the Society of Jesus at Bordeaux when already a priest, June 1, 1643.

He landed at Quebec, August 14, 1647, in the company of Father James Bonin, another recruit for the missions. Our subject spent his first year in Canada at Quebec either as assistant in the work of the parish or as teacher in the college. It may be that both these avocations made calls upon his activities during this period.

Perils of Huronia.

The usual procedure was that once a year a fleet of canoes with one or more of the Fathers in charge would come down from the mission for supplies, and any new missionaries for the upper country would be taken up on the return journey. During 1647, however, this expedition did not leave Huronia owing to the presence of the terrible Iroquois, who barred all the various ways by their lurking war parties. This perhaps was the reason why Fathers Greslon and Bonin remained so long in comparative inactivity.

Encounter With Iroquois.

In 1648 Father Bressani set out from the Huron country accompanied by two hundred and fifty Huron warriors under five chiefs. This expedition was attacked by the Iroquois, who on this occasion were signally defeated. Having finished his business in Quebec, Father Bressani, accompanied by Fathers Greslon, Bonin, Daran and Gabriel Lalemant, left Three Rivers, then the last outpost of civilisation, on August 6, and began the long and tedious journey by way of the St. Lawrence, the Ottawa, and Lake Nipissing, to the Huron country.

A Grim Reminder.

The young missionaries had in their revered conductor a constant reminder of the danger that surrounded them; of the demons in human form who might pounce upon them at every portage or bend in the stream. On such a journey as this Father Bressani had been taken prisoner, and remained a captive amongst the cantons of the Iroquois for four months. During that time he suffered torments untold, and finally, through the humanity of the Dutch Protestants of the New Netherlands, was rescued and sent to Europe. Mutilated and scarred as he was, he was received with great honor by all classes; Pope Innocent X kissed his bruised and disfigured hands as those of a martyr. Now he was back again taking up his work where it had been interrupted.

They arrived at their journey's end early in September, and then probably for the first time, heard the startling news that Father Daniel had been slain with his flock shortly after the departure of Father Bressani for the East.

The Mouth of the Wye, near the ruins of Fort Ste. Marie.

Mission Work.

The chief mission house was Fort Ste. Marie, at the mouth of the Wye River (whose ruins are to-day a mute memorial to those gallant and saintly men); and in many of the Indian villages other missions had been opened, each of which of course had a titular saint, and the Fathers, in speaking of these places, referred to them, not by their Indian names, but by the names of the saints which had been bestowed on them. It was the custom to send the Fathers two by two, like the disciples of old, to work in these outposts of the Lord's Kingdom. Usually one of the new arrivals was assigned as the assistant to a more seasoned worker in the vineyard. From his arrival Father Greslon was engaged in the regular work of the mission,

Ruins of Fort Ste. Marie.

but owing to a peculiar reticence on the part of Father Rageneau, the then Superior, to give the names of the Fathers on the various missions, it is impossible to locate the scene of his labors for some time.

De Brebeuf and Lalemant Slain.

In the Spring of 1649 the Iroquois destroyed the villages of St. Ignace and St. Louis, and murdered with the most diabolical cruelty, the two missionaries, Fathers de Brebeuf and

Lalemant. During the following Summer Fort Ste. Marie was abandoned, and a new headquarters established on what is now known as Christian Island. About the time of this change, Father Greslon was sent to the mission of St. Mathias in the Petun country, South and West of the Huron country proper. Here he had as companion Father Garreau, who, seven years later, was slain by the implacable Iroquois.

The two missionaries were in constant danger, not only from the

Present-day farm near Collingwood, on site of former Huron Village.

known enemy, but even from those who should have been their friends.

Danger From Betrayers.

Reports were spread that they were magicians who would work their baleful influence on their neighbors, and a Huron made his appearance in the village who told his tribesmen who were fugitives there, that he had been down to Quebec, and had seen the Governor give valuable presents to the Iroquois, and that he had heard that a secret treaty had been made in virtue of which the French were to keep up a semblance of opposition to the Iroquois, but that they would always fight without bullets, so that no Iroquois would be killed, and thus the destruction of the Hurons would be accomplished without involving the French. This preposterous story was

Present-day Jesuit Memorial Shrine at Waubaushene, in the one-time Huron-Iroquois country.

believed, and the Fathers being absent at the time, a council was called at which it was decreed that they should be killed on their return.

A Dangerous Moment.

On their arrival the missionaries were confronted by an angry mob of Petuns and Hurons, who raised the cry used when compelling a prisoner to run the gauntlet. The Fathers gave no sign of fear, but walked calmly into the very midst of the throng, addressing a word here and there to acquaintances as they passed. Tomahawks were brandished over them, but no one dared to strike. Their converts were amazed and they themselves recognized in it an interposition of Providence.

On December 7, 1649, they had as a visitor Father Chabanel, who had been recalled by the Superior from the neighboring mission of St. John to the headquarters. When he left them he was seen no more, as the following day he was murdered by an apostate Huron (one of those who had stirred up the strife at St. Mathias), and his body thrown into the Nottawasaga River.

Father Greslon's Health Suffers.

On the very day that Father Chabanel had bidden farewell to his fellow priests, fugitives covered with blood arrived with the startling intelligence that the mission of St. John had been taken by the Iroquois, and that Father Garnier, the missionary who had been left there, was amongst the slain. Fathers Greslon and Garreau set out the next morning for St. John, where a sad spectacle met their eyes. Dead and wounded surrounded them on every side. About the centre of the village they saw a naked corpse splashed with blood and blackened with ashes. It was but one of many, so they passed on. The keen eyes of the Indians recognized it, however, and they called the priests back. They tore off their garments to cover the body of the martyr, and buried it hurriedly amidst the ruins of his chapel. The enemy might be on them at any instant, so there was not a moment to lose. With streaming eyes and broken hearts they wended their sorrowful journey back to St. Mathias. Shortly after this event Father Greslon was recalled to Christian Island (to use the modern name), as his health had broken down, and good Father Rageneau tells that he brought him to the headquarters that he might receive a little better nursing than was possible at his mission. In June, 1650, Huronia was abandoned, and Father Greslon, with the other Fathers, descended to Quebec, and on August 23 of the same year he left Canada forever, and sailed for France.

Sets Out For Missions.

The next few years were spent, no doubt, in his native land, and March 25, 1654, he was chosen for the Chinese missions. Having arrived in China, he was assigned to the province of Kiang-Si, which he describes as a Garden of Eden. Here he quickly made himself master of the Chinese and Manchu languages.

He spent forty years on the Chinese missions, but few of the incidents of that long period of service have come down to us. When the Tartars attacked and captured the city of Nancham, where there was a large church and a flourishing congregation, Father

REV. GABRIEL LALEMANT, S.J.
Martyr of Huronia.

Greslon was in charge. The Tartar general, who was most friendly to the Christians in general and to the missionaries in particular, showed many marks of favor to him. On one of his visits to the priest the general found that the church had been taken possession of by an officer and forty soldiers. These he promptly expelled and gave the missionary a letter of protection not only for that church, but for all the others in the province as well.

Dies in China.

The article quoted in the Catholic Encyclopedia says that he returned to France in 1670, where he died, but Father Jones, an authority of no mean repute on the affairs of his order, tells us that Father Greslon died in March, 1697, at Kan-tchou-fou.

NOTES

FROM PRIEST IN THE BERMUDAS.

"Sincere congratulations upon the beautiful Seminary you have built 'overnight'—your mustard seed is very like a mushroom as regards brevity of time in growing, but will have, I am sure, under the benign protection of the Little Flower, all the luxuriance of the mustard plant, attracting apostolic souls to find shelter therein."

SAYS MASS ON ALTAR FROM CHINA.

The missionaries and Catholic Chinese of Hong Kong Vicariate have presented His Holiness Pope Pius XI with an altar, constructed in Chinese style, and with crucifix, candlesticks and other accessories appropriately designed. Our Holy Father has had it placed in his private chapel and offers up the Holy Sacrifice on it almost daily.

MISSIONARIES ENJOY LONG LIFE.

Sister Isidore, of the Third Order of St. Francis, died recently in Hawaii. She had labored for fifty-three years as a missionary and died at the age of eighty-three. More remarkable still was the age attained by a missionary priest in India, who was ninety-eight when he died!

CHINESE PREFECT APOSTOLIC.

From a Catholic paper published in China we learn that propaganda is about to place a Chinese Prefect Apostolic over one of the districts in China, and that a little later he will receive episcopal consecration. There was a Chinese Bishop several hundred years ago: this will be the second in history.

Recent Arrivals in China Among Their Friends.

SPIRITUAL OFFERINGS FOR THE MISSIONS.

From St. Joseph's School, Toronto.

Masses	420
Communions	508
Visits	653
Stations	59
Beads	468
Holy Hour	100
Ejaculations	17,342
Mortifications	543
Litanies	749

CONSOLING WORDS FROM SISTER'S GENEROUS HEART.

Our dear Rev. Mother wishes me to say how pleased she would be if able to contribute the thousand-fold of the enclosure, but with the burden of a heavy debt, it is impossible for her to do more—still, perhaps, Reverend Father, we are doing more in sending our daily cheque, our humble prayers, to the Heavenly Bank, to the first Foreign Missionary, Jesus Himself, for yourself and coworkers who so toilsomely prepare the soil and sow the seed of the Gospel in pagan hearts.

CARDINAL O'CONNELL'S STIRRING WORDS.

"No one who has received the true Faith of Christ can rest inactive in the mere possession of it, for true Faith is always accompanied by ardent charity, and charity, by its very nature, seeks to extend itself. He who is indifferent to the propagation of the Faith in reality has lost it or never really had it, at least as a living possession. . . .

"Our answer to the missionary appeal must be that of true children of the Faith. We must, and with God's holy help we shall, pray, work and give freely all that we can, that our Faith which is our greatest and richest possession, may be carried onward and ever onward. Let us never forget this—to keep the Faith we must propagate it."—Fron an article by His Eminence published in "Extension Magazine."

Group of Japanese Children Being Cared for by Mary Knoll Sisters.

f the gaily decorated motor trans-
ains used by the Chinese govern-

An Elaborate Troop-transport Motor in China.

HEROES IN DEATH.

The death of Bishop Hopkins, S. J., the late Vicar Apostolic of British Honduras, was a heroic one. The ship on which he was sailing sprang a leak. The 69 passengers had only a few minutes in which to leave the doomed vessel. The 79-year-old Bishop would not enter a life-boat until all the women and children had been safely transferred. The ship sank before this could be accomplished. The Bishop's last act to give his life-buoy to a young passenger.

Two nuns displayed heroism similar to that of Bishop Hopkins. They refused to take places in the life-boats until fathers of families had entered. The result was that the Bishop and the two Sisters were the only adults among the eighteen drowned.

Help make known our common cause. Secure one new subscription to "CHINA."

JAP PREMIER ASKS SPIRITUAL HELP

The Japanese earthquake shook souls as well as bodies. In the day of woe, neither pagan gods nor atheistic principles gave courage. So Japan has come to recognize that something essential is missing from its spiritual life.

Faced by the collapse of the people's morale, the Premier has appealed for religious assistance to Christian missionaries as well as to Shintoist and Buddhist leaders.

Intense nationalistic prejudice may still incline the Japanese to favor Shintoism and Buddhism. But these false religions will fail them again in some hour of need. Only in Christ will men and nations — in East or West — find soul-satisfaction.

Meanwhile, the official appeal to Christian missionaries is in itself a distinct advance. It amounts to a formal recognition of Christianity as a great force in oriental life.

Prize Winners in April Limerick Contest

Name of Winner	Winning Line
1. Mike Pacells, 1296 St. Clair Ave., Toronto.	"And someone must pay if they stay."
2. Michael Holly, Killaloe Station, R.R. 1, Ont.	"And we must prepare for their stay."
3. Marie Hillman, 383 Weston Road, Toronto.	"Time flies, so let no one delay."
4. Mary Lorisey, 1 Brussels St., Halifax, N.S.	"Oh! furnish a room, DO, we pray."
5. Bernice Chisholm, 132 Edward St., Halifax, N.S.	"Pray help our expenses defray."

OTHER PRIZE WINNERS WERE:

Homer Plante, 901 Cataraqui St., Windsor, Ont.; Geneva Pembroke, Canso, N.S.; Eveleen Hennessey, 333 Besserer St., Ottawa, Ont.; Mildred Hall, Dalesville, Que.; Alex Rankin, 103 Glenrose Ave., St. Catharines.

With the increasing number of contestants and the very noticeable improvement in the "Fifth lines" submitted, the task of awarding the prizes is by no means an easy one. Our one regret is that we have not about fifty more prizes for the many excellent lines which failed to carry off one of the ten.

PRIZES

1. $5.00
2. $2.00
3. $1.00
4. $1.00
5. $1.00

and five other prizes

THE MAY LIMERICK

The Canadian Students' Crusade
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Boys and girls of our land!
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Write in YOUR fifth line on the blank space on the coupon below.

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FIFTH LINE .....

.....

Name ..... Age.....Years

Address .....

School you attend .....

Names of winners will appear in June "CHINA."

N.B.—WHAT DOES C.C.S.M.C. STAND FOR?

Send your answer to this question with your fifth line.

SEND ANSWERS TO: LIMERICK EDITOR, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations toward our "Support and Building Fund," received before April 25th:

Legacy late Very Rev. J. Stanislaus Quinn, U. F. Tweed, $500; Friend, Sask., $150; Frank P. O'Connor, Toronto, $100; Friend, North Bay, toward building and furnishing student's room, $100; Friend, for support of student, $100; Proceeds of Lecture on the "Little Flower" by Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, under the auspices of the Christian Mothers of St. Clare's parish, Toronto, $91.50.

The Following Gave $50 Each:

Capt. J. W. McGrath, New York; A. McW., Toronto; Friend; Miss Emily McDonnell, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McNeill, St. John, N.B.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

St. Joseph's Academy, Toronto, $40; Rev. M. D. O'Neill, Parkhill, Ont., $40; Miss Sarah A. Doyle, Annan, Ont., $30; Friends, N.B., $30.

The Following Gave $25 Each:

Thos. F. Ronan, Colgan, Ont.; John L. McAleer, Charlottetown; Mary Ann McCahill, Southold Station, Ont.; Miss Emma Shea, Toronto; "M. and J.", in Honor of the Little Flower, in thanksgiving for favor received; Rev. Philippe Casgrain, St. John, N.B.; Rev. M. O'Rourke, Westport, Ont.; H. R. McLean, Highland Park, Mich.; Pupils of Corpus Christi School, Toronto, per Sister M. Eudocia.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Pupils of St. Mary's Academy and Sacred Heart School, Windsor, $24; Mite Boxes, Renfrew Separate Schools, per St. Anne's Convent, $23; Mrs. Sarah Sheehan, Arnprior, $20; Friend, N.B., $20; In Honor of the Little Flower, $20; Francis Collins, Westmount, $15; Unt 43, C.C.S.M.C., Youville Academy, Ottawa, $15; Miss Loretto Hickey, Toronto, $13; Little Crusaders of Holy Rosary School, Toronto, $12.10; Students' Mission Crusade, St. Joseph's School, Toronto, $12; Proceeds of Candles lighted during Novena to St. Francis Xavier, Killarney, Ont., $10.30.

The Following Gave $10 Each:

Fourth instalment towards furnishing student's room, Loretto Abbey Unit, C.C.S.M.C.; Family Mite Box, Henry C. Donnelly, St. John's, Nfld.; "Two Friends of China Mission, Montreal; Rev. C. F. Curran, St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax; Mr. Thos. Britt, Montreal; M. Wilmes, Trail, B.C.; Bigelow School Teacher, in Memory of Wm. F. Griffin, E.J.R.; Mt. St. Vincent C.C.S.M.C., Halifax; Miss Margaret G. MacDonald, Cardigan, in Memory of her Mother; Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. T. Aylward, Sarnia; Rev. E. J. Wilson, Trepassey, Nfld.; Frank LaFortune, Cranhrook, B.C.; Hon. Chas. McRae, Toronto; Rev. J. J. McLaughlin, P.P., Richibucto, N.B.; Miss Mary L. Brown, Peterboro; Sisters of St. Joseph, Sacred Heart Convent, London, Ont.; F. C. Foy, Toronto; Thomas Ingoldsby, Brampton; Rt. Rev. Msgr. John H. Fox, LL.D., Trenton, N.J.; Miss Ina Larkin, St. Catharines; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McNeil, St. John, N.B.; Hon. E. M. MacDonald, K.C., LL.B., Minister of National Defence, Toronto; St. Margaret's Church, West Bay Rd., and Stella Maris, Creighish, N.S., per Rev. P. Rankin, P.P.; Rev. M. O'Neill, Richmond; Boys of Junior Holy Name Society, Cohalt.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Young Ladies of Sodality, St. Patrick's Church, Cohalt, $9; Card Party to Children, Killarney, Ont., $8.15; Proceeds of Candles lighted during month of St. Joseph, Killarney, $8; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Academy, St. Boniface, $5.15; Easter Offering, Holy Name School Children, Toronto, $9.55; Mite Box, Sisters of Charity, Halifax Infirmary, $7; Third Class, St. Clare's School, Toronto, including $2.35 from Margaret McCandlish, $6.30; Mite Boxes, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $6; per Rev. M. Johnson, St. Augustine's Seminary, $7.15.

The Following Gave $5 Each:

M. F. Mogan, Toronto; M. A. McD., Lancaster; Mildred Gavard, Thorold; M. E. McDonald, St. Columba, Iona; Florence Regan, Toronto; Rt. Rev. Alexander McDonald, D.D., J. and S., Iona; Dr. J. L. Torpey, Toronto; Mite Box, St. Francis School, Toronto; G. A. Norman, Perth; Rev. M. J. Wedlock, Newmarket; J. M. Dooley, Guelph; Miss M. O'Brien, Norton; Miss Frances Zink, Sarnia; C.C.M., Toronto; Rev. D. L. Forestell, Amherstburg; Catholic, Riverside, N.B.; Rev. Jos. E. Wey, New Germany; Friend, Almonte; Rev. F. P. White, Dublin, Ont.; The Ursuline Sisters, Dublin; M. Donnelly, Sulphide; John Moynihan, Almonte; Jacob Sniderhorn, Cayuga; F.R.L., Toronto; J. A. MacDonald, Thorold; Mrs. Jeffrey Samson, Canso; Mite Box, Miss Irene Murphy, Sacramento; Jas. Sammon, Adamston Station; James Caffery, Thorold; Jos. MacDonald, Boisdale; Mrs. C. Galvin, Peterboro; Convent of Mary Immaculate, Pemhroke, Ont., per Sister Superior; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg; Rev. A. E. Monbourquette, Arichat, N.S.; Mite Box, Parish of St. Aloysius, Richibucto; Mrs. P. F. Duffy, Chatham; Mrs. M. Lafontaine, Moose Creek; Fifth Class Pupils, per Sister, M. Chrysologa, St. Clement's; Mrs. T. Lung, Ashton; Mite Box, Margaret G. MacDonald and Sister, Alexandria; Mite Box, St. Patrick's School, Kinkora; Mrs. Peter MacDonald, Antigonish; Friend, St. Rose; Friend, Ottawa; "Anonymous," Hotel Dieu of St. Joseph, Chatham; Rev. C. LeClerc, C.S.S.R., Le Monastere, Ste. Anne de Beaupre; "Member of the Third Order of St. Francis"; Mite-Box, Mrs. Plyfer, Montreal; Mrs. D. J. Kearns, Tamworth, Ont.; Bernadette LaPierre, St. Catharines; Hamilton Memorial Hospital, North Sydney; Mr. and Mrs. J. Leahy and Gertie, Halifax; James Sullivan, Sheenboro; Kathleen Isnor, Halifax; St. Margaret Mary Mission Society, St. Peter and Paul's Jesuit Church, Detroit; Miss Margery Martin, Renfrew; James Heysel, Jr., Thorold; Miss Margaret Webster, St. Catharines; Mrs. C. Ruf, Drayton; Mrs. Horder, Toronto, for favor received; Miss Mary C. Peters, for benefit of departed soul; J. D. Alexander, in honor of St. Joseph and St. Francis Xavier; Miss K. Smyth, Bolton; Mrs. Mary Craig, Maliseet; Miss Sadie MacDonald, Montreal; Mrs. M. J. Hogan, Almonte; Lorenza Feddema, Strome, Alta.; Mite-Box, St. Anne's Convent Eel Brook; Mrs. Daniel Reardon, Charlottetown; Mrs. Emile Pinel, North Sydney; Joseph L. McCarron, Bloomfield; Our Lady School, Ottawa; The Misses Pender, Ottawa; Friend, Mahou; Mrs. Jas. Coughlin, Schreiher; P. S. McIntyre, Kensington, P.E.I.; John J. Gallant, Mt. Carmel; Friend, Canso; James de Coste, Avondale Station; Rev. J. McCowell, Hamilton; Rev. J. Corrigan, Thorold; Rev. C. Ross, Calgary.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Madame Philorome Brido, Grand Riviere, $4; Family Mite-Box, Mrs. W. J. Power, Amherst, $3.50; Maragaret Rowland, Teacher and pupils, Whitby, $4; Pupils of St. Peter's School, Middle West Puhnico, $4.18; Junior Third Class, St. Mary's School, North Bay, $3.26; Offerings of School Children, St. Urban Academy, Montreal, $4; Friends, P. O. Dept., Ottawa, per Miss M. L. Moss, $4.60; Mrs. Lucy McNeill, Iona, $3.50; C.C.S.M.C., St. Anthony's School, Toronto, $3.65; Miss Margaret A. MacDonald, Montreal, $4; Miss Constance M. Finnigan, St. John, $4; Mite-Box, St. Joseph's Hospital, Parry Sound, $4; Emily MacDonnell, Montreal, $4.25; Mrs. W. J. Power, Amherst, $3.50; Offerings of School Children, St. Urhan Academy, Montreal, $4.00.

The Following Gave Three Dollars Each:

Mrs. Alex. McNeil, Little Bras D'Or; Mite-Box, St. Paul's Friary Graymoor; Miss Nora Sinnott, Port Aux Basques; Grade Three, St. John's Sohool, New Aherdeen; John Cooney, Portage; Rev. F. Dugal, St. Michel de Drummond; Boys' School, Lindsay, per Mr. Rogers, Prin.; Miss Ada Ryan, Halifax; Kathleen Carey, Humberstone; Miss Helen Reashor, Little Bras D'Or Bridge; Carmelite Sisters, Montreal; John and Anna, Parkside, Sask.; M. Alice Allain, Neguac; College du Sacre Coeur, Sudbury; Miss Betty, Toronto; Mrs. John J. MacIsaac, Hazel Hill.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mite-Box, John H. Burke, Bathurst, $2.50; Mite-Box, Mullally Family, Montreal, $2.50; Mite-Box, St. Mary's Convent Sohool, Peterboro, $2.70; Miss Claire Smyth, Bolton, $2.25; Mrs. W. M. Rickard, Sacramento, $2.50; Mite-Box, Killarney, Ont., $2.35; Friend, Inverness, $2.13; Catholic Graduates, Barrie Collegiate, $2.29; Pupils of North-East Mahou School, $2.50.

The Following Gave Two Dollars Each:

Gertrude M. Britt; Mrs. Jas. Hay; Jas. H. MacDonald; Elsie Brigden; J. W. Power; Mary Best; Mrs. W. Van Horne; Mother Evangelist O'Keefe; J. A. Burns; A. Gruhb; John R. Campbell; Mrs. S. Ridings; Jas. E. Reynolds; Mrs. John Guest; Mary I. Bonness; Mrs. Ellen O'Neill; Miss Sadie Queenan; Hannah Devlin; Miss Madeline Norman; Mrs. J. Mahoney; Mrs. Chas. Kelly; C. M. Davies; Miss Winnifred Higgins; Friend, Antigonish; Mrs. J. W. C.; Donald MacDonald; Annie Hagerty; Elizaheth Maher; Rose Luke; Mrs. J. A. McEncrowe; Mrs. Edwin E. Harris; Hugh McCulloch; Mr., Mrs. and John Duncan Rankin; Agnes Donovan; The Misses Scott; A. R. Campbell; Francis Jessome; West Bathurst, in honor of St. Joseph; John Carlin; A Friend; Mde. Cyrille Thibodeau; Alfred Boudrot; Edward J. Molloy; Boys of Indian Industrial School, Lehret; Rev. H. Beillevaire; Annie M. Kuhn; Annie Betz; Miss V. Braceland; Friend, St. Augustine's Seminary; Sisters of St. Joseph, Mt. St. Patrick; Alhert Craignoline; Angus B. MacDonald; Miss Susie M. Ryan; Miss Betty; Margaret Kennedy; Monastery of Our Lady of Charity, Vancouver; Mrs. Con. McGuire; Mrs. Herman Pigeau; Mrs. Mary Collins; Mrs. Duncan MacDonald; Mrs. Teresa Fay; Friend, Barrie; Miss C. McGuire; Allan MacDonnell; St. Agnes Mission Unit, Guelph; George Allan; Rod S. O'Handley; Dan A. O'Handley; Mrs. D. D. MacDonald; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Devine; "Union That Nothing be Lost," Garrison, N.Y.; Mary Torpy, Toronto.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mary Erny, $1.25; Miss Sadie F. MacDonald, $1.75; Mite-Box, Sacred Heart Church, Shaunavon, $1.35; Pupils of Tweed Separate School, $1.80; Mrs. P. Payette, $1.50; Edna Soissions, $1.50; Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $1.92; Minnie B. McKeown, $1.25; Chas. J. Thompson, $1.50; Miss E. Kavanagh, $1.75; House of Providence, Peterhoro, $1.50; Primary Class, Timmins, $1.50; Mrs. S. P. Doiron, $1.30; Mrs. Sarah Vastano, $1.50; Friend, St. Clare's, Toronto, $1.53; Miss McRea, $1.79; Mrs. P. Reddy, $1.35; Miss Bessie Bedore, $1.70; Firend, Montreal, $1.25.

The Following Gave One Dollar Each:

John J. MacDonald, Agnes Fraser, Mary Burke and Friend, Nellie McQuinn, Mr. Starring, Mary Quinlan, Delia Sheridan, Mrs. Alex. MacDonald, Teresa Burns, Mrs. Patrick Morris, Arthur Shyne, Mrs. E. Venini, P. C. Dowdall, C. Columbus, Miss Louisa Pantler, Patrick Hanley, N. O'Donnell, Donald MacPherson, Mary L. Trask, Rev. Wm. Goodrow, M. P. Coderre, Joseph McManus, Miss Magdalene Robinson, Mrs. Wm. Burchill, Friend, Grand Falls, N.B.; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Melady, A. L. McDermid, Peter Donovan, S. J. Dee, Room 8, Cathedral School, Pemhroke; Nora Welsh, George Clarke, Pupils, Toronto; Mrs. W. J. Ruddy, Marion Cox, James McLean, Francis A. McKinnon, for building fund; Francis A. McKinnon, Mite Box; Mrs. Joseph Schonauer, Gordon and Billie O'Brien, Miss Handberry, Robert Henderson, "A great favor ohtained through St. Margaret with promise to publish," Master Leo Bernier, Rt. Rev. Mgr. J. Gaire, Miss Ellen T. Barnett, Sisters of St. Joseph, North Bay; Mother M. Patricia, Windsor; Mary T. Farrell, Mildred Fortune, Mary O'Brien, M. Gauthier, Mrs. D. D. Fraser, College St. School, Halifax; E. Gihson, J. Koabel, Mrs. Samuel Meehan, Mrs. J. M. Reashor, This. Green, Mrs. Sarah A. Abrams, Isahella McMahon, Mrs. W. Lennon, Mrs. N. J. Ryan's two little children. Beatrice Watson, Friend, Sydney Mines; Mrs. Jas. McCarthy, Mrs. Hillman, Mrs. Myles Kavanagh, J. M. Crawley, Rev. T. J. Gough, Mary Camphell, Gus O'Handley, Mrs. Lanchy Campbell, Mrs. C. J. Morrissey, Kate Legere, Miss Marion Cox, Mrs. Con McGuire, Jack Howard, Mrs. E. W. Gorman, Friend, Friend, in thanksgiving for suffering souls; Mrs. Jas. J. Brennan, Friend, Mrs. T. R. Culley, Mrs. P. O'Leary, Miss M. McKeown, Miss Jean Smith, Miss Cunningham, Miss Mary Rudge, Miss Mary Feehan, Miss Agnes Ring, Miss Anna M. Pyne, St. Anthony's poor, Vincent Dore, Mrs. Chas. Lombard, K. C. MacDonnell, Daniel Leaver, Mrs. D. B. Rankin, Mde. Cyrille Thibodeau, Miss Annie Doyle, Mrs. C. P. Ganley, Miss M. Gauthier, Miss Elizabeth Wilkinson, Edward Power, Miss Agnes Sheehan, Mrs. M. F. Smith, F. Regan, Mrs. Thos. Fortune, Miss Patricia Wickham, Miss Ethyle M. Harris, Mrs. Mary Murphy, Friend, St. Augustine's Seminary; Jesse Price, J. O'Shaughnessy, M. P. Coderre, Sadie Moran, Michael Koaugh, Miss M. Kaough, Mrs. J. A. Murray, Ella Judge, T. Lanphier, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. E. Thompson, Arthur Shyne, Mabel A. Young, Sr., St. Bernard, Miss Nellie Gorman, Marie Leonard, M. Duffy, Miss Lois Knox, Mrs. J. S. Gallant, Mrs. P. Kennedy, Mrs. D. O'Connor, Friend, in thanksgiving to Holy Souls; Nellie Houren, Friend, Friend, Mrs. Chas. Hackey, Miss Josephine Twardlocheb, Miss A. Boylan, Friend, Miss Catherine Hurley, Mrs. Catherine Moriarity, Mrs. Mary Garde, Mrs. Jas. Duke.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Gifts in Kind:

Rt. Rev. Alexander MacDonald, D.D., Religious Books.

Mrs. Amour, Toronto, Fancy Bed Spread.

Mr. Stephen Dee, Toronto, Life of Father De Smet, S.J.

Kindly make cheques and money orders payable to Rev. J. M. Fraser, China Mission Seminary, Scarhoro Bluffs, Ont.

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

CANADA

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONTARIO

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Father Fraser Inspects Construction of Main Entrance to NEW CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO.

(Right) Father Fraser, (Left) Mr. Henry Hickey, who is superintending building operations.

In looking down the future the mind's eye sees a long procession of generous young candidates entering this threshold seeking formation in the apostolic life, and a constant stream of zealous missionaries leaving it for far-off China, where countless poor, benighted pagans are stretching forth their arms to them, beseeching them to come and save them from their idols.

The blessing of God is evidently on this work. We invite our friends to continue by their prayers and alms to contribute to its support. The Holy Congregation of Propaganda, under which are all Missionary Institutions, desires that it be a great success.

"I learn with pleasure," wrote Cardinal Van Rossum, July, 1923, "from your letter of the 11th inst., that you have decided to enlarge your Scarboro House and to assemble there all the Almonte students that they may from there attend the classes of St. Augustine's Grand Seminary of Toronto.

"This arrangement will, I trust, ensure the very best results for the education of your students and I congratulate you sincerely.

In the meantime accept my very best wishes for the success of the Institution, and for yourself every success in the Lord.

Your most devoted servant,
for His Eminence the Cardinal Prefect,
†Francesco Marchetti-Selvaggiani Archbishop of Seleucia,
Secretary.
per Monsig. the Secretary,
Constantino Aiuti,
Official.

ANOTHER CHINA MISSION STUDENT TO BE ORDAINED.

The object for which China Mission Seminary was instituted is gradually being realized—another of our students is nearing ordination, and before "CHINA" visits you again, will have been raised to the sublime dignity of the priesthood. Pray the "Lord of the Harvest" to bestow on him the plenitude of apostolic graces, that he may bravely and with perseverance face the labors and trials of missionary life, and be made the instrument of bringing countless souls in far-off China out of the darkness into the bright light of eternal truth.

PRETTY LETTER FROM GENEROUS LITTLE HEART.

We may well be optimistic about the aid the rising generation is going to bring to the Missions when we read letters like this:

"Thank you very much for the Limerick prize. I was so happy to get it ,and do you know what I want to do with it? I want to put a brick in the new Mission Seminary. Oh, do give me this pleasure, dear Reverend Father, and accept my dollar. We are preparing a nice little surprise for you with Our Lady during May. But it is a big, big secret. Father Fraser—China—and Missionary College—the mention of these names fills us with enthusiasm and a desire to do something to help."

GOD IS WATCHING OVER US.

We had almost run out of funds in our struggle to erect our new Seminary without debt. A pious member of a community was praying fervently that St. Gerard Magella, to whom she was devoted, would come to the rescue. It was the last day of the novena. As we opened one of the letters of that day's mail, we rubbed our eyes, and wondered if we were quite awake, as we read that the writer's late wife who died recently, had left us five thousand dollars! This is the third time within a short period that St. Gerard Magella has obtained us signal favors. His picture will hang in a prominent place in the new Seminary. We ask our readers to remember in their prayers the dear good lady who thought of us on her deathbed. May she rest in peace!

CAN HEAR CONFESSIONS IN CHINESE.

Father Lachapelle, the latest of our missionaries to go to China, is making rapid progress in his new field of labor. Father Spada, who became Administrator of the Diocese of Hong Kong on the death of the saintly Bishop Pozzoni, writes April 1st:

"Dear Father Fraser,—I have the great regret to inform you that our dear Bishop Pozzoni left

The Late Saintly Bishop Pozzoni of Hongkong.

us for the Eternal Home on the 20th Feb. last. He was really a holy man, a man of God, and we hope that he is already enjoying eternal bliss.

"Father Lachapelle is studying Chinese and has passed well his examination for Confession. I will employ him in Hongkong where he will be greatly useful if not necessary. We all are very thankful to you for having sent us such a well-disposed and good missionary. I will write to Rome for the title of Missionary Apostolic for him."

As there are over half a million pagan Chinese in Hongkong our young missionary will have ample scope for his zeal.

GOOD ROADS COMING IN CHINA.

Now that the good roads movement is gradually linking up big cities in China with decent roads, primitive methods of travel are being reformed. A recent census states that there are 11,039 motor-driven vehicles in the country, Shanghai having 5,000 of them. Peking has 1,322 cars running in its streets, and most of them are owned by Chinese. A study of the census shows that automobiles have reached places formerly considered inaccessible.

SISTER CECILIA—TORONTO NUN IN CHINA.

"Our" Sister Cecilia is still on the coast of China delving into the study of Chinese. Before very long, however, she will penetrate into the interior to a city called Loting. "There," she writes, "over sixty wee tots await our care, so we will not be idle even from the beginning. Our Sisters in Yeung-kong are making progress, thanks be to God, and recently two of them, who speak fluently, made their first mission trip of ten days. They returned home delighted with results.

"They care for blind girls and old ladies also, and spend much time before "The Prisoner of Love." They rescue the wee babies, the most miserable mites of humanity you could imagine, most of whom live only long enough to have the saving waters poured over their tiny heads before winging their flight to God. Think of the privilege of being here to prepare them! Then the girls' school where most of the girls are pagan as yet, though they love to come to daily Mass and anything else going on in the church."

Father Lebbe (marked x) and Chinese Students now in Catholic Colleges, France.

REV. FATHER LABBE AND HIS CHINESE STUDENTS OF PARIS.

Father Labbe, Belgian priest, and famous missionary of China, is now in France laboring in behalf of the many Chinese students seeking an education in that country. The object he has in view, and one that he is attaining with wonderful success, is to induce, by offering favorable terms, the Chinese students, who for the most part are pagans, to abandon Godless and atheistic Institutions, and enter Catholic Colleges. He is seen here with a group of Oriental students now under Catholic influences. It is consoling to hear that frequent conversions occur amongst these young men. As students educated abroad always attain to high positions in China, there is no telling what beneficial and far-reaching effects this movement will have in the conversion of that great nation to the true Faith.

One of these young men, now a Catholic, relates his past impressions:

"In China I despised the Catholic Church. In Nanning it is poorly represented in comparison with the extensive establishments of Protestants, and we always thought of Catholics as a kind of outcast people, with whom respectable Chinese would not associate." He had not heard of the wonderful Catholic Institutions under the charge of the Jesuits at Shanghai, but had presumed that the Catholic Church was in the same condition there as in his native city of Nanning. His eyes were opened, thanks to Father Lebbe, and he is now doing well in a Catholic College in the U. S.

EXTRAORDINARY PROGRESS.

The Irish Mission to China, although only a few years in existence, has already in that country forty Priests, eight Christian Brothers, and six Sisters, with a total of 14,000 Christians, 7,000 converts preparing for Baptism, and 3,000 children going to school.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S GRAVE IN CHINA ASSIGNED TO MARYKNOLL.

Rome has wisely assigned to the Foreign Mission Society of the U. S., the important district in China, whence most of the Chinese in this continent come, and also bestowed a special mark of appreciation on that Society by placing under its care the Island of Sancian, where St. Francis Xavier died, the place being marked by a pretty little chapel.

EVER HEAR A CHINESE GRAMOPHONE RECORD?

Suddenly, cutting the stillness, comes the scrape of a needle and the wail of a one-stringed violin, then a clangerous fracas of gongs and cymbals, a rub-a-dub of sticks of wood, a reverberation of splashing flute and gourd sounds, and ear-splitting thunderburst of everything, out of which is lifted the contagiously jolly voice of a gay young Chinaman chanting in the characteristic falsetto voice of Chinese actors that cannot be either imitated or described. A menagerie of music.—"C. R. G., in the Star.

GERMANY SETTLES WITH CHINA.

The German Government has undertaken to pay China $100,-400,000 in Chinese currency, thus wiping out Germany's debt to China for the World War, and China's debt to Germany for the Boxer uprising.

CHINESE SHIPPING AND RADIO.

The Peking Ministry of Communications has issued an order requiring all vessels plying Chinese waters, if of 500 tons or over, to be equipped with radio. The order applies to foreign and Chinese vessels alike, and is expected to affect about 300 ships.

GOOD MATERIAL FOR MISSIONARIES.

The students of St. Mary's College, Halifax, are among the best friends of China Mission. We are confident that a number of them will dedicate their lives to the evangelization of the heathen. The following is their first Spiritual Bouquet for the success of our work: 667 Masses heard, 472 Communions received, 504 Visits to the Blessed Sacrament, 702 Rosaries said and 760 other spiritual works.

Nor are the girls in our academies behind in their zeal for the Missions. As a sample, the pupils of Form I, High School, Convent of Mary Immaculate, Pembroke, offered for us nearly 10,000 good works.

We are very thankful to these and all our friends who are storming Heaven in our behalf.

INDIAN BOYS COMPASSIONATE CHINESE.

Writes an instructor: "I might mention that the boys' enthusiasm for all things Chinese dates from the day I related to them the story of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp. Now they will do their little part to send to China the real wonderful lamp."

WHAT A SACRIFICE SHE MADE.

Sister Xavier, for years engaged in rescuing abandoned babies in China, was born in Spetchley Park, England, of the well-known family of Berkeley. Her mother's brother was Earl of Kenmare. Sr. Xavier was one of twelve children, six girls and six boys. One boy became a priest (a Benedictine). The oldest sister was the first Lady Gainsborough, and the youngest Lady Chichester. Sister Xavier is also first cousin to Lady Fielding, whose sister was a nun in China, and who is buried there.

COME, I WILL MAKE YOU FISHERS OF MEN.

To the boy starting out in the world I shall ask one question. Have you ever considered taking up that life which is higher and better than anything the world can offer, where success is more sure, and where failure can never follow? Has it occurred to you, as it has to many a boy of your age, as you cheered with bat and ball, or sat in school, or prayed in the peaceful church, that there is a big work waiting outside for you with a wage that no human mind can measure—and a Master, the best and kindest that ever a boy could have?

Knowing that it is Christ's wish that all get an opportunity to be saved, you will naturally ask the question—have all the peoples in the world been given this opportunity? Alas! They have not. Though the Church has made wonderful progress in the conversion of the nations, by far the greater part of the human race is still steeped in paganism and idolatry. The total population of the world is about 1,700,000,000. Out of this vast number 1, 000,000,000 are still infidels. Roughly, five-eighths of the world is still pagan! In China alone there are four hundred million pagans—so many that if it were possible to form them into a vast procession and have them pass a given point at the rate of a thousand a minute, it would take no less than nine months for them all to pass by!

And why is this? Chiefly for want of priests. Priests! priests! more priests! is the continual cry from the pagan world today. Who would attempt to measure the world of good that a zealous priest can do in one of these countries—the glory he would give to God—the souls he would save—the consolation he would bring to the Sacred Heart of Jesus!

The Numbers Lost to the Church Every Twenty-four Hours!

But this is not all. The great pity is that thousands, nay millions, are dying every day and every year, dying in their paganism without any chance of saving their immortal souls. Between 80,000 and 90,000 pagans die every twenty-four hours! Most of these have never even heard of God, much less of Christianity. What chance have they of salvation? Is it any wonder then Jesus Christ yearns for a generous boy who is willing to give his young life to save those poor souls for whom He shed His Precious Blood. Thousands of boys are needed for the foreign missions, where a white harvest of souls await them. In the words of Our Lord: "The harvest, indeed, is great, but the laborers are few."

Before giving yourself to life in the world, then, dear boy, consider first whether you should not give yourself to God instead. At all events ask Him in your own simple way. He will talk to your heart. **Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?** (Acts of the Apostles, ix., 6).

A BIG DAY IN TSAN DAN.

Once the native Catholics heard that Father Galvin, the Founder of the Irish Mission, was to pay them a visit, they set about preparing a reception ceremony in real earnest. He was met by a large body of Chinese five miles from Tsan Dan, and the progress from that point to the church was a veritable triumphal march.

A beautiful sedan chair, richly ornamented and borne by four sturdy coolies, lay in readiness, but as he preferred to ride, the chair was carried just in front of his pony. Then to the music of Chinese pipes and Chinese songs, accompanied by the deafening noise of big drums, exploding crackers and volleys fired over the heads of the crowd, a procession about a mile long wended its way to Tsan Dan.

"I have never," said Father Pigott, "ascertained the total population of this district, but it must run into many tens of thousands. When traveling from one little mission to another, I pass through village after village, teeming with people, where as yet there is not a vestige of the Faith of Christ."

Gypsy Life.

"Last Easter it was my lot to be sent here. Fortunately for me, Father Leonard, a veteran missionary—one of the first Columban Fathers who blazed the trail—was sent to help me. From Easter until the burning heat of an Oriental sun forced us to desist, we lived in real gypsy fashion, traveling through the district from mission to mission.

Soil Bedewed With Martyr's Blood.

"Dow-Wann is our leading mission and is remarkable for the fervor of its Catholics. The first conversions date back as far as the year 1700. The soil has been soaked by the blood of a martyred hero whose grave to-day is held in the greatest veneration by the people. They attribute miraculous effects to the herbs growing on it.

Simple and Lovable.

"There are nearly 200 Catholics, among whom are souls as fervent as the Church in any land can claim, simple, lovable people, with a lively faith and genuine love and respect for the missionary.

Nurseries for Native Priests.

"It is from such little nests of Christians as these that the future priesthood of China must come. These laughing little ones, boys and girls with a tradition of centuries of Christianity behind them, must be molded into a formidable army of native priests and nuns, to uphold and extend the Faith of Christ among the teeming multitudes of pagans by whom they are surrounded."

THREE THOUSAND CANADIAN STUDENTS BELONG TO C.C.S.M.C.

Next year the Students' Mission Crusade of Canada plans to hold a nation-wide Convention. It is to be hoped every educational Institution of the Dominion will be represented. Train youth in missionary zeal and there will be no lethargy in adults towards the Missions.

A LITTLE PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF CHINA.

Please Say It Daily.

Cut out the following prayer, put it in your prayerbook, say it yourself every morning and evening, and get all your friends to say it:

O, Lord Jesus Christ, who didst come on earth to save the souls of men, open now Thy most Sacred Heart in mercy to the people of China, who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and shower Thy graces on them, that they may come to the knowledge of Thy Gospel. Bless also and protect Thy missionaries, and make their work fruitful for Thee of countless souls. Amen.

KENTUCKY LORETTO NUNS GIVE FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF CHINA.

We are learning to love China, and I believe it is because of the need there is for Sisters to work here.

We have come to China in the very best season. It has been mild and delightful so far. The roses are still blooming in our garden, but cool weather is beginning, the mornings and evenings being quite cold. The Fathers tell us we may expect a sudden drop now any day. However, the severe weather is of short duration, and we shall be quite all right.

We are told that we are already known in the "Three Cities" as "the Sisters with the white collars." I cannot give it in Chinese yet. Our hardest task is the language, but we have many good laughs. There are no rules. It is practically all memory work. . . . They do have some good laughs at my expense; I enjoy it myself. They are anxious to learn some English—they ask what do you call eyes, mouth, nose, face. One day a little girl, about ten or twelve years of age, pointing to her hair, asked what that was called. Then she wanted to know whether I had hair! We hear that many pagans wish to come to the Embroidery School, which now has a membership of over a hundred. Had we room, I suppose we should have another hundred.

U. S. NATIONAL DIRECTOR MADE BISHOP.

We offer our sincerest congratulations to the National Director of the Soc. for the Propagation of the Faith in the United States on the well-merited dignity conferred on him by the Holy See, in being raised to the Episcopacy. For many years Msgr. Freri has labored with great success in behalf of the Missions, and has procured friends and funds for thousands of Missionaries. Ad Multos Annos"!

WHOLE VILLAGE TURNS CATHOLIC.

The town of Tsao-Shih has already become famous on account of bandit activities there during the past year. News of a very different nature now comes from it. Father McHugh, the pastor, is with his flock again and recently he reported that one village—consisting of 28 families—is now completely Catholic.

SACRED HEART BURSE.

During the month of June we invite contributions towards the Sacred Heart League Burse, which when completed will be used perpetually to support students studying for the Chinese Missions.

PRAYER WAS HEARD

"A few months ago I asked a favor of the Sacred Heart and one of the Blessed Virgin. I promised $— to your new seminary if they were granted. You will find enclosed the $—, so you will know my prayers have been answered. I am very glad to see how quickly the seminary is being erected and will pray that it may be soon completed. I think often of your work and pray that God may bless your new seminary."

CHEERFUL CHINA.
By Father J. Mullins, C.M., in the Far East.

Takes Wrong Train to Pekin.

Last year I was compelled by stress of circumstances (not financial ones) to journey by night on what is known, and very justly known, as the "slow train" from Tientsin to Pekin. It took nine hours to do eighty miles on a perfectly simple run. It had no first or second class carriages, no lights, no provision for comfort of any kind; it was patronized exclusively by coolies and private soldiers. And yet I repeat now what I have said a hundred times elsewhere: although I have travelled in first-class carriages and, at times, first saloon, receiving, without exception, every courtesy there, never in my life was I treated so royally as I was by those poor pagan coolies during that nine hours' journey, from Tientsin to Pekin.

It began the moment I entered the carriage. I was just viewing the locale without enthusiasm at 5.45 on a November afternoon, when a coolie said to me, with tears in his eyes: "This journey will be very bitter to you; there is a better train later on if you wait for it." I thought that there was not, and said so. He gently persisted (he was quite right), but seeing that persuasion was useless with the cock-sure foreigner, he shook his head and gave me up to fate. Later, when the Shanghai express passed us with a triumphant shriek on its way to Pekin, he did not "rub it in."

Although the carriage I entered was packed, it was an understanding from the beginning that the foreigner should have two places, though he had paid for only one. While I was settling down for the long ride (which was two hours longer than it ought to have been), I could hear various theories being advanced to account for the phenomenon of a well-dressed foreigner in the "man chua" (slow train). Meanwhile, we had an omen in the presence of a seller of candles. At first I thought it was a bit of a joke, buying a candle in broad daylight; but at midnight, when my candle gave out, I was sorry I had not bought two. Of the forty or fifty men in the carriage only one bothered about a candle, but all had provided themselves with something to eat. I had done likewise by providing myself with some Swiss chocolate, well preserved from microbes by its covering of European paper. During the journey this chocolate served a useful purpose for which it was not originally intended. At frequent intervals I was requested by these poor people to partake of the things they had purchased at stopping places, whereupon I always pointed to the chocolate, as much as to say, "I really have not finished my own supplies yet." One hears much in Pekin of the selfishness of Chinamen and of their love of money; but I can aver that my chief difficulty, between six o'clock and midnight, was to prevent these poor Chinamen from spending money upon me. I, on my part, bought some cigarettes, and tried to force them upon my friends; but their code must have foreseen some such emergency, for not even the soldiers, who, as a class, are not altruistic, would take anything more valuable from me than a match. In short, there was a regular conspiracy all night to befriend me. One man took special care of my candle, keeping it out of the range of a devastating draught; another proposed, later on, that if I lay down I should probably sleep a little; and all of them were hanging on my solecisms in Chinese as if I were Confucius come to life again. These were the general features of the situation; but I carry still in my memory one individual who constituted himself, without opposition, the Mentor of the compartment, during the entire night. He opened, as usual, by asking my name and noble occupation, and having learned that I was a Shen Foo (priest), proceeded to give a most astonishing paraphrase of Catholic doctrines to his open-mouthed and ignorant auditors. He meant no harm; but I had, in a feeble way, to qualify some of his statements. Happily the talk shifted almost immediately to the (then) forthcoming Washington Conference. A patriotic American would have been moved to tears to witness the boundless faith and hope that the Chinaman had in the power of the U.S.A. President. Personally, I did not desire to "knock" a white man in the circumstances, but I had to hint that it might be possible to hope for too much. I do not know whether Mr. Harding would have smiled or sighed had he been there to hear his admirer "telling the world" that the Mei Kuo ta tsung t'ung (the President of the U.S.A.) was going to fix up everything now; that he had called the great men of the nations to Washington, and that if the Japanese gave China any further trouble—well, they would get it where the chicken got the axe.

"We were interrupted in our colloquy by the arrival of the police

There was not much need for me to say anything to my friend who put his trust in Presidents, for he soon got on to a topic that kept him going until he fell asleep. He was a Chinese cook by profession (as they say here) so we discussed cookery in all its phases until after eleven o'clock. It was to me a liberal education in gastronomics. Thus I learned that even the Chinese rich adopt a policy once recommended by an economical tradesman in my part of Ireland to his hungry assistants; he used to advise them "to lean on the vegetables." My friend told me that he knew how to prepare forty-eight different kinds of vegetables for the table. He had no ambition to cook for any but Chinese people; the "sweets" at a European dinner were too complex for him.

About midway on the journey we were interrupted in our colloquy by the arrival of the police, who came in and searched all in the carriage, to see if any opium was being smuggled into Pekin. Being myself a member of an anti-opium society, I thought I would give good example by suggesting to the officer in charge that he should examine my bag as well as

the Chinamen's bundles. He at once scouted the idea, though in his heart he must have deeply wondered what on earth I was doing in that galley."

I have heard people who should know better declaim against Chinese of the lower class, and accuse them of dishonesty, treachery and the like. Now, I could have been robbed of my goods ten times over as I sat in that train in pitch darkness from midnight to four o'clock; as for treachery, I could have been murdered; and the murderer could have easily got away; for example, at a station where we were detained for over an hour. As it was, although I made valiant efforts to get rid of many, I did not even lose a Chinese cigarette.

Travelling by Mule Cart.

That journey, bad as it was from the point of view of physical discomfort, was cheerfulness itself compared with a couple of trips I have been obliged to make behind a Chinese mule. Now, it wasn't the fault of the mule. It was the road. You are, as the poet says, "tossed from beetling cliff to cliff" on a track compared to which the roughest bush track is a delight. I did a mile and a half once, and it seemed like a bad night off the Blaskets.

It is not easy to foresee the reasoning of old ladies, who, when travelling per mule cart, put their young, healthy daughters inside, and sit outside on the shafts contentedly themselves. I have tried to find some explanation of this common sight; and, while it may be due to the great care exercised over girls before marriage, it is also due, I think, to the existence of wind and dust. Young ladies are not transported in mule cart across the leading thoroughfares of Pekin, I fancy, except on state occasions. On such days the prospective brides are arrayed like, say, minor princesses at the Court of the Queen of Sheba. My masculine pen, daring as it is, falters at the task of describing a Manchu headdress, beyond saying that it is like a student's mortarboard placed vertically in a basket of flowers. Now, an economical mother may easily persuade herself that it is of less importance that her own complexion should be withered a little than that her daughter's silks and satins should be saved from wind and dust. They may have another daughter, but may not have a second supply of silks and satins. At any rate, I fear it is not from extraordinary chivalry towards the young and fair, for the only time I got first place in a Chinese politeness competition was when I stood up and allowed a Chinese lady to take my place in a train—this time a fast train—from Pekin to Tientsin. I know I scored, for I heard a Chinaman explaining to a friend who was agape at the occurrence, "That is European politeness." The ladies do not get as much recognition as they do in our code, but, by way of compensation, they escape some obligations that weigh upon their sisters of the West.

"That is European politeness."

PRIZE WINNERS IN LIMERICK CONTEST FOR MAY.

First, "The Bright Future of China is Laid." Kathleen Hecler, College St. School, Halifax. **Second,** "Of What Need Our Cause Be Afraid?" Sheila McMillan, St. Margaret's Convent, Alexandria. **Third,** "Let True Zeal Your Young Hearts Invade." Dorothy Hallisey, College St. School, Halifax. **Fourth,** "A Power for the Missions You've Made." Anita Kearns, College St. School, Halifax. **Fifth,** "Great Missionary Strides Will Be Made." Jack L. Swain, High School, Kemptville, Ont. **Sixth,** "All Self-Interest Cast in the Shade." Pauline Corrigan, College St. School, Halifax. **Seventh,** "Many Converts to Christ Will Be Made." Alex. Rankin, St. Catherine's School, Toronto. **Eighth,** "All Obstacles Before You Will Fade." Jean Chisholm, College St. School, Halifax. **Ninth,** "You Can Lead in the 'Missions' Parade." Clare McGowan, Rockford Square School, Charlottetown. **Tenth,** "Your Name Will Win Fame Ne'er to Fade." Mary Kelly, Guardian Angel School, St. John.

C.C.S.M.C. stands for "Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade." As the examinations are on in June, and then the holidays, there will be no contest in this issue.

THE MITE BOX HAS NO VACATION.

Like the missionaries whom it helps to support, the Mite Box takes no vacation. Our Catholic school children will soon have their holidays. Will they forget all about us, or will they, as we have known many of them to have done in the past, take a Mite Box home with them and endeavor to fill it during vacation?

This little boy at least will not forget us: "It does my heart good to see how interested Benedict is in your little Chinese, and how readily he makes little sacrifices for his Mite Box.—Mother."

CONTRIBUTIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our Support and the Building Fund received before May 25th:

Late Mrs. William MacDonald, Mulgrave, $5,000; Third Order of St. Francis, Toronto, on occasion of Lecture on China by Fr. Fraser, $100; Friends, Toronto, towards Precious Blood Burse, $100; Lenten self-denial offerings of St. Mary's School Children, South Amboy, N.Y., per Rev. Edward Griffin, D.D., $100; Second instalment towards Student's Room in honor of "The Little Flower," St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, $100; Miss Catherine Finnigan, Toronto, Victory Bond, $50; Proceeds of lecture on "Little Flower," St. Ann's, Toronto, by Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, $46; Mite Boxes, St. Gabriel's Academy, Montreal, per Sr. M. St. James, $45; Mite Boxes, St. Joseph's School, North Sydney (Grade Ia $4, Grade Ib $12, Grade II $11, Grade V $10, Grade VI $7) total $44; Proceeds of "Little Flower" lecture, K of C. Hall, Toronto, $41.76; Same, St. Patrick's Hall, Toronto, $40.28; Friend, $30; Friend, Toronto, $26.67; Proceeds of Lecture on "Little Flower," Waterloo, per Rev. Hubert Aeymens, $25.53; Friend, Rossland, per Rev. A. K. MacIntyre, $25; S.A.C., Hamilton, in thanksgiving for favor received through "Little Flower"; Estate of Late Mary McDougall, Montreal, $25; "In honor of St. Joseph," $25; Mr. Thomas D. O'Neill, Craighurst, $25; Proceeds of Lecture on St. Francis Xavier at Inverness, by Rev. Dr. Nicholson, $22.59; Friend, Toronto, $20; "In honor of the Little Flower," $20; Pupils, St. Mary's Academy and Sacred Heart School, Windsor, $15; Pupils, Convent of the Sacred Heart, Halifax, $15; Mrs. Thomas O'Neill, Bateston, $15; Mrs. P. A. Kally, Cobalt, $15; Rev. R. A. Macdonald, St. Mary's Church, Williamstown, $15; Lenten Sacrifices, Boys of Grade IX, St. Joseph's School, North Sydney, $13.35; Proceeds of Little Flower Lecture at St. Cecilia's, Toronto, $12.25; Mite Boxes, Separate Schools, Alexandria, $12.25; per Rev. C. A. M. Paradis, Pte., M.C., Baie du Sacre-

Coeur, Timagami (including Indian boy's Mite Box, $1.01, and the latter's father's offering, $11), $12.01; Mite Boxes, pupils of St. Joseph's Convent, Reserve Mines, $12.00; Mrs. J. Morry, Fermeuse, N.F.L., $11; Mite Box, Iona High and Separate Schools, St. Raphael's West, $10.80;

The Following Gave $10 Each:

Friend, Detroit; Mr. Hansen, Brooklyn; Redemptorist Fathers, Toronto; St. Margaret Mary's Crusade, Hamilton; S. E. Trombley, Sibbald; J. A. McGregor, Appleton, in honor of Good St. Anthony; Mrs. J. J. McFadden, Spragge; Joseph Winkelried, South Porcupine; Thomas Ryan, Toronto; Friend, per Rev. E. Brennan, Barrie.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mrs. Bourke, Brooklyn, $9; Pupils of St. Aloysius Separate School, Lethbridge, $9; St. Basil's School, Toronto, $9; Mite Box, Sunday School, Schreiber, $8.65; *Mrs. Kadell, Brooklyn, $7; Mite Box, Mrs. M. P. Smart, Port-aux-Basque, N.F.L., $7; Mite Boxes, Annunciation School Prince Rupert, $6.75; Mite Box, Master John McGregor, Appleton, $6; Lenten Offerings, Children of Primary Dept., St. Joseph's Academy, Nelson, $6; S.S. Joseph, C.N.D., New Glasgow, $5.65; Mite Boxes, St. Mary's School, Barrie, $5.55; A. M., $5.50; *St. Helen's Mission Unit, Toronto, $7.15; Miss Mary Lavache (and 25c from friend), $5.25.

The Following Gave $5 Each:

M. Collins, Brooklyn; A. J. Hearn, Bay Bulls; Bridget Hines, South Ingonish; John G. Hines, Ingonish; The Misses M. and M. Smyth, Toronto; St. Joseph's Convent, Lafontaine; Miss Katherine O'Regan, St. John's; Boys of St. Stanislaus School, Loretto Academy, Guelph; Miss Marie Devlin, Toronto; Miss M. J. McGillvary, Victoria Mines; J. A. McD.; Rev. J. M. Burns, Boiestown; Sisters of Hotel Dieu, Kingston; Sr. St. Stanislaus, Cong. de Notre Dame, Port Hood; Rev. J. P. O'Riordan, Madoc; Mrs. Joseph Canning, Islington; Miss Donnelly, Miss Purtle, Miss James, Miss Dee, Mrs. Hayes, St. Joseph's Hospital, Toronto; Mike Pacella, Toronto; C. D. H.; Joseph Robillard, Jr., Campbell's Bay; Mrs. J. W. Monaghan, Halifax; Sr. M. Frances, St. Patrick's Convent, St. John's; Miss Lucie Pocock, Toronto; "In Honor of St. Francis Xavier and Blessed Little Theresa; Mr. and Mrs. John Rowland, Whitby; Sisters of St. Joseph, Douglas; Mr. John Dolighan, Vinton; "In honor of Our Blessed Mother," R. F. Gerdis, Kingston; L. L. Des Roche, Bathurst; Mite Box, Miss Annie McEachern, Upper Glencoe; M. Mc., Toronto, for favor received through "Little Flower"; Children of St. Anthony's School, Kitchener; Friend, St. Rose; Mr. J. B. DeFarrari, Maple; Rev. W. J. Williams, Conche; Superior and Sisters of Our Lady of Charity, Ottawa; Friend, Que.; Anna; per Duncan McDougall, North Highlands.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mrs. McLaughlin, Brooklyn, $4; Mrs. Andrew Carey, Brooklyn, $2.56; Willie Kadell, Brooklyn, $2.30; Mite Box, Mary A. Walsh, Niagara-on-the-Lake, $2.37; Mite Box, A. M., Toronto, $3.20; C. D., $3; Nellie Dillon, St. John, $3; Lenten Mite Box, Mrs. J. A. McIver, Sherbrooke, $3; Mite Box, Marie J. Baker, Dobb's Ferry-on-Hudson, $2.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Alicia Power, Placentia, $2.20; Charles Pilley, Winnipeg, $3; "St. Anthony's Mite," $3; Sr. St. Lawrence, Stella Maris Convent, Pictou, $3; Mrs. B. O'Connor, Toronto, $3; Kate Dunne, Sacramento, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. Fred Brown, St. John, $3.50; Lenten Offerings, Pupils of Convent of O. L. of the Sacred Heart, Dalhousie, $3; John and Anna Speechley, Parkside, $3; Dr. J. L. Torpey, Toronto, $4; Mrs. John Murphy, Melrose, $4; Mite Boxes, Meteghan Public School, $3.60; Pupils of St. Mary's School, Collingwood, $2.10; Grades Four and Five, Atholville School, $3; Angus D. Grant, Apple Hill, $3; Mite Box, Jeanne Morel, Mattawa, $2.20; Mite Box, James Carroll, Hamilton, $4; Mite Box, St. Francis Rectory, Toronto, $4.35; Mite Box, Mrs. Mary Shannon, Ottawa, $3; Frances C. Webb, Halifax, $3; School Children, Mildmay, per Sr. M. Solania, $3; Miss Madalena Bauer, Stevensville, $2.50; Mite Box, per Mrs. W. J. Kieley, son and friend, Halifax, $2.25; W. H. Campbell, Worcester, $3; Mite Box, Caroline Baccardax, Little Bras d'Or, $3.18; Mite Box, Mrs. T. J. Phillips, St. John, $3; Mrs. G. F. Francis, Ottawa, $3; Mite Box, Mary O'Donnell, Upper So. W. Margaree, $3.25; Children of St. Joseph's School, Kitchener, $3; M. Arthur Osborne, St. John, $3; Mite Box, Petronilla Commins, St. Stephen, $4; Mite Box, School Children, Conche, $3.17; Les Eleves, Couvent des Filles de Jesus, Rogersville, $2.16; Mite Box, Mr. Slack, Toronto, $2.65.

The Following Gave $2 Each:

Friend, St. Francis' Parish, Toronto; J. Jaworski, Toronto; Mite Box, Dan T. Campbell, Upper Glencoe; Miss Stella Doyle, Toronto; Sisters of Charity, Convent of Our Lady of Lourdes, St. Anselm; Mite Box, Mrs. F. M. Luce, Winnipeg; Kathryn McLean, Reserve Mines; Mite Box, Miss Eileen Gillis, Sydney Mines; Mite Box, Mrs. M. McCaffrey, Luckville; Miss Mary Tasse, Ottawa; P. W. Bates, Sydney; Mrs. Woodling, Sacramento; Mrs. Margaret and Frances Corkum, Lunenburg; Miss Minne MacLean, Boston; Mite Box, P. Canning; Mite Box, Benedict L. McIsaac, Inverness; Dan McLellan, St. George's; Friend, Barrie; Mrs. Mary Harris, Toronto; Mite Box, Winnifred Thompson, Beaverton; Mite Box, Edith Bulger, P.E.I.; Margaret Gorman, Woermke; Mite Box, Separate School Board Staff, Toronto; Miss N. Macneil, Inverness; Miss Nellie McDonald, Richmond; Mrs. M. James, Mattawa; Miss Grace Walsh, St. John; Mrs. W. J. Gates, New Liskeard; Rod. MacDonald, Antigonish; Sisters of Charity, St. Carthagh Convent, Tweed; Mrs. Lyddon, Toronto; Mrs. K. L. Duffy, Aylmer; J. K., 255430; Miss Marion Bawker, Toronto; Miss Margaret McNeil, Sydney Mines; Dr. M. J. Howard, Detroit; W. J. Devlin, Indian River; Mr. McCann, Ottawa; Miss Katie McLean, Bailey's Brook; A Subscriber to CHINA; Mr. Syd. Miflin, Sydney.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Friends, Toronto, $1.85; Mite Box, St. Patrick's, Toronto, $1.80; Moses W. Murphy, N.E. Margaree, $1.17; Isabel M. Klein, Walkerton, $1.40; Mite Box, General Hospital, Pembroke, $1.50; Mrs. John Holly, Killaloe Sta., $1.50; Member, St. Joseph's Parish, Snyder, $1.25; Miss Catharine E. MacDaniel, Mull River, $1.60; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $1.80; Mite Box, A. G. Picard, Blairmore, $1.50; Stella Bouchard and Bernadette Dumasano, Aylmer, $1.40; G. Patrick Williams, Devills Island, $1.50; Ellen Louis, Conche, $1.50; Mite Boxes, Mrs. Martin Costello and Miss G. Lynch, $1.57; Mite Box, George Power, St. Michael's College, $1.10; Mite Box, Miss Elizabeth Ruddy, Montreal, $1.50.

The Following Gave $1 Each:

Miss G. S., Friend, Mrs. T. N., M. Gilgan, Mrs. W. Q. Kieley, Mary Walsh, Friend, Cameron McNeil, Kathleen Gorman, Mrs. Daniel Guiney, Mrs. Stephen Kinlin, Miss Ada F. Ryan, Norah Shortall for favor received, Miss E. M. Power, Roddie Currie, Friend, Marceil Sylvas, Annie Kelly, M. Bennett, Miss Bennett, Paul Carroll, Miss Helen Wright, Miss Louise Harkin, Miss H. Heffernan, Miss Marcella McDonald, Marie Hillman, Mary Chalue, Angus J. MacDougall, M. Garbarino, "Little China Mission Box", Mrs. T. W. Barry, Miss Margaret Lahey, Miss Mary Gladys McGrath, Mrs. D. McCallum, Gorman M. Wall, Mrs. J. Lyons, Mrs. M. J. McCabe, Friend, Mrs. John D. McIntyre, Leo English, Late Mrs. Downey, John D. McDonald, Vincent Dore, St. Francis School, Tilbury; Miss Julia Bauer, Mrs. Ellen O'Neil, Miss Nellie Poole, Miss E. Emmett, Florence McCrohan, Ethel Seager, M. Ellen Wallace, Mary Fraser, Maria Morrow, Margaret Fahey, Eva Doyle, Cassis Murray, Catherine Griffin, Marion Snaith, Emma Wallace, Mary Dee, Theresa Newton, Margaret McGarrigle, Mrs. M. Vahey, Miss Josephine Vahey, Friend, Bernice Chisholm, Petronilla Commins, Sr. Mary Teresa, Rev. E. E. Bunyon, Form I, High School, Convent Mary Immaculate, Pembroke, John Keaney, L. Murphy, M. L. Hartlieb, Miss Dell Stinson, Mrs. Con. McGuire, Annie Doyle.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Religious Articles From:

M. A. MacDonald, Reserve Mines; Mother M. Berckmans, Mount St. Vincent Academy, Halifax; Srs. of Holy Cross, St. Margaret's Convent, Alexandria.

Kindly make cheques and money orders payable to, and address all correspondence to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont., Canada.

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

CANADA

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONTARIO

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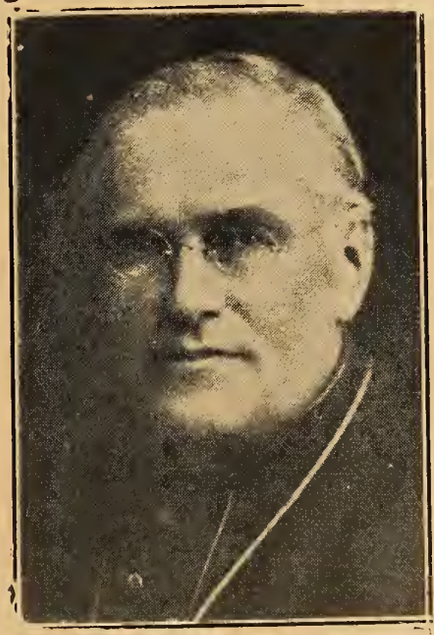
RT. REV. M. F. FALLON, D.D.,
Bishop of London

RT. REV. M. J. O'BRIEN, D.D.,
Bishop of Peterborough

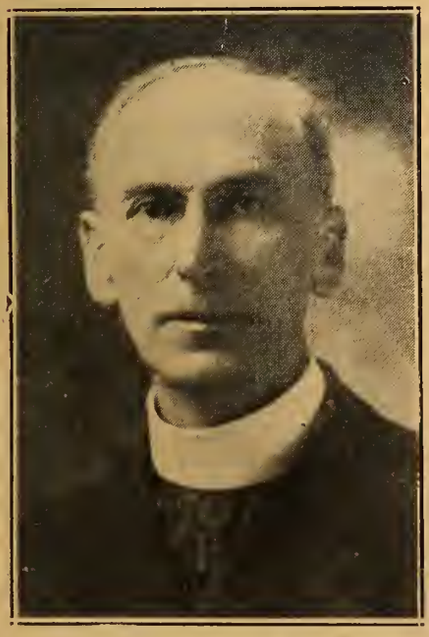
BISHOPS SOLIDLY BEHIND CHINA MISSION SEMINARY.

We attribute it to the watchful care of Providence that a great and advantageous development has recently taken place in our work—one which was constantly desired from the beginning, and which will make for its still greater success in the future, and assure the permanency of its existence.

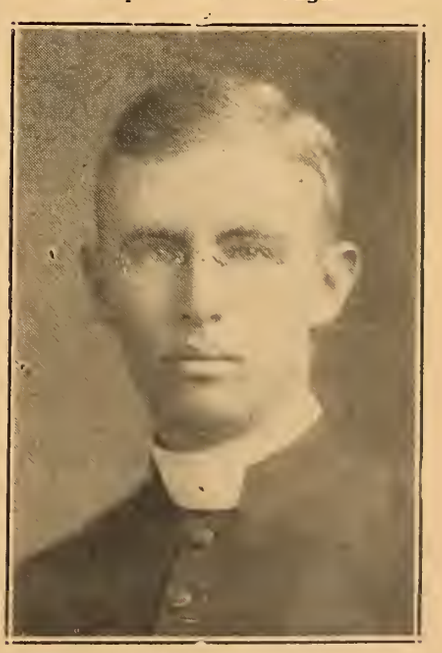


MOST REV. NEIL McNEIL, D.D.,
Archbishop of Toronto

Several years ago Father Fraser, Founder of China Mission Seminary, at the suggestion of the Apostolic Delegate, visited many of the Bishops of Canada to invite them to form a Board of Control for the direction of the work. All were pleased with the plan, and took it into consideration at a number of subsequent meetings, especially at the last



REV. J. M. FRASER



REV. W. C. McGRATH

The Five Directors of China Mission Seminary Corporation

LETTER FROM THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE

Apostolic Delegation of Canada and Newfoundland,

Ottawa, July 2nd, 1924.

The Very Reverend J. M. Fraser, M.Ap.,

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary,

Scarboro, Ont.

Very Reverend and Dear Father,—

Your kind letter of the 16th ult. notified me of the gratifying news that at the last meeting of the Hierarchy of Ontario it was decided to take China Mission Seminary under its care, and that, consequently, three Bishops, "the nearest to headquarters," were duly elected as members of the legal Corporation, the Archbishop of Toronto, moreover, elected President of the Corporation and Rev. J. M. Fraser Secretary-Treasurer.

So, China Mission Seminary, already approved by the Roman Authorities, now also stands under the control of the Episcopacy. This will be, no doubt, the starting-point of larger and always increasing prosperity in the work of raising, by the grace of God, a host of Missionaries, well equipped, to bring the Most Holy Name of Jesus and the blessing of Redemption to those who still in umbra mortis sedent (sit in the shadow of death).

I wish to congratulate you, Dear Father, for having given, through perseverance and sacrifice, such a solid foundation to your Seminary, and I pray that the Lord may continue His heavenly favors upon the Staff and Students of Scarboro.

Yours very sincerely in Christ,

† P. DI MARIA,

Archb. of Iconium,

Ap. Del.

meeting of the Bishops of Ontario, at which it was decided that three Bishops, residing near the headquarters of China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, should represent them on the Corporation governing the work, under the supreme direction of the Holy Congregation of Propaganda.

The Bishops chosen were: Most Rev. Neil McNeil, Archbishop of Aoronto; Rt. Rev. M. F. Fallon, Bishop of London; Rt. Rev. M. J. O'Brien, Bishop of Peterboro; the other two members of the Board being Rev. J. M. Fraser and Rev. W. C. McGrath.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, thus constituted, His Grace Arthbishop McNeil was elected President, and Rev. J. M. Fraser Secretary-Treasurer of the Board. Meetings will be held at intervals to decide important questions.

We ask our friends to help us thank our Lord for this signal favor granted us.

Solemn Inauguration.

The 21st of September was fixed as the date of the solemn opening of the new China Mission Seminary, and Rt. Rev. Bishop Fallon has graciously consented to preach on the occasion. REMEMBER THE DATE — 21st OF SEPTEMBER—and if at all possible BE SURE TO ASSIST AT THE CEREMONY. Remind your friends.

Photo by Freeland.

Rev. Vincent Morrison

OUR THIRD PRIEST.

The third priest and missionary to China raised to the holy state through the efforts of China Mission Seminary is Rev. Vincent Morrison, brother of Rt. Rev. James Morrison, Bishop of Antigonish, N. S., who also conferred on him the Holy Order of Priesthood on June 15th in St. Ninian's Cathedral, Antigonish. The newly ordained gives every hope of becoming a valiant missionary.

THE SOWING OF THE SEED.

First a small house in the heart of a large pagan city. A Missionary surrounded by a curious but respectful group of pagan listeners, drinking in eagerly the consoling truths of the Christian Faith.

A daily increase of cathechumens and Christians.

The buying of a small vacant lot.

A little church.

A priest's house.

A Christian school.

And lo! The tiny mustard seed has become a mighty tree.

OUR YOUNG MISSIONARY HARD AT WORK.

"The month of May is very hot here in Hong Kong—I preach in the Cathedral every night: it is quite a job to make thirty different sermons on the Blessed Virgin."—Fr. Lachapelle.

SOME SANE IMPRESSIONS OF ORIENTAL CUSTOMS.

A Western journalist, recently touring in China, informs his compatriots that the Chinese, and other Oriental Nations do not practice their (to him) peculiar habits, and customs merely to amuse the visitor from other lands.

These ancient peoples have been doing the "funny things" scoffed at by Western critics for say, some three thousand years—certainly long before Christopher Columbus headed for the American Continent.

Little Inhabitants of Indo-China

As an instance—rather than remove his top-coat in public on a sweltering day, so that he may rid himself of the inconvenient vest beneath (which action would certainly arouse the suspicion and alarm of the onlookers) he struggles along in sweltering silence. The Chinaman has ages ago solved this difficulty; he wears his vest outside his coat. Again if we smile rather scornfully at the Chinamen for taking with him a bird as travelling - companion, might he not justly return the sneer at our practice of choosing the dog for one?

We might multiply comparisons of this kind, but this would be to no purpose. Take note, however, that the Chinese are sufficiently advanced in their ideas of social propriety to believe that the family is the proper unit of social life. It is also a fixed principle with them that children should support their aged parents, and not leave them to the mercy of the State. With such ideas as these, surely the Chinese are ready for the acceptance of the great truths of Christianity.

HOW ARE THE MIGHTY FALLEN!

Many interesting items come to us from the facile pen of Father Kevin, C.P., a missionary in China. He is enthusiastic over the gratifying results of his priestly labours among the Chinese. Some of these results are rather amusing. He tells us that nothing gives him greater pleasure than to see with what vim the converted pagans ridicule the idols which they formerly adored, kicking them around with the greatest contempt.

INGENIOUS IN ZEAL TO HELP MISSIONS.

From the Sacred Heart Convent Children, Meteghan, we receive the following: "I am sending you a money order for $12.40 which was obtained by selling tickets on a fountain pen, donated by one of the Crusaders.

"During the month of May we made a special bouquet for the Missions of nearly 6,000 different acts of religion."

The Loretto Abbey Unit of Toronto also offered over 3,000 acts of virtue for our success. They are also furnishing a room in our new Seminary.

The children of College Street School, Halifax, sent a generous cheque, and a spiritual bouquet of over 42,000 acts of devotion for China and China Mission Seminary. "This is our little secret with Our Lady. During her month we had a Mission Crusade of Masses, prayers, and acts offered in union with her."

But St. Agnes Unit of the Mission Crusade, Guelph, topped the list with a total for May of over 63,000 good works offered for the China Mission.

APPALLING POVERTY.

Father Meyer, American Missionary in China, in describing the dire poverty in which many of the Chinese exist, says that you cannot realize how poor they are until you have seen how they live at home. In one village of over 500 Catholics many of the people simply cannot afford to call the doctor when they are sick.

"If I happen," he says, "to have some medicine to give them, all right; if not, they suffer. You can easily imagine how many die for lack of a doctor while we can simply look on and see them go."

One poor woman, who had just lost her husband, was stricken with smallpox, and had not enough money to have her three children vaccinated. He distributed some old clothes, which would have been considered good for nothing but old rags in America, and the gratitude shown by the recipients was touching. One old fellow, who got a pair of discarded khaki trousers, all besmeared with paint, proudly wears them to church on Sundays. He darned the old torn red stocking cap that was given him, had it dyed and now thinks it the finest thing he ever wore.

On account of the poverty of the people, infanticide is very common; in some places half the baby girls that are born are not allowed to live.

"The Chinese," says Fr. Meyer, "are very anxious to learn and to get ahead, but most of them are victims of a terrible poverty that I pray our American people may never have to experience." Tourists in the cities see the big stores and the rich people and think that we exaggerate but forget that the thousands of half-naked creatures pulling ricksha carriages are poor country boys who have come to the city to earn a pittance, and that very many of them are obliged to sleep out of doors on the sidewalks at night. You can thus realize how poor the people living on farms must be. Many eat no meat for months at a time for the simple reason that they cannot afford it.

"Sometimes I wish," he continues, "I could show our people just how sad and hard the life of so many poor Chinese is. And

then I think that perhaps it is better that they do not know it, after all, because there are many good people who would pity the Chinese so much that they would deny themselves more than they should in order to help them.

"It has been quite cold here the past few nights and I have had to put my overcoat and raincoat on my bed in addition to quilt and blankets. I cannot complain, however. Most of our Catholics have only a couple of quilts for the whole family and no overcoats to add on chilly nights. The Christian Chinese who make the morning offering certainly ought to have a short Purgatory; they have theirs already in this life."

CONGRATULATIONS.

We are glad to note that Rev. James E. Walsh of Cumberland, Md., has been raised by Rome to the position of Prefect Apostolic of Maryknoll-in-China. In this position Father Walsh will have practically the authority of a Bishop. He is the first American to be made superior of any mission in China.—Congratulations, Maryknoll!

THE WISE BIRDS OF CHINA

When the magpies wish to travel (writes Father Dunstan, C.P. from China) as the trees here are few, they perch upon the broad back of the water-buffalo, who good-naturedly carries them to their destination. The cormorants—birds about the size of a duck—are domesticated, and are trained to fish. Rings are fastened round their necks to prevent their swallowing the fish, and when the birds have caught enough to satisfy their masters, the rings are removed, and they are then free to "fish for themselves."

IRISH MISSION FORGING AHEAD.

The property known as "North Park," near the Essendon railway station, and the adjoining property known as "Rosebank," have been purchased with the object of supplying a conveniently placed preparatory novitiate for the training of Australian missionary Sisters for China.

INFANTICIDE.

Letter of the Governor of Ning-Po to the Sub-Prefect of Sien-Kiu. Extract from the "Seu Ming Jeu Pao" ("Ning-Po Daily News.") April 14, 1924.

"It is universally acknowledged that the propagation of the human race is the aim of heaven and earth. The first precept of Buddha is "Thou shalt not kill." The ancient Chinese men of learning wrote "When we see a child fall into a well, we are touched with compassion. Even the cruel tiger will defend its young. Marriage is a natural and most excellent institution. For the proper upbringing of one's children affection is necessary. The laws of the state have always inflicted capital punishment for the crime of murder.

I believe that in your sub-prefecture the custom of killing children prevails. It is difficult to understand how anyone could be guilty of what is so contrary to reason, especially when there are orphanages for those children whose parents are unable to support them. The people are in extreme ignorance, therefore we order you to make a thorough investigation, and then to publish a proclamation concerning this unnatural and illegal practice. Reprimand the people, and exhort them to refrain from it. Endeavor to destroy this evil custom by sending among the people those who will instruct them aright, and if cases of this crime come to your knowledge punish the offenders most severely. See to it that the orphanage is well equipped for the well-being of the children. Keep me regularly informed of everything which concerns this matter. I desire that this letter be considered of very particular importance."

TO THE CLIENTS OF BL. THERESE.

"If you would spread devotion to the Little Flower," said the Holy Father recently, "do what you can to aid the work of the foreign missions." When the Pope spoke thus, was he considering the promise of Bl. Therese: "I will send missionaries to China!" One substantial way of spreading this devotion would be to contribute towards our "Little Flower Burse." Promise to do this, if Little Therese obtains for you that favour you are asking, and watch results.

JOTTINGS.

We would like to quote in full the interesting communications from China appearing in the "The Far East" from the clever pen of one who styles herself simply "A Sister of Loretto." Here are some brief extracts:—

Before us lay wonderful Shanghai with its modern waterfront We should have thought ourselves in a familiar world but for the multitudes of Coolies on the docks.

However, radually units of a different kind became discernable. Here we noted one who wore the garb of a "Little Sister of the Poor"; there, one who wore the coronet of a "Sister of Charity." Finally we discovered a group of priests, then all were content to descend

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Just by way of digression, isn't "godown" a splendid word? It is new to us. It means "storehouse." It is "go-down," and not "god-own" as we at first thought. Coming into the land of paganism we supposed it was a special reservation for the idols.

Before our trip up the Yangtse Mr. Lo, that prince of hosts, tendered us a departing dinner. It was a real Chinese Banquet both in food and service: twenty-four courses, with dishes such as Bird's- nest, Sparrow, Shark-fins, Bamboo, etc., but it tasted much better than it sounds.

AN S.O.S. FROM CHINA.

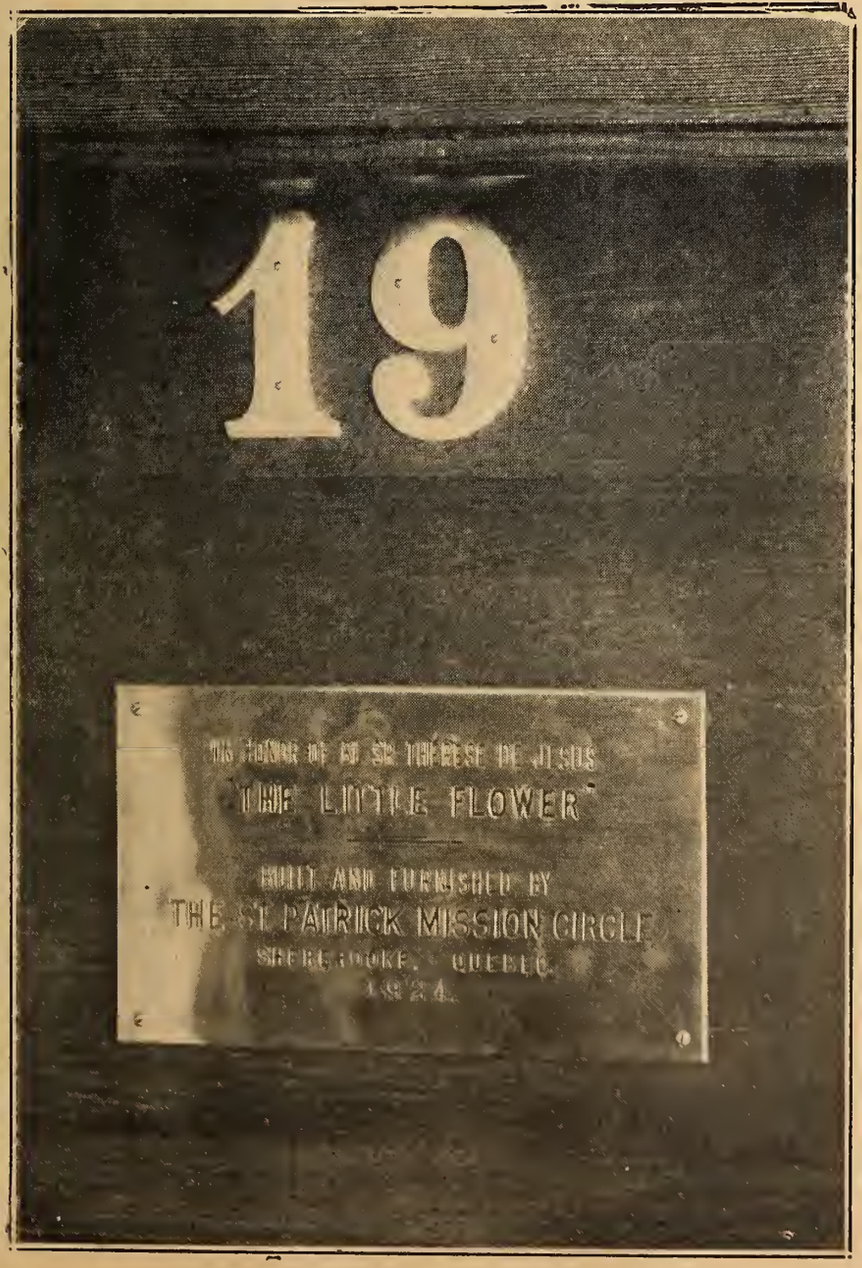
There are thousands of districts in China where the ripening harvest is waiting for a harvester. I do not say that the conversion of the pagan multitudes is an easy matter. The outstanding fact in the missionary life in China or anywhere else is the Cross. But Christ is never so near as when the Cross is heaviest and what an unspeakable privilege it is to share in the work of the Redemption—to say with St. Paul with some show of truth: "I fill up those things that are wanting of the sufferings of Christ in my flesh, for His body, which is the Church."

—Rev. J. Pigott.

PROGRESSIVE.

In the number of university students who have come from foreign lands to study in America, China leads, with a list of 1500.

Students' Room Built and Furnished (Wardrobe, Shaving Cabinet, Desk, Chair, Bookcase and Bed) by St. Patrick Mission Circle, Sherbrooke. (Left) Brass Tablet on Door.



A LASTING MEMORIAL.

What memorial could be more desirable than a Student's Room in the new China Mission Seminary? These rooms are now available for donors. A brass plate, inscribed according to the wish of the donor will be placed above the door. A number of the rooms are already taken: one in honour of Our Lady of Lourdes, another of Our Lady of Loretto, a third in honour of The Little Flower, a fourth in honour of St. Patrick, and several others that have not yet been named by the donors.

If it is desired to erect and furnish a room the cost is $500.00. If you wish to be responsible for the erection alone $400.00. If for the furnishing alone $100.00. If desirable the money may be paid in instalments. We would be glad to hear from our friends in this regard as early as possible.

Build or furnish a room for a future apostle of China, and thus erect a lasting monument to your loved ones.

Pay us a visit during the summer, and be sure to see the "Little Flower" room which is already nicely furnished. Take Queen St. car to end of line; then Radial car to Stop 28, Kingston Road. You cannot miss our building, which is on the south side of the road.

FIRST BAND OF PRECIOUS BLOOD SISTERS ON WAY TO CHINA.

It is with great joy we announce to our readers that still another Order is taking up work in China. On April 23 five Sisters of the Precious Blood, a cloistered Order, set out for China. The departure ceremony was touching in the extreme. The Bishop of Manchester, New Haven, where their convent is situated, paid a glowing tribute to the Sisters of the Precious Blood in his sermon of appreciation, when he told in simple words of how each member of the body raised her hand and smiled when he asked who were willing to make the great sacrifice to undertake missionary work in the foreign fields of China, a strange land never before set foot upon by members of their order. Steeling himself as though for an ordeal, he conveyed to his hearers the reverence he felt for those who were leaving and the appreciation to those remaining who bravely offered their humble services for this mission in which only five could go.

"When you reach your monastery in China," he said, "pray that faith, hope and charity may bear fruit, and Christian virtue, symbolized by the Easter lily, may spread over the land; that the red rose of divine love may bring the sweet perfume of God into the hearts of those in pagan foreign fields."

Compare Them to Apostles.

Relating the early missionary work of the Church, of how Christ first sent His apostles on their mission to preach the gospel, of how the bishops followed the apostles in spreading the Christian message to even more distant lands than those visited by apostles, the bishop compared them to these departing sisters. "To-day," he said, "marks an effort in the annals of our diocese because five of our sisters, having heard the voice of Christ, have begged to go to foreign fields to pray and sacrifice themselves to help bishops in China.

"Yes, you may go," he said, while tears dimmed the eyes and touching sobs arose from the congregation, "but not all."

Speaking the words which publicly gave the sisters permission to take up new labors caused Bishop Guertin to become choked, and he had to stop for a moment.

Regaining his composure, he said, "What a blessing it is to Manchester to have these Sisters go, for the first time in the history of the order, to the fields of China for this noble work; may your houses multiply there in the good work. When you have reached your destination across the ocean and repair to your humble missionary abode, pray for the success of mission conquests; pray that the work of the bishops may bring good and millions of souls to the faith.

Bishop Deeply Touched.

"You will not be forgotten, either by parents, or clergy, or the humble parish. God will protect you and His holy angels will take care of you," brokenly said the Bishop, continuing by declaring it his only wish that he might accompany them on the journey.

The five Sisters chosen to go, one of whom is from Canada, are eager to take up the hardships of the journey and work, from which but death will relieve them. The Bishop, priests, their families and friends accompanied them next day as far as Boston, whence they took train to Seattle, to embark on the steamer "President Jackson" for Shanghai, China. The remainder of the journey into the interior will be made by rail and rickshas—small carriages drawn by men.

TOO MUCH FOR FONG

Here's one on Fong, who evidently had no desire to be a pallbearer. Fong had not been over from China very long, and had not yet mastered the subtleties of English pronunciation, so when he wanted to know the meaning of a word he went to his friend Hodges. One day he came, and asked:

"What is him a pole bear?"

"You mean a polar bear? That is an animal that lives up in the north on the ice and eats fish."

"I will not be heem! I will not be heem!" cried Fong ,excitedly.

"My dear fellow," answered Hodges, "no one wants you to be a polar bear."

"But yes," answered Fong, "a man next door he die, and ze neighbors say will I be a pole bear. But live on ice and eat fish —neveer!"

BISHOP FAVEAU WRITES FROM CHINA.

"Thanks for your fraternal and very practical solicitude for us; thanks also for the good wishes and prayers you offer to God for our Mission. May the Lord hear the prayers I address to Him for you and your great work. I realize a little and I can imagine the labor and all the anxieties this dear, apostolic enterprise costs you: the vocations, the resources, the construction of your seminary, etc. May God help you, and give you the strength and health to bring to a successful end the work you have begun for His greater glory and the salvation of our poor Chinese."

NOVENA FOR BENEFACTORS.

Beginning on Pentecost Sunday, a Novena of Masses was offered for the Benefactors of the China Mission Seminary, living and dead. These Masses were also offered to implore the protection and guidance of the Holy Spirit for the new Board of Directors of the China Mission Seminary. The majority of these Directors are Bishops, and the new Board met for the first time during the Octave of Pentecost. On July 1, Feast of the Most Precious Blood, Mass was again celebrated for the intentions of all our Benefactors.

THE NEW BUILDING.

The two upper floors of our new Seminary building are now almost finished, and fit for occupation. The lower floor has still to be plastered and trimmed. We urge a final effort on the part of our friends to help us complete the building without debt, as our funds are now depleted. Drop your offerings into the Mite Box (we will send you one gratis if you desire) and send us the proceeds before September when our students will occupy the new building for the first time.

We are located at **Stop 28, Kingston Road. The radial cars** pass the door. Our 'phone number is **Gladstone 7070.**

We ask our Friends as a favor to FRAME THE PICTURE on the next page.

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

Scarboro Bluffs, Ontario, Canada

The Chinese Tailor Bird

The Chinese tailor bird is nearly four inches long; its back is brownish or olive green; the wings and tail are dark brown and its head chestnut colour. The bird is, however, less interesting on account of its pretty plumage than for the wonderful nests which it builds. Usually it builds them in gardens and hatches apparently twice or three times a year. In fact, one comes across nests with eggs in them from April to August.

The tailor bird sews two or three leaves together, making a bag. Two nests were found together in one banana, where the parts of one leaf, torn by the wind, were folded together and were sewn at the edges and ends. The threads which the bird uses to sew the leaves together are the silken fibres which they search for and get off various plants. The bird knots it on the outer side of the leaf; the inside is upholstered in the same material and in hair. A peculiar trait is that one of the birds acts as a foster parent to the young of the plover.

Remember the Date of the
SOLEMN OPENING
of our
NEW SEMINARY
SUNDAY
SEPTEMBER 21, 1924
3 P.M.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our Support and Building Fund received before June 25th:

Late Pius McKinnon, Grand River, P.E.I., $414.95; C.C.S.M.S., University of St. Francis Xavier College, Antigonish, $66.60; Teachers and Pupils of College St. School, Halifax, $56; Friend, $50; Pupils, St. Patrick's Convent, Halifax, $25; In honour of the Little Flower, $20; Brae Parish, P.E.I., $18; Mite Box, Notre Dame Academy, Charlottetown, $13.26; C.C.S.M.C. Sacred Heart Convent, Meteghan, N.S., $12.40.

The Following Gave $10 each:—Catholic Women's League, Fergus; Rt. Rev. Alexander MacDonald, D.D.; J. N. Sullivan in fulfilment of promise to St. Joseph; St. Michael's Academy and St. Augustine's School, Brandon; Alex. Cameron, South River Station; Mrs. Louis Snitzler, Black Lands; Loretto Abbey Unit, C.C.S.M.S. towards furnishing Student's Room; Miss Margaret Nelligan, Hamilton; Mrs. M. E. Macpherson, Mulgrave.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—Mite Boxes, Mrs. May, Southwood, and Miss N. McDonald, Richmond, $8; St. Agnes Unit, C.C.S.M.S., $5.65; Lot II, P.E.I., $8.50; Mt. St. Vincent Academy, Montreal, $8.12; Little Apostles, St. Clare's, Toronto, $7.

The Following Gave $5 each:—

Convent Notre Dame au B.C., Sudbury; Francis, Mary and Gerard, Halifax; Montreal Friend; Mrs. E. Braceland, Ottawa; Elizabeth Maher, St. John; Sadie Crispo, Concord; Miss Anna McCove, Toronto; Mrs. May Pothier; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa; Cirpus Christi School, Toronto; per Sr. St. Stanislaus, Port Hood; Friend, St. Rose; Angus F. Cameron, Mabou; Mrs. E. J. McCarron; J. Keating, Dawson, Yukon; Friend, Revere; Edward Fitzgerald, Jarvis; Mite Box, Oxford School, Halifax.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—J. & A. Speechly, Parkside, $4; O. H., $4; Dr. J. L. Torpey, Toronto, $4; Mite Box, Alex. McDonald, St. Andrews, $3.75; Mite Box, St. Mary's Church, Port Hope, $2.50; Mite Box, St. Lawrence School, Hamilton; Mr. Robert Salisbury, Montreal, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. Anthony Giroux, Demers Centre, $3; Mite Box, Our Lady's School, Ottawa, $2.30; A. Goodwin, Toronto, $3; A Friend, $3; Mrs. M. E. Burke, $3; Mite Box, Sarah and John McHale, St. John, $3; A Little Friend, Dublin, $2.25; J. and A. Speechly, Parkside, $3; Mite Box, John E. Moran, Lucerne, $3.08.

The Following Gave $2 each:—

Mrs. J. H. Hall, Victoria; Elizabeth C. McNeil, Sydney Mines; Mrs. H. Craig and daughter, in relief of Souls in Purgatory; Daniel H. MacIsaac, Lakedale; Dougald MacDonald; J. N. Sullivan, Brent's Cove; Miss M. Corrigan, Ottawa; Mrs. D. J. McKee, North Bay; St. Eugene Hospital, Cranbrook; Mite Box, St. Urban Academy, Montreal; Adam Potaski, Renfrew; Mite Box, St. Margaret Mary's Crusade, Hamilton; Emily McNulty, Timmins, Ont.; Miss Breen, Toronto; Friend, Barrie; Mite Box, Senior Class, St. Augustine's School, Dundas; Mrs. C. Dugas, Almonte; St. Anthony's Mite; Elizabeth M. Hoban; Mite Box, St. John Baptist School, Belle River; Mrs. Wilfrid Guertin, Glace Bay; Mary Ann Beaton, Rear Little Judique.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—Mrs. Duncan Donovan, Alexandria, $1.50; per K. T. Campbell, West Bay Road, $1.50; Miss L. E. Ackland, Surrey, Eng., $1.10; Institute of Mission Helpers, $1.05; Rose M. Fenn, Whiteside, $1.50; Mite Box, Immaculata Sem., Washington, $1.27; Mite Box, Helen Crimes, Clarence Creek, $1.50; Mite Box, Madeleine Flannigan, Montreal, $1.35; Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $1.30; St. Patrick's School, Mt. St. Patrick, $1.25; Mite Box, Mrs. Joseph Koabel, Sherkston, $1.40; Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Kelly, Steenburg, $1.50; Mite Box, Eva Murray, Coytesville, N.J., $1.26; Grade VII and VIII, Mt. St. Bernard Convent, Antigonish, $1.50.

The Following Gave $1.00 each:—Mrs. Ronald McDonald; T. O'Connor; Mite Box, Rev. Albert Daigle; Friend; Mrs. J. W. Keating; Mrs. Michael McPherson; Mrs. Emile Pinel; "Thanksgiving"; Mrs. H. Craig and daughter for St. Anthony's poor; Friend; Mrs. M. Fitzpatrick; Miss Keenan; John A. Callahan; Mrs. M. McHale; Mrs. S. J. McDonell; A. J. Macdonald; Children of Mary Sodality, Victoria; Mrs. Elizabeth MacCormac; Marjory MacDonald; Mrs. Sara Kelly; Friend; Miss Watts; Mrs. Mary McEachen; A Friend; Two Boys' Mite Box; Kathleen Hector; Marie Hillman; Minnie B. Walsh; Gordon Wodehouse; John Davern; Kyle O'Neill; Charles Cherrier; Friend; Thomas Cochren; Harry Blake; A Friend; Christy Dolan; John Macauley; Mite Box, North Onslow; Grade VII, St. Patrick's School, Halifax.

Others gave smaller amounts:—**Gifts in Kind**—Margaret Rowland, Whitby, Altar linens; Sr. Melanie, Toronto, Artificial flowers for the Altar; Mrs. M. J. Gaughan, Collingwood, Altar Lace; Friend, N.B., Books for our library.

Kindly make cheques and money orders payable to, and address all correspondence to:

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont., Canada.

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

CANADA

ST FRANCIS XAVIER CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO, ONTARIO

VOL. 5—No 8. SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONT., AUGUST, 1924. 50 Cents A Year 12 Issues Yearly

"Asia" picture

Lanfan, Chinese Stage Favorite, Impersonating a Female Role.

THE STAGE IN CHINA.

Play-acting in China has a place of its own in the theatre world. Stage favourites are there too, but there are no "movie queens," as the Chinese woman does not appear upon the stage, nor upon the screen, female roles being impersonated by male actors of suitable build and features.

The make-believe of the theatre is simple, yet, in its way, effective, the imagination readily supplying all that is lacking to any stage illusion whatsoever. The bright rug on the floor is equally suitable for a scene in Thibet or Mongolia. It will answer its purpose in either market-place or audience chamber, and will be in place in either prison or palace. A candle or a lantern tells the audience it is night; waving flags surely suggest the wind blowing, and what better imitation of a snowstorm than a shower of falling flakes of paper. When a Chinese actor would climb a mountain, he simply mounts a chair or table; he opens a door, or goes upstairs by means of pantomime. Compare all this with the elaborate equipment and huge output of money required in our modern theatres to produce certain scenic effects.

Costume and make-up have interesting peculiarities. A high military officer is always recognizable by the six-foot pheasant feathers in his head-dress. Facial paint has various and multiplied uses: a white face denotes a wicked person; an unpainted one, a good character; red signifies honesty; gold, a celestial being; while a variety of colours show a robber, and a white nose designates a clown. Gods, and other spirits are always veiled. The shade of a departed bride wears a red veil, that of a good official wears a square hat, but a bad official wears a round one.

We are in a Chinese Opera House witnessing a stage production of the killing of a fatted pig to grace the feast held in honour of a distinguished visitor. Enter the Pig. He is a human, draped with a black cloth, and walking on all fours. Seemingly conscious of the fate awaiting him, he imitates the usual strong "piggish" objections, which, of course, aggravates his master in the rear, who propels him forward without mercy. Finally Mr. Pig steadies himself by resting his hands comfortably on a chair; here he is "slaughtered" in very vigorous pantomime. The drapery is then removed, and the actor, in full view of the audience, walks quietly off the stage. Why

Boy Impersonating a Bride.

shouldn't he do so, as he is now neither pig nor actor? Even the impersonators of suicide leave the stage openly after the suicidal act has been satisfactorily accomplished.

There are "Charlie Chaplin" comedies in China, too. "The Slave Girl Plays Tricks on the Old Schoolmaster" is the suggestive title of one of these. The "Slave Girl" is a veritable "Peck's Bad Boy," and she leads the "Schoolmaster" a merry dance of it. So incensed at her pranks is he, that he makes an indignant retreat, leaving the stage in righteous wrath, all unconscious of the picture of a turtle (Unpardonable insult) pinned to his back by the irrepressible "Slave Girl." It is seldom, though, that the Chinese play makes fun of the scholar, for learning is of such high repute that he is the hero of a hundred plays.

In the theatres, refreshments may be freely purchased. These are partaken of during the preliminary performance of the more indifferent actors. Steaming towels, to be used as serviettes, are deftly thrown in bundles to the waiters in front, the soiled ones being as deftly thrown back. These bundles are continually sailing across the house, and the feasting continues, until a special flute-player announces by his sweetest notes that the Star Actor is about to appear.

"ALL'S WELL!"

Nothing fills us with such heartening cheer for the future welfare of China, than to learn that another band of Sisters has departed thence. At once we have consoling visions of devoted lives, kind hearts, and capable hands, and we feel as the inhabitants of the old towns used to feel when the night-warder would sing out "All's well!"

Now it is this order, now another—the teaching orders, the nursing orders, the Sisters of Charity, even the contemplatives, like Blessed Therese of Lisieux, cast longing eyes towards the pagan lands, and journey there to help the Good Cause along.

English-speaking Canada is now ready to send her priests to China. From which of her many orders of Sisters will the first foreign missionaries come?

ABLE PRIEST JOINS CHINA MISSION.

We are delighted to announce the advent to our work of the Rev. John McRae, D.C.L., Rector of the Cathedral of Alexandria and Chancellor of that Diocese. The office he will hold at the opening of China Mission Seminary in September will be that of Rector. Judging from the high esteem in which he is held, our students will make rapid strides in the way of knowledge and perfection under his guidance.

ANTHONY CHENG,

who is studying for the priesthood in Rome. He has already finished

four years of Philosophy—two in China and two in Rome. Evidently he intends to acquire a vast fund of ecclesiastical knowledge before returning to his native land.

We are anxious to see many like him finishing their studies for the priesthood in the Eternal City. May the day be near at hand when Rome will possess a Chinese College, with seminarians in training from the various Provinces of China, as it has a Canadian College, an American College, an English, an Irish, a Scotch College, etc.

Father Lebbe is working wonders for the Chinese students of Europe. He has converted already 120. At a recent mission given in Belgium he converted five, one of whom is the nephew of the Provincial Governor of Shansi. After Baptism, Cardinal Mercier gave them their First Communion and the Sacrament of Confirmation.

Great results are expected from a Pan-European Convention of the Chinese Catholic Young Men's Association, to be held this month.

THE CALL TO ARMS.

How willingly, generously, and nobly did not Canada respond when her help was asked for her soldier sons who went forth to the Great War! With what loving care did she not see to their comfortable equipment! How glad, and how proud was she to make sacrifices for her brave boys, and with what maternal solicitude she followed them across the seas, and into the trenches and hospital wards.

Catholics of Canada! we too, from the China Mission Seminary on the Kingston Road, are going forth to fields afar to fight the good fight. Year after year our brave young missionaries will leave Home-Land and loved ones forever to join in distant China the forces who fight there under the banner of the Cross. Will you extend to us too, the same helping hand? Will you cheer us on by your co-operation—spiritual and temporal? If you desert us, how shall we succeed? Close to your hand to-day lies a priceless privilege. Stand by our young Missionaries with generous alms, and fervent prayer, and you too shall share the glory they will win in their converts from Paganism, and the reward they will win in Eternity.

ROOM OF OUR BLESSED MOTHER MARY.

A generous friend has promised to furnish a room in our new Seminary in honour of Our Blessed Mother Mary. Will our many friends who bear the sweet name of MARY donate $400, the sum required for the erection of this room? A second brass tablet will be placed on the door, inscribed:

In Honour of
Our Blessed Mother Mary
Built by
Friends Who Bear Her Name.

The Kingston Road at China Mission Seminary.

AN IDEAL LOCATION.

What broad, busy thoroughfare is this? Do you not know it? This is the Kingston Road, and we are viewing it from the window of "The Little Flower" Room in St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary.

Notice "the passing" on the Highway. It is estimated that upon Sundays and holidays fifteen hundred automobiles pass a given point on the Kingston Road hourly, and almost every occupant bestows upon our building a passing glance—of interest, of curiosity, of friendliness. Notice, too, the electric street railway. These cars pass at frequent intervals, for they connect with the Toronto street car line a short distance down the road. So much for the view from our north windows. From these the practical convenience of our location may be seen at a glance.

Cross the corridor, and look from our southern exposure. Here is indeed a change of scene. Before us stretches the broad expanse of the blue waters of Lake Ontario. Here and there we may descry a sail glistening in the sun; in the distance we see the lake steamers, the smoke from their funnels curling in long black lines across the sky. The outgoing steamers are heading for Hamilton, Niagara, Kingston, Montreal, and other ports along the line.

An ideal location for a new Seminary, surely! Pay us a friendly visit during the summer. We are always delighted to see our friends. We particularly want to see them all at the opening ceremony of our new Seminary on Sunday, the 21st of September next, at three o'clock in the afternoon. Come and help to make this day a red-letter one. It will make a unique event in the history of our country. Come! We want all our friends to share our happiness on that auspicious day.

NATIVE OF INDIA CONVERTS CHINESE.

A Chinese sailor was recently baptized on the docks of Clydebank, Scotland. He had been instructed by a fellow sailor, native of Goa, India, where the people, descendants of the Portuguese, have a special devotion to St. Francis Xavier who spent part of his apostolic career amongst them.

WE INCUR RESPONSIBILITY.

The present time is one of tremendous importance for Catholic missions. Modern inventions have made foreign countries easier to reach than ever they were before. Missionary workers now have means of organization that early ages wholly lacked.

Hence Catholics to-day have the power to make better efforts than have ever yet been made to convert the pagan world. If we do not use this power, we are incurring a serious responsibility before God.

THE VERY BEST.

No second-rate men for the work that confronts the Church in pagan lands. The keen mind, the strong character, the loving heart are needed there. "Men girt for the battle, men grit to the core." No weaklings for the outposts of God.

JAPANESE CATHOLIC'S HEROISM

During the recent disaster in Japan a crowd of forty thousand fugitives perished in one small area in Tokio. Owing to the zeal and heroism of a Japanese Catholic this terrible tragedy became for some of the victims a means of eternal salvation. He was in the midst of the vast crowd when the earthquake occurred. Flinging himself face downwards on the ground he found a small flask of water, thrown away by some panic stricken refugee. Bearing the precious flask he crawled through the blinding, suffocating smoke and baptized thirty dying children who lay by the corpses of their parents. The heroic Christian was one of the few who escaped.

A USE FOR COPPERS.

An Ontario friend writes: "It is some months since you sent me a 'Mite Box,' but owing to sickness and other expenses it was impossible for me to put any change into it for the Mission. It is three months since I started to put every copper in it. I now have one dollar to send. I keep the 'Mite Box' on the kitchen cabinet and every copper that comes in goes in the box, no matter who the copper belongs to.

"During my illness I promised to send $5 to your Mission, but it will have to be done by way of putting coppers in the box. It will take a long time, but I know that the small savings will help you. Sincerely hope this is satisfactory to you. I have not been able to work for the past nine months."

A CHINESE FUNERAL IN CANADA.

Snugly tucked in between Gonzales and the sea, not far from Victoria, the picturesque capital of British Columbia, is "The Chinese Cemetery." The residents of that city may frequently witness the curious funeral customs of the Oriental race.

In Victoria, when a Chinaman without means passes away, a collection is taken up, each man giving what he can afford—perhaps ten cents, perhaps a dollar, so that the humblest of Celestials is laid away in becoming style, the funeral arrangements being completed by an up-to-date undertaking company.

A, to us, noisy procession of relatives and friends accompanies the funeral car from the city to the cemetery, and endeavors through the agency of much earsplitting clanging of Chinese musical instruments, and much tossing into the air of colored papers, to help scare the evil spirits away from the body of the deceased, and to smooth his path to paradise.

In reference to the custom of providing food and refreshments to cheer and refresh him on his long road, a nearby Chinaman was asked, "What's the use of leaving food for a dead man? He can't eat it." And with true Oriental astuteness replied, "What for white man leave flowers on grave? He no smell 'em."

When the coffin is placed in the grave, a fire is started in the concrete fireplaces on either side, and the air is soon filled with the odor of incense. Much imitation money is also burned, and supposed to turn into real money in the hands of the departed to help him obtain lenient treatment from the torturers of the Lower Regions.

Every seven years the bones of those buried in the cemetery are exhumed and shipped to China for final burial. Each set of bones is sewn in a bag and placed in a small box, inscribed with particulars for identification.

The widow's mite, the child's sacrifice penny—every day they reach us. Will they one day be accusing fingers for those who have abundance?

WAY! WAY FOR THE KING!

Processions in China are common occurrences. They are formed for various intentions—to honour the gods, to procure rain, to ward off disease, to celebrate a marriage, to show respect for the dead. These processions—lengthy, spectacular affairs—are carried out with all possible pomp and ceremonial. Through the narrow streets, lined with adoring worshippers, the long, sinuous dragon is borne, accompanied with the beating of drums and the flare of fire-works. Many a time we have watched these processions with a sad heart and a sick soul. But now comes an inspiriting note from Kiang-Si:

"On the 3rd of June," writes Father Perotti, "the Sunday within the Octave of Corpus Christi, we had the extreme pleasure of organizing a procession of the Blessed Sacrament at Kiu-Kiang—the first held in this province.

"Leaving the Chapel of the Angels, the procession wound about the courtyard of the orphan asylum, then crossed the street, and entered the Seminary enclosure, where a beautiful altar had been erected before the Grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes. From the platform of this altar the Vicar-Apostolic blessed Kiu-Kiang, Kiang-Si, and all China. He was assisted by eight priests, arrayed in dalmatics and copes. Twelve young boys from the school walked immediately before the Blessed Sacrament, dressed in white surplices, and gleaming cassocks of brilliant red. In turn they swung the censers, and scattered flowers along the way."

TWELVE YOUNG APOSTLES LEAVE FOR CHINA.

A band of twelve young American Passionist Fathers, en route to the interior of China as missionaries, have been the central figures at a ceremony unique in the annals of Chicago. His Eminence, Cardinal Mundelein, presided at the ceremony of departure. The missionaries sailed from San Francisco on July 22. On reaching Shanghai they will sail hundreds of miles up the Yangtse River; then make a month's journey to North Hunan, their destination, which they will not reach until September.

DANIEL AND THE GOD BEL.

Oh these hideous Chinese idols, before which the poor pagans prostrate themselves in abject terror! Be a "Daniel come to judgment" and smash these frightful monstrosities, mounting in their stead the gracious image of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

A LONG STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

A leading Catholic journal, "The Rock," of Hong Kong, informs us that China is to have a Catholic Truth Society. Catholic book centres are already established at Hong Kong and at Kowloon, but these are of course useless to the natives who read only their own language. It will be the duty of the Catholic Truth Society of China to place these books in the hands of the Chinese who speak English; also to translate them into the Chinese language, and to produce original Chinese books of a similar nature. "Like other countries, China suffers from a flood of pernicious literature," remarks the London Tablet, commenting upon the new C.T.S., "for which evil the publications of the Catholic Truth Society will be a welcome corrective."

BRAVO, NEWFOUNDLAND!

A refreshing sea-breeze from far-off Newfoundland swept through our new Seminary on Wednesday, July 23, and the message it brought was this:

"Please forward one thousand more July "Chinas" immediately.—W. C. McGrath."

As we had already sent over 1,000 July "Chinas" to the same address, we have golden visions of the rich harvest which our worthy confrere, Rev. W. C. McGrath, is now reaping for China in the land of his birth.

CONGRATULATIONS FROM U.S.A.

The Superior of the Chinese Mission Society, Nebraska, writes:

"Please accept our sincere congratulations on the wonderful progress which the China Mission is making in Canada and the wonderful support which it is receiving from your Hierarchy."

Members of St. Joseph, Loretto, St. Martha, Precious Blood, Good Shepherd and Carmelite Communities Visit Our New Seminary.

A THRILL.

Treat yourself to one at the opening of the new China Mission Seminary on the Kingston Road. Make no other date for Sunday, Sept. 21st, at 3 p.m. The blessing of this new home for foreign missionaries will be performed by His Grace, the Archbishop of Toronto. Be present at the ceremony, its inspiring purport intensified by the able eloquence of His Lordship, Bishop Fallon, and explained from a layman's standpoint by the overpowering oratory of Mr. James E. McGlade, the most outstanding authority on the Propagation of the Faith.

VACATION DAYS.

Vacation time! But there is no rest for the reaper, for the grain is ready for the harvest.

Vocation time! And the harvest of souls is ready. Think of this in your vacation days. Consult with the Lord of the Harvest, and make of your vacation time a VOCATION TIME for Him.

"SHE SHALL CRUSH THY HEAD."

The inspiring devotion to Our Lady of Lourdes is gradually taking root in China, lessening by its gentle, yet powerful influence, the strength of the Evil One in that land groaning beneath his malignant sway.

The first shrine in honour of Our Lady of Lourdes was erected at Pak-hoi, in the Canton District, by Rev. Father Dejean, in return for a miraculous favour obtained through her intercession.

The town had fallen a prey to the flames. All the buildings except those of the little Mission had been wiped out, and the walls of the chapel were already on fire. Father Dejean threw himself in supplication before the image of the Blessed Virgin, promising to erect a shrine in honour of Our Lady of Lourdes if the fire were checked, and the Mission buildings saved. With water from the Holy Grotto he then began to sprinkle the chapel, and immediately, to the intense astonishment of a great crowd of spectators, the fire died down, and the wind changed. The Mission buildings were saved—the smoke-blackened walls giving silent testimony to Our Lady's power.

The promised shrine was duly erected, the first of many which have since followed. At these various shrines throughout China striking miracles frequently occur. People are being cured of malignant diseases, the blind receive their sight, and the hopelessly crippled walk again. Naturally many conversions follow from these cures. But our Blessed Lady's power is shown in other ways besides curing the sick. Father Legros, a missionary in China, relates:

"Last August our town was attacked by an army of bandits. The English and American Protestants were completely pillaged. I saw the lawless fellows rushing savagely towards our little chapel. Immediately I invoked the protection of Our Lady of Lourdes, promising a shrine in her honour if we were delivered. Suddenly a student issued from the crowd of

bandits, and harangued them so forcibly and so well, that they dispersed without doing us the least harm."

Sweet Lady of Lourdes, crush beneath Thy heel the head of the Dragon in whose venomous coils the land of China lies imprisoned! Liberate this vast country from its unholy bondage, that Thy Divine Son may reign therein!

MISSIONARIES OF OUR LADY OF THE ANGELS.

Founded by a Canadian Sister, who spent some years in China, an interesting community of women, known under the above beautiful title, is developing in Sherbrooke, Que. Five of their first profession group of eight have already embarked for China. Their special aim is the formation of native women Catechists so indispensable in the conversion of the female population.

CHINESE MAIDENS WISH TO BECOME SISTERS

On the arrival of the first Sisters in Hanyang, the little schoolgirls were there in a body to see their future teachers, and seemed as if they could not feast their eyes on them long enough. We were anxious to photograph the Sisters with the children, but it was quite impossible to get the little ones in line. They simply stood about in open-mouthed wonder, gazing at the "foreign" Sisters. At the same time their little minds were actively at work; some of them afterwards expressed their intention of becoming Sisters when they grew up. May their childish wish be one day realized.

AFTER LUNCH.

(Chinese Poem)

After lunch—one short nap:
On waking up—two cups of tea.
Raising my head, I see the sun's light
Once again slanting to the southwest.
Those who are happy regret the shortness of the day
Those who are sad tire of the year's sloth.
But those whose hearts are devoid of joy or sadness
Just go on living, regardless of "short" or "long."

EPOCH MAKING COUNCIL IN CHINA.

Never before in the history of China, and rarely elsewhere, was there such a gathering of nationalities as at Shanghai on May 15. Under the presidency of the Apostolic Delegate, bishops and delegates to the number of seventy, representing all the Vicariates, met for the solemn opening of the First Council of the Catholic Church in China.

During the opening Solemn High Mass the presence of so many different nationalities exemplified, by practical proof, the striking universality of the Catholic Church. Besides the French Bishops, who predominated in numbers, there were Italian, Belgian, Dutch, German and Portuguese Bishops, representatives of the Irish and American Vicariates and the two newly elected Chinese Vicars Apostolic.

The procession of the Clergy at the opening session was both striking and picturesque. The delegates from all the religious Orders and Congregations in China were a picturesque sight, each clad in the habit and vestments proper to his rank. The secular clergy and the Jesuits in surplice and soutane, the Augustinians in black, Capuchins and Franciscans in brown, Dominicans in white scapular and black capes, the Cistercian Abbot in pure white, the bishops in red copes and mitres of cloth of gold, and the Apostolic Delegate with crozier and embroidered cope, made a brilliant scene in the bright sunshine. The procession, reaching the entire length of the pathway to the new church, was lined on both sides by thousands of respectful and interested Chinese Christians. The chimes from the bell tower rang out in glad acclaim and blended harmoniously with the stately chant of the invocation to the Holy Ghost.

The Apostolic Delegate, in a brilliant address in Latin, said that the Council marked the beginning of a new era for the Catholic Church in China. "There were three periods," he said, "in the past history of the Church in China: that of the apostolic pioneers, the torch-bearers of the light of Christianity; that of the persecutions which identified the Church with the very soil of China—later came the period of peaceful evangelization during which the Church spread throughout the length and breadth of China, and now begins the period of co-ordination and union of forces made necessary and possible by the imposing growth of the Church."

It is pleasant to think that Canada will be represented at the next general Council.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

To the Catholic Christian his religion is always a consolation in sorrow, a light in darkness, and a source of strength in the time of trial; but to the poor pagan in China his superstitious belief is only a source of terror and despair. Of the dealings of a kind Providence he knows nothing. All earthly calamities such as loss of property, sickness, death, etc., come to him through the malicious power of the spirits of darkness, and to the votaries of Satan he applies for relief in his wretchedness. Pray especially during this month that the power of the Precious Blood of Jesus may extend over the vast land of China which now writhes in torment in the cruel grasp of Satan.

NO ESCAPE.

The Chinese woman observes three obediences: In youth, she obeys her father; married, she obeys her husband; widowed, she obeys her son, and it is her unquestioning belief that after death she spends eternity obeying her husband.

FINE ENTERPRISE IF SUCCESSFUL.

A Medical Missionary Institute was established over a year ago in Germany. Special courses are given to lay workers to equip them for service on the Missions. The founders hope that the Institute will ultimately send Catholic physicians and surgeons to all the missionary countries. It has already sent out its first contingent

ONE HUNDRED PER CENT. INTEREST.

Those coppers! What a nuisance they are! Indeed? Drop them into the little mite-box on the mantel. You are not only rid of them, but you have converted the dull, heavy copper into shining gold that will endure forever.

OPENING OF CHURCH IN CHINA.

Gift of Cardinal O'Connell.

When the morning of Dec. 7 dawned radiant after two days' rain, and the thermometer jumped from 40 to 60, a thousand Christians rejoiced, thanked the Blessed Virgin, donned their very best attire, and turned their faces towards Hsien-Toa, for on the morrow would be blessed—an event long expected—the new church.

Down they came from the land of floods, thirty miles away, forgetful of their misery for a day, from the cradle of Christianity in Mienyang; robust peasants ready for prayer, and ready for a scrap as occasion might require, with banners and with music they came, proud of their lineage. From Kuan-Toa marched a solid phalanx, strong in numbers, enlightened in the Faith, fearing God and none else besides, the terror of the bandits. Dozens of smaller churches added their tributaries and their local color. The local Christians were not behind in the duties of hospitality; banners of silk floated from every coign of vantage. Strands of wire brought the electric light from the town, lighting up the whole Compound. Mindful of the munificent donor, Cardinal O'Connell, of Boston, the American flag floated aloft beside the flags of China and of Ireland.

When it leaked out that Father Ranaghan was about to show his lantern slides, the excitement grew intense; and forty military whom the local authorities placed at our disposal were taxed to keep the swaying crowd in order. Pagans and Christians formed a delightful entente for the night. When a thousand were jammed into the new building, there were still two thousand clamoring in vain for admission.

During the lantern exhibition, the women and a number of the men, with a fitting sense of the meaning of the event of the morrow, went to Confession. During the night no one slept; for the small boys saw to it that the vigil would be complete.

At 9 a.m. of December 8th, the church was cleared for the formal blessing. At the Litany of the Saints they began to file in; and, at once, the air was vibrant with Divine praises from a thousand voices. Great waves of prayer, awesome and majestic, charged with profound mysteries, moved to their grand Amen—a most moving scene in the midst of dense paganism. "My house is a house of prayer." "Terrible is this place and none other than the house of God and the Gate of Heaven."

At the Gospel of the High Mass Father Huang preached the sermon, and explained the deep significance of the event. At the Consecration the sanctuary lamp was lighted; the reign of Christ began; and the material building was transformed into the Temple of the living God.

BENEDICTINES LAUNCH ON THE CHINESE DEEP.

The readers of "China" will be pleased to learn that still another religious body is taking up work for souls in China. Two Benedictine Fathers have recently sailed by way of Vancouver for Peking, on the momentous mission of preparing an American Benedictine Foundation in China. They plan to establish an institution for higher education in Peking, a project which has been under consideration by the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda for some time. The object is to bring the more cultured and well-bred Chinese into the Church. Hitherto Catholic endeavor has been largely among the poorer classes. Through the leaders of the people it is believed the mass of the Chinese may be brought into the true Church. As an example of this, let us recall that General Feng, one of the feudal powers of the country, not long ago embraced the Protestant religion, and now it is said half of his army of 50,000 men are Protestants.

THE THINGS THAT COUNT.

"We are spending our summer vacation at our cottage in Port Credit, on the shores of Lake Ontario. We are not forgetting China even if it is holiday time. Yesterday it was very warm, so we gathered a lot of honey. We picked strawberries all day, and we are sending you the proceeds for your new Seminary."

Share your earthly treasures with God's Missionaries, and thus "lay up to yourselves treasures in Heaven."

TAKING PICTURES IN CHINA.

Father Meehan recently received a packet of films from Hongkong and he proceeded to take pictures. Demands were so numerous he resorted to the ordinary device of the novice in China, that is, pretending to take a good many without actually doing so. When the prints were finished and the genuine posers were presented with their likenesses, the others clamoured for a similar reward. His silence was eloquence in their ears. He tried to still their demands by cutting pictures out of an American Sunday Comic Sheet, but the lads refused to recognise themselves.

If picture taking is an ordeal in America, in China no term can be found to rightly express it.

You tell the people to keep quiet and not talk words, and at once each one is telling every other one to keep quiet and not talk words. You tell them not to move their heads and hands, and at once each one is gesticulating and conveying this same piece of information to the others. As soon as you press the bulb, the children, from the exuberance of their repressed emotions, shout: "It's taken," and if you are making a time exposure you have to start all over again. Then, when the posing is over, quite a number will rush for the camera and ask you to show them the picture. The Chinese are blessed with philosophic and not scientific minds.—Mary Knoll Junior.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

"It seems very evident that Almighty God has blessed in a special manner the work in which you are engaged."—Rt. Rev. Msgr. McGlinchy, Diocesan Director of the Propagation of the Faith, Boston.

ARE YOU

reading "China" just now? Do you like our little periodical? Thank you. And now, before you read another line, will you put to yourself this—to us—momentous question: "Is my subscription paid up to date?" If the "still small voice" whispers "No," you'll remit at once, won't you? Thanks!

HOW THEY LONG FOR A RESIDENT PRIEST.

Father Leong, on a pilgrimage to Goa, spent some time with the Chinese Catholics of Calcutta, India. On leaving he was presented with the following address:

A. M. D. G.

Dear Rev. Father,—It was with an outburst of enthusiasm and a thrill of expectation that we heard the news of a Chinese priest coming to visit the Catholic Chinese community of Calcutta. Our joy was doubled when we saw you, when we heard that you had had the privilege of a full training in European Catholic countries. It gave us a realization of the unity of the Catholic Church, the same all over the world: it made us understand that in the Society of Jesus to which you belong, there is no distinction of race or colour: there is real equality and fraternity.

We can say with absolute truth that your work among us has been blessed by God with much spiritual fruit, and no wonder. You threw yourself into it with all the ardour of faith and truth, and if we must express a regret, it is that your stay among us has been so short, much too short to satisfy our wishes.

Shall we express our full wishes? We know that your Superiors in China have a great idea of your zeal and your talents: they expect great things from you. But go, dear Rev. Father, go back to them and tell them that the harvest is great in Calcutta, also, that it is ripening and, unluckily, there are no reapers. If they could spare one for us how happy we would be and how the Catholic Chinese Community would prosper and increase in numbers and in fervour.

We do not say to you, "Farewell," dear Rev. Father, we say, "to see you again" and we thank you from the bottom of our hearts for the good you have done amongst us.

THE CHINESE CATHOLIC COMMUNITY OF CALCUTTA.

GET YOUR FRIENDS TO SUBSCRIBE TO "CHINA."

The Readers of "China"

are

CORDIALLY INVITED

One and All

to the

SOLEMN OPENING

of the new

CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO

Sunday, September 21st, at 3 p.m.

THE BURSES AS THEY NOW STAND.

A Burse is a fund of $5,000, the interest of which supports a student in China Mission Seminary.

1.	**Sacred Heart Burse, completed**	$5,000.00
2.	Sacred Heart League Burse, incomplete	3,357.70
3.	St. Joseph, Patron of China, Burse, incomplete	7.70
4.	Queen of Apostles Burse, incomplete	3,357.08
5.	Immaculate Conception Burse, incomplete	3,117.38
6.	Most Precious Blood Burse, incomplete	2,949.93
7.	Holy Souls Burse, incomplete	1,862.00
8.	St. Anthony's Burse, incomplete	1,839.89
9.	Little Flower Burse, incomplete	1,749.45
10.	Private Burse in Memory of only daughter, incomplete	1,247.19
11.	Blessed Sacrament Burse, incomplete	550.00
12.	Comforter of the Afflicted Burse, incomplete	514.30
13.	St. Francis Xavier Burse, incomplete	471.45
14.	Holy Name of Jesus Burse, incomplete	405.80
15	Children's Burse, in Honor of the Child Jesus, incomplete	331.25
16.	Holy Ghost Burse, incomplete	103.00
17.	St. Ann's Burse, incomplete	61.00
18	St. Joan of Arc Burse, incomplete	25.00
19.	Holy Family Burse, incomplete	5.00
		1.00

Contribute towards the completion of the Burses

"I will send missionaries to China." Little Flower of Jesus, make this, your promise, good.

REMEMBER OUR WORK IN YOUR WILL.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our Support and Building Fund received before July 25th:—

Very Rev. Geo F. Whibbs, Lindsay, Ont., $50.00; Proceeds of Lecture on The Little Flower at Rosary Hall, Toronto, by Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, per Miss MacLean, $40.50; Rev. Father McLeod, N.S., $25.00; Thomas Killorin, Toronto, $25.00; Pupils of Notre Dame Congregation, Inverness, N.S., $25.00; Rev. John H. MacDonald, New Waterford, N.S., $20.00; In Honour of the Little Flower, $20.00; St. Mary's Church, Indian River, P.E.I., per Msgr. Gillis, $20.00; Mite Box, Renfrew Separate School, $17.00; Mite Box, St. Mary's Girls' School, Halifax, $15.15; Mite Box, Molly Hennessy, Newcastle, N.B., $11.42.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—C.S.M.C., Oshawa Unit, St. Gregory's School, $11.00; James Driscoll, Anchorage, Alaska $10.00; Mite Box, Rev. A. L. Sheahan, Supt., Forest Ridge Convent, $10.00; Rev. A. Macpherson, Broad Cove Chapel, N.S., $10.00; Miss M. G. Taylor, Enzie, Scotland, £2; Mite Box, Pupils of St. Joseph's School, Port Arthur, $9.05; Pupils of St. Joseph's School, Thorold, $8.25; Mite Box, Holy Redeemer School, $8.15; Mite Box, St. Francis School, Toronto, $6.15; Pupils of 1st Academic Convent of S.H. Montreal, $6.15; Dr. J. L. Torpy, Toronto, $6.00.

The following gave $5 each:—Rev. C. Lynett, Oyen, Alta.; St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, Ont.; Mite Box, Mrs. F. LeBlanc, Inverness, N.S.; St. Joseph's Hospital, Parry Sound; Miss Lucy McNeill, Iona, N.S.; G. H. R., South River, Ont.; St. Laurent Mite Box, per Ada McDougald, Montreal; Mite Box, Mary J. Mason, Toronto; Mrs. Dwyer, and John H. Dwyer, Halifax; Mrs. A. M. Hunt, Hamilton; Mrs. A. Webster, St. Catharines; Room III. St. Martin's School, Toronto; Mr., Mrs. and Miss Leahy, Halifax; R. A. McIsaac, Sydney; St. Joseph's Hospital, Comox; Mite Box, Mrs. A. S. O'Donnell, Los Angeles; Friend, St. Rose; Mite Box, St. Mary's Church, Indian River; Rev. John F. Corrigan, Thorold; Mrs. James De Coste, Avondale Station; Mrs. James Kavanagh, Barrie.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—Mite Box, Cape Egmont School, P.E.I., $4.25; Holy Rosary S.S., St. Stephens, $3.58; Mite Box, Agnes Noonan, Moncton, N.B., $3.07;

The following gave $3 each:—Mite Box, Holy Family School, Toronto; II Class, Cathedral Separate School, Pembroke; A. M.; Margaret Driscoll, Pakenham; Adam Pataske, Renfrew; Wm. Whalen, Conche, N.F.L.; Friend, In thanksgiving for favor received through "Little Flower."

Miscellaneous Amounts:—Mite Box, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington $2.65; II Class Cathedral School, Pembroke, $2.50.

The following gave $2 each:—Mite Box, Miss Annie O'Toole, Toronto; Gertrude M Britt, Fourteen Island Lake; Mrs. B. Tadman, Toronto; Good Counsel Academy, Montreal; Alexander McLean, Reserve Mines; Mite Box, Joseph Long, Canso; Mrs. M. Blake, Parrsboro; Mrs. Thompson, Beaverton, (In thanksgiving); James N. Campbell, Jamesville; W. J. Halpin, Calgary.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—Mite Box, Holy Name School, Primary, $1.10; Mite Box, per Vincent Priester, $1.60; Junior III Class, St. Joseph's School, Ottawa, $1.39; Miss Mary E MacIntyre, St. Peter's Bay, $1.25; Mite Box, Newman Club, Toronto, $1.25; Mite Box, Mrs. P. Corkery, Harwood, Ont., $1.50; Catechism Class, Kensington, $1.05; St. Margaret's School Glen Nevis, $1.75.

The following gave $1 each:—Mrs. Craig, (in honour of St. Anthony, for the poor); Miss Anne Barry; S. B. MacNeill; Mite Box, Meteghan River; James Imhoff; John McDonald; Mite Box, M. McDonald; Friend, Port Hood; Mite Box, Miss Claire O'Henning; Friend; Little Friends, Port Credit; Mary Best; Mite Box, S. H. Church, Oyen; Angus J. MacDougall; Mrs. Chas. Guilet; Rev. J. H. MacDonald; Friend (in honour of St. Anthony); Mite Box, Mrs. Catharine Cline; Mrs. Lou MacIntosh; Ecole Normal, Sherbrooke; Mrs. Geo. Heney; II Class St. Martin's School; Alice Diggins; A. J. MacDonald; Isabel MacDonald; Norah Shortall; Mrs. M. A. Lynch; N. J. Corley; Mrs McNaughton.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Gifts in Kind:—Proceeds of Sale of tinfoil, Pupils of Form I, Pembroke Convent; Port Hood Boys and Girls, Grades IV, V, VI, Comforter; Sisters of Holy Cross, Montreal, Vestments, Altar Linens, etc.; St. Joseph's Convent, Reserve Mines, Cases for Pix and Holy Oils, Altar Linens.

Kindly make cheques and money-orders payable to, and address all correspondence to—

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont., Canada

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

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ONE YEAR AGO.

Here is Father Fraser wearing a smile of happy anticipation, turning the "First Sod." Beside him is his confrere, Father McGrath, who is so interested in this seemingly insignificant, but really momentous, ceremony that he has unconsciously assumed an attitude of prayerful supplication.

TO-DAY.

Presto! Change! Yes, this is the same spot! Aladdin's Lamp—the bright light of Christian Charity—has been brought into play, and here stands the Home you have erected for future Missionaries to China. May God bless and reward you all! But we are mendicants still. Only by straining every nerve and incurring a considerable debt were we able to complete the two upper stories in time for our opening day. The ground floor is still unfinished, and much more work remains to be done. Would you like to see your new Seminary completed and the debt paid on our Dedication Day? A small donation from each of our friends would do this.

A RED LETTER DAY.

Through the instrumentality of our periodical, "CHINA," we have many times had the pleasure of making interesting and pleasing announcements to our friends, but for the September Number of 1924 is reserved the most important and most gratifying of them all. Here it is:

On Sunday, the 21st of September, at three o'clock in the afternoon, standard time, will take place the solemn opening of the new St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary. His Grace, Archbishop McNeil will perform the ceremony, and the sermon

for the occasion will be delivered by His Lordship, Bishop Fallon, of London. Mr. James E. McGlade will give an address on the Foreign Missions from the layman's standpoint.

Catholic Friends, we have labored long and hard that this great day might materialize. You have been with us, and under God, have helped to make the China Mission Seminary a reality. Your active co-operation, and your spiritual aid have been to us a spur, a heartening, an inspiration. And now, one and all, we invite you to be with us on our opening day—our friends from afar in spirit—our friends who are near in person.

When, in September last, the corner stone of the new Seminary was laid, you attended the ceremonial in great numbers, and the sight of so many upturned, earnest faces was, to us, an inspiring one, and one not easily forgotten. Come again on the afternoon of Sunday, September the 21st, and cheer us by your presence. Our new Seminary is your Seminary too, for you have made many and generous sacrifices to help the Good Cause along. Our doors are wide open to you all. Come and see our Students' Rooms, our Professors' Apartments, our Library, our Classroom. Look into our well-equipped office, from which "China" goes forth every month on its mission of loving zeal. Inspect our Recreation Rooms, our domestic apartments, our heating system. Visit our Chapel where the "Lord of the Harvest" will bless you and yours from His Altar-Throne.

The sermon you will hear needs no encouraging word of ours—the name of Bishop Fallon is a power in itself—his voice, a magnet which attracts all creeds and classes, and always wins them to the cause for which it pleads. Neither need we speak of the winning oratory of Mr. McGlade. Well and ably will he do that for himself.

Come, and help to swell the crowd. Our grounds can easily accommodate a hundred thousand. The radial cars connect with the city lines every few minutes. On this coming 21st of September, make this open profession of your loyalty to Mother Church in her chosen enterprise, the conversion of a pagan land. Be an Apostle on our Opening Day—you may never have the glorious chance again—and we promise you a unique day in your lives. You will return home rejoicing; you will leave us rejoicing; and for many days to come the memory of the Opening Day of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, on the Kingston Road, Scarboro, will be for you a happy one.

"WALK RIGHT IN!"

This is our Entrance Corridor. Our front door is wide open, and you are looking towards the main stairway, which leads to the Students' Rooms. This staircase is of steel construction, and our entire building is absolutely fireproof, so that our patrons' money will never go up in smoke. On your right is our parlor, where we hope to have a pleasant chat with you some day. In one corner of our parlor is an interesting collection of Chinese curios which has recently crossed the broad Pacific from the Far East. Notice the gracious image of the Sacred Heart, which seems to welcome one and all. Our "Spiritual Porter," St. Gerard Majella, is also here in watchful attendance.

PROPAGANDA APPROVES BISHOPS' DECISION.

(Translation)

Very Rev. J. M. Fraser,
Superior, China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro, Ont.

Sacred Congregation "De Propaganda Fide,"
Rome, July 24, 1924.

Very Rev. Father,—

Your letter of June 20th to this Sacred Congregation was indeed pleasing, containing as it did the news that, according to the counsel of the Apostolic Delegate, Most Rev. Peter Di Maria, the Bishops of Ontario have decided to assume the direction of China Mission Seminary of Scarboro. We may rightly expect great good from such a decision, for those works which have the unanimous support of the Hierarchy cannot fail to obtain the best of results.

With best wishes to yourself and the Institute, I remain,

Your devoted servant, for His Eminence the Cardinal Prefect,
† FRANCESCO MARCHETTI-SELVAGGIANI, Archbishop of Seleucia,
Secretary for His Excellency Msgr. the Secretary,
Giulio Chiavoni, Official.

"THE MASTER'S ROOM."

Our Chapel, the chosen spot in our new Seminary; for here in His Sacramental Presence resides the One for Whom all this work has been undertaken. Here we come to share with our Elder Brother our joys and sorrows, our aspirations, our hopes and our fears. Here we confide to His tender mercy our loved ones, our friends, our benefactors, and we never leave His dear Presence unrefreshed. May He strengthen our hearts in the days to come, when in a land of exile, far from all that earth holds dear, we shall many a time be deprived of His comforting, strengthening companionship in the dear Sacrament of His Love!

A Rose from the Orient

J. M. F.

We are sometimes asked, "Why not print a short story in 'CHINA'? Everybody loves a story, and a magazine is incomplete without one."

Here, then, is a story—a true story—but, unlike ordinary stories, it is lacking in one essential. Three outstanding characteristics seem necessary to every story—a heroine, a hero and a villain. In the story which I shall relate there is a heroine and a hero, but, unfortunately—or rather fortunately—there is no villain, no, not even a Chinese bandit, so you see it will be rather a unique story.

The scene is laid in China, where a few years ago I was laboring as a missionary. I was erecting a new church in one of the many towns of my district and had spent the days there inspecting the work. The church was being built near the source of a tidal river, which flowed by the great city of Tai-chow-fu.

"QUEEN OF APOSTLES, PRAY FOR US!"

Here is a restful corner in our new Seminary. The Shrine has been erected in the Students' Corridor, so that our young aspirants to the missionary life may learn to cultivate a deep devotion to our Blessed Lady. This devotion will be a sweet solace to them in many a lonely hour of exile in distant China, where, apart from the brief hour of Holy Mass, they may perhaps be deprived of the comfort of the Real Presence for many days at a time. In times and places like these, our dear Mother Mary is indeed "our Life, our Sweetness, and our Hope."

where I had my headquarters. The day's work being ended, we boarded a river-boat, and, taking advantage of the receding tide, made all speed for the city, which we expected to reach in time for supper. There were five of us in the boat—the skipper, a hired boatman, my Chinese contractor, a young acolyte and myself.

The outgoing tide was carrying us easily and swiftly down the river, and after our day of strenuous work, we were enjoying the peaceful homeward sail. But our restful enjoyment came to a sudden and unlooked-for halt. Thud! And there was a sickening jolt, then a rasping, grinding noise, and our little craft stood still. What had happened? To our dismay, we now perceived an upheaval of the boards which formed the bottom of the boat, and an ugly gash, through which the water quickly rushed. We had struck a huge submerged tree-trunk and were caught and held fast. Pretty soon things began to grow uncomfortable, but apart from this discomfort I did not feel any serious alarm, for I knew that the water would gradually sink lower and lower as the tide receded, and we could surely hold out until another boat would come down the river and rescue us from our perilous predicament. I was then much surprised to find that our captain was quite overcome by the accident. He wept in despairing grief and wrung his hands in anguish. I inquired the cause of all this demonstration, and, to my consternation, I now learned that no boat could be expected to come to our aid, as we had been the last to pull out and that all we had to look forward to was certain death when, in a few hours' time the returning tide would dash our little craft to pieces.

The pleasing aspects of death are very few. A certain glory surrounds the death of the soldier on the battle-field, or the martyr dying for his Faith, and the death-bed of the devout Christian is usually surrounded by a halo of peaceful resignation, but to sit quietly by in a wrecked boat on a Chinese river waiting for the tide to come in greedily and drown us in the dark—it was, to say the least, a dismal outlook.

The night grew darker and darker. Far away we could see the glimmer of the lights from a distant village, and we could even hear faint strains of joyous music, issuing probably from some marriage festival or from some gay theatre. These signs and sounds of happy life seemed to mock us in our misery. Every now and then an ominous crack and a dismal creaking of the timbers of our frail boat would forcibly remind us of the awful fate to which we seemed infallibly doomed.

And now let me introduce the heroine of my story. "But where can she possibly come from?" you ask. She came to my memory, there, in the darkness and danger. Her face was sweet and pure, and was lit by a calm, heavenly smile and, with the thought of her, hope awoke within me.

"Little Therese," I prayed (for she was not then beatified), "save us to-night and in the morning I will offer the Holy Sacrifice for your speedy beatification."

I turned to the hired boatman.

"Can you swim?" I asked.

Yes, he could swim.

"Out you go, then!" I cried. "Make for the shore and bring us help!"

Bundling his clothes high above his head, the brave fellow (for here is where my hero comes in) leaped into the cold, rushing stream. For a brief instant we could see his head above the water, and we shouted encouragingly to him as long as he could hear. Then, as patiently as we could, we settled ourselves to await developments. Slowly the minutes dragged by and blacker and blacker fell the night. Now and then we sent our cries for help across the river, but the only answer that floated back to us was the empty echo of our own voices from the distant mountains. The minutes dragged out into hours, but still no help came. Oh, how long those hours seemed! and yet they went all too quickly, for each passing minute brought us nearer to the hour of the incoming tide and to certain death.

I began to speculate as to the probable fate of our boatman. Had he been drowned or was he a cowardly deserter? If he had reached the shore in safety, why had he not made some effort to rescue us? Then it suddenly flashed upon us why he had not returned and just as suddenly hope was extinguished in our hearts.

"He will not return," I said to my companions. "He knows that he is responsible for the wrecking of our boat, and to avoid punishment he will seize this opportunity and make good his escape. Nothing but a miracle will save us now."

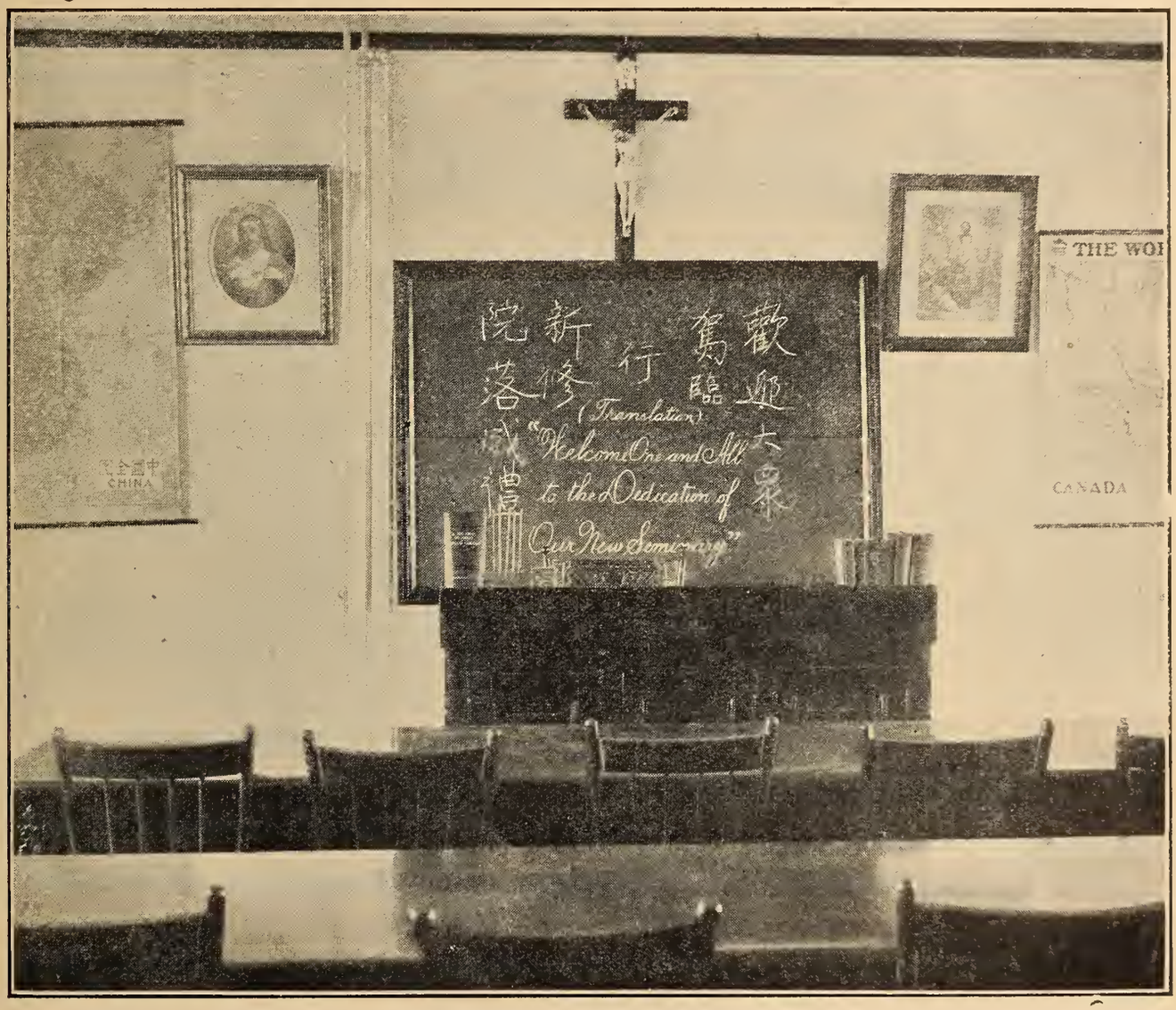
Then my little heroine, with her arms filled with roses, floated again across my vision.

"Little Therese," I whispered, "remember what I have promised in the morning if we are saved!"

Hark! Do our senses mock us or is that a distant faint halloo?

Lustily we raise our voices, and then to our joy comes back an answering shout. Our boatman is a real hero after all, and all our gloom is changed to joy. Shout answers to shout, and soon a row-boat is alongside us, and, benumbed and weary—but oh, rejoicing—we clamber into it. Little Therese has let fall another Rose.

Jubilant, we proceed on our way to the city. When we reach it all is silent and still. The gates have been shut for the night, but my Chinese friend clambers over the wall, and I, overcome with fatigue, gladly stretch myself in the bottom of the row-boat and know nothing more till morning. Then I quietly enter the open gates of the city, and, making my way to the church, I say Mass for the speedy beatification of the Little Flower of Jesus.



OUR "HALL OF LEARNING."

Here is our bright, airy class-room, where, among other subjects, our students must master the difficulties of the Chinese language and must learn to write and to decipher Chinese hieroglyphics, samples of which may be noticed upon the blackboard.

THE OBJECT OF OUR WORK

Extract From Fr. McGrath's Sermon at St. Johns, N.F.L.

The object then of the whole work, the purpose for which our seminary has been erected, is the training of young men who are prepared to devote their lives to the work of the Missions of China. It is a work that has found its way into the hearts of our Catholic people and all that has been so far accomplished has been made possible by the charity of our many friends in Canada and in Newfoundland. The students of China Mission Seminary are preparing to make the greatest of all sacrifices, the sacrifice of leaving home and friends forever and of spending their lives among a strange people in a strange land. They have given all they have to give, given their very selves to the work of the conquest of China for Christ, and the friends who have so far supported the work and the new friends we are making from day to day will enable us to prepare them for their life's work in China.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

During the month of August the Diocesan Clergy of Peterboro and Toronto made their Annual Retreat at St. Augustine's Seminary. During that of the Peterboro priests, His Lordship Bishop O'Brien spoke warmly of our work and invited his priests to visit the new China Mission Seminary, which invitation they accepted and came over to visit us and wished us a hearty Godspeed. Later we were visited by his Grace Archbishop McNeil, V.G. Monsignor Whelan, and by many of the Toronto priests. One and all gave our work the heartiest approval and encouragement. "CHINA" takes this opportunity to express its appreciation of this brotherly good will.

FROM CHINA.

Father Yao, formerly Father Fraser's curate in Taichowfu, is rapidly becoming the apostle of the islands lying along the coast of China. He has opened up to the Faith large and populous islands hitherto entirely pagan. He writes that in the Island of Lowang he has made twenty converts and that many pagans are preparing to enter the church.

"THE HUB OF THE WHEEL."

This is our Office, from which each month "CHINA" issues forth on its journey round the world. From Toronto, east, through Quebec and the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland; then eastward still, across the broad Atlantic to the Old Land. From Toronto, west, across the Prairie Provinces and British Columbia; then westward still, and out over the vast Pacific, to the land of the Orient, and to far Australia. To far Alaska, and through the United States journeys our trusty little messenger, telling everywhere and to everybody, from the child in the school-room to the Holy Father in the Vatican at Rome (for the Pope receives his copy of "CHINA," too), that Canada, till recently regarded as a Missionary Country itself, is now taking an active part in the grandest work of Holy Mother Church—the conversion of a Pagan Nation to the Faith.

Father Lachapelle, our own young missionary in Hongkong, says that it takes him longer to give Communion than to say Mass. At the biggest Convent there he gives Communion to six hundred little girls every morning.

Father Ling, newly-ordained priest in China, who as a boy was

sent to a Seminary by Father Fraser and supported by a lady in Toronto, writes a Latin letter overflowing with gratitude. He is now engaged with two other priests in evangelizing a district, which contains, besides millions of pagans, 5,000 neophytes. He alone baptized fifty at Easter.

Father Breton, a Japanese missionary, who visited us when our headquarters were in Almonte, writes from Japan: "My place is just half an hour's ride from Yokohama. Keep my address in your records, and when you have some of your men passing through Yokohama on their way to and from China, I shall be very glad to be their cicerone. If I am notified in time by letter or wireless, I shall be on deck to meet them. I know what it means to a young missionary to know that a friend is waiting for him at the harbor."

Subscription for "CHINA" for one year, 50 cents.

IN FIELDS AFAR.

(Extract from Father McGrath's Sermon.)

Far away from home this evening, from the love and companionship which even the noblest natures crave, heroic souls, with human hearts and human sympathies like our own are fighting Christ's battles for immortal souls. Not once alone has their sacrifice been made. Day after day it is renewed and will continue till their task is done. Day after day must they steel themselves against the loneliness and the heartache and the sickening thought of the millions who are perishing, perishing eternally almost before their very eyes. My dear friends, to send to them helpers, others to share their burdens and lighten their tasks, other young soldiers of the missions to grasp the cross from failing hands and carry on for Christ, this is the one and only object for which our work exists.

LOSING NO TIME.

Our newly-ordained missionary, Father Morrison, has been spending his "vacation" in Prince Edward Island.

"I have been on the move," he writes, "ever since I came home—I have had no rest since I came. I preach twice on Sundays—once at the High Mass, which I sing, and again at the evening devotions,—all on the Missions and our work in particular." He travelled through the north and south sides of the Island and is receiving many invitations to preach in other places. From reports, his sermons are having a stirring effect on the people, and we may look forward to a rich harvest in vocations and funds from the Garden of the Gulf.

OUR LIBRARY.

Owing to the generosity of special benefactors, our book-shelves are filled with suitable books. There may be no "Best Sellers" among them, but there are many "Best Friends" there.

THE MOTHER MARY ROOM.

We are dedicating a room in our new Seminary to our blessed Mother Mary. The cost of erecting this room is $400.00, and we are appealing for this sum to our friends who bear the name of Mary. A small donation from each of these would easily raise this amount. A brass tablet, bearing the inscription, "IN HONOR OF OUR BLESSED MOTHER MARY: BUILT BY

FRIENDS WHO BEAR HER NAME," will be placed over the door of this room. We feel confident the devout clients of our blessed Mother will raise this lasting monument to her honor and glory.

AN INSPIRING LITANY.

The Holy Ghost.
The Sacred Heart of Jesus.
Our Blessed Mary.
Our Lady of Loretto.
Saint Patrick.
Saint Andrew.
Saint Francis of Assisi.
The Little Flower.

To the above are dedicated the Students' Rooms already taken by our Benefactors. But our Litany is far too short. We have room for seventeen more dedications. The cost of the erection and furnishing of a room is $500. Could you engage in a more profitable speculation or erect a fairer monument to the memory of those you love?

A MISSIONARY TO HIS MOTHER.

My Mother, far away in alien lands
My thought is yours, and in your tender hands
I place my merits. Can you, can you think
Of all the souls that I have led to drink
From fountains pure; of countless ones who died,
And dying, knew and loved the Crucified!
For you I offer thanks on heathen sod;
You made of me a Missioner of God.
Ever before my eyes your teachings shine,
God bless and keep you, darling Mother Mine!

—R. G. W.

THE MACDONALD ROOM.

We have appealed to the MacDonalds, who are the most numerous among our subscribers to "CHINA," to erect a room in our new Seminary in honor of St. Andrew, the cost of which will be $500.00. "A MacDonald of Cape Breton" has headed the list with a donation of $100.00. Other MacDonald friends, whose names will appear in our next issue, have also responded to this appeal, but we are still about three hundred dollars in arrears. Will the remainder of the historic clan come to the rescue? A small donation from each would erect this worthy memorial to their name.

All are Cordially Invited to the
Solemn Opening Ceremony
of the new
St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary
On SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, at 3 p.m., Standard Time.
Toronto City Cars connect with Kingston Road Radial Cars, which pass the door (fare 10 cents).

WHERE WE ENJOY "CHU."

Here is our Dining-room. If you look closely, you will notice that the walls are incomplete. On the ground floor we were stalled on account of a shortage of funds. If you cannot be present at our opening ceremony, the next best thing is to send us a small donation now so that we may complete our building by the 21st of September.

"The greatest thing we can give for the work of foreign missions is ourselves."

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro, Ont.

Vol. 5, No. 10. SCARBORO BLUFFS, OCTOBER, 1924. 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

OPENING CEREMONY—Bishop Fallon addressing the crowd from the steps of the new St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary. On the platform were Archbishop McNeil, Bishop O'Brien, Bishop Forbes and many other distinguished Prelates, Priests and Laymen.

OUR OPENING DAY.

The Opening Day of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary has come and gone, but its memory will linger long with those who witnessed the imposing ceremonial.

Long before the appointed hour, and in spite of the lowering clouds that hung so threateningly overhead, the crowd began to gather. Automobiles in a long, steady line entered our gateways, and the street cars deposited their crowds of passengers at our door. The Seminary grounds were soon densely packed, and at three o'clock the long line of St. Augustine's students, in surplice and cassock, wound picturesquely towards us, and formed a fitting guard of honor before the new Seminary. Upon the platform were seated many Prelates, Priests, and prominent citizens. We shall not attempt to name them. They were there for God's glory, and do not look for further recognition. The vivid purple of the Bishops' robes, and the gay colors of the various flags that floated overhead were a bright relief to the gray and sombre sky that all day overshadowed us. It proved to be a very friendly sky, however, for no raindrops fell to mar our pleasure.

To the left of the main entrance, under the leadership of Professor Leon, was the splendid choir of St. Michael's Cathedral, and close by was stationed the famous Mississauga Horse Band, directed by Professor Michael Angelo.

When all was in readiness the Band, in beautiful and appropriate melody, announced to the waiting thousands that the opening ceremonial was about to begin. Father Fraser then outlined the programme, and read various telegrams and communications from absent prelates and other clergy—His Excellency, the Apostolic Delegate included—all of whom sent sincere regrets for their unavoidable absence, and their most cordial good wishes for the success of our work.

Then followed the sermon by His Lordship, Bishop Fallon of London—a masterpiece of compelling power and scholarly eloquence. For one hour the Bishop held the vast audience spellbound; his tall commanding figure, made more conspicuous by his purple robes, was easily seen by all, and his ringing voice carried clearly to the outmost extremity of the great crowd, in lofty diction and faultless enunciation the message he had come to deliver.

Mr. Jas. E. McGlade then followed with a brilliant and masterly discourse, that was indeed worthy of the great Cause he advocated, the vast standing audience giving the best testimony to its worth by the close and earnest attention they gave to the words of the able speaker.

After a beautiful rendering of the "Veni Creator" by the Seminarians and the Choir, His Grace Archbishop McNeil solemnly

Archbishop McNeil Blesses the New Seminary.

blessed the new building, and while the sacred procession filed through the edifice the Band entertained the patient and reverent crowd which quietly awaited the closing act of this impressive ceremonial—Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament from an improvised altar at the main door.

At last the beautiful strains of the "Veni, Jesu," announced the coming of the Lord of the Harvest. At the conclusion of the customary hymns, Bishop Forbes of Joliette, who officiated at the Benediction service, advanced into the open, bearing our Sacramental Lord. Holding the gleaming Monstrance high aloft, amid a hush, broken only by the silvery tinkle of the bell, he bestowed a triple Benediction—a fitting close to a holy and eventful Day. Then arose in full, rich chorus, "Holy God, we praise Thy Name," and the crowds of spectators, after filing in slow procession through the new Seminary, gradually and quietly dispersed. Our "Opening Day" was over.

CONGRATULATIONS FROM THE HIERARCHY.

TELEGRAM FROM THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

"Present in spirit at Solemn Opening of China Mission Seminary, I offer hearty congratulations and sincere wishes for God's abundant blessing upon new providential institution."

"CARDINAL BEGIN wishes to express his sincere gratitud for the invitation which he has received to assist at the solemn blessing of the New St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary. He expresses his regret at being unable to be present at the ceremony, and extends best wishes for the prosperity of the institution."

"THE ARCHBISHOP OF OTTAWA sincerely regrets on account of his Pastoral Visitation not to be able to be present at the Solemn Opening Ceremony of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary. He wishes the greatest success to the new institution established ad majorem dei gloriam." (For the greater glory of God).

THE ARCHBISHOP OF MONTREAL.

"As His Grace has left for his 'ad limina' to Rome, it will not be possible for him to be present at the Solemn Opening Ceremony of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary. The Vicar General has asked Canon Roch, the Superior of the Foreign Mission Seminary, to attend your ceremony in the name of His Grace, Archbishop Gauthier."

THE ARCHBISHOP OF WINNIPEG.

"I am sorry that I cannot be present at the Solemn Opening of the China Mission Seminary. It is an event in the religious history of the country, in which it would be a privilege to have a part. I wish the work every success."

THE ARCHBISHOP OF EDMONTON.

"I thank you very sincerely for your invitation to be present at the Solemn Opening Ceremony of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary. I regret that this will be impossible as I shall be absent on Pastoral Visitation on that day. I shall, however, be with you in spirit, and pray God to bless your institution which is doing such a notable work for pagan China."

THE BISHOP OF SHERBROOKE.

"It would be very pleasing to me to be able to tell you that I would be present at the blessing of your seminary. It would be most gratifying to me to see for myself the magnificent result of your persevering efforts and your apostolic zeal for the evangelization of pagan lands. Unfortunately I can no longer undertake long journeys without great fatigue. I shall be with you in heart and in spirit to congratulate you sincerely, to thank God for the grand success with which He has crowned your worthy undertaking, and to pray Him to send to your seminary many students eager to sac-

Bishop Forbes Raises the Monstrance over the Bended Heads of the Multitude.

rifice all and even to die to win souls for Christ."

THE BISHOP OF PEMBROKE

who was most anxious to assist at the Blessing of "our new Missionary Seminary," as he calls it, but prevented by having to bless a church on the same day, wishes success to the work.

THE BISHOP OF NICOLET, detained by Episcopal Visitation, greatly regrets his inability to attend the Opening "With His Eminence the Cardinal Prefect of The Sacred Congregation of Propaganda and His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, he rejoices to see this seminary which has already done so much for the Missions of China, pass under the direction of the Bishops of Ontario, and he prays God to render its work ever more fruitful and efficacious."

THE BISHOP OF MONTLAURIER.

"Rest assured that I will not forget in my prayers the work of your seminary which is of such importance."

THE BISHOP OF RIMOUSKI "prays that the greatest divine blessings may be bestowed upon this Apostolic House."

THE BISHOP OF ANTIGONISH.

"I pray that the special blessing of Heaven may accompany its efforts in the noble cause it has undertaken."

THE BISHOPS OF VALLEYFIELD AND THREE RIVERS send their best wishes and promise of fervent prayers for the success of the new Seminary.

THE CLERGY AND INSTITUTIONS.

Many of the clergy attended the Opening, and numbers of those who were prevented from being present sent hearty congratulations, among others the Presidents of the University, Ottawa, and Holy Heart Seminary, Halifax. Father McShane, Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, regrets exceedingly at being unable to attend the dedication. He sends a generous cheque, partly from himself, partly from his school children. "Their annual retreat," he says, "just closed the other day, and I asked them for a little contribution to buy flowers for Our Lady's Shrine. The collection amounted to $47.50. Then I thought of your work and the new Seminary and decided then and there to divert the children's offering and send it to you. I made this announcement from the pulpit at the close of the retreat and I could tell by the smiling faces of our 1,500 children that it pleased them very much. If, through the prayers of your priests and students some missionary vocations should be found among these dear children, I would be a very proud man."

FROM BISHOP FALLON'S SERMON.

When Peter speaks from the Vatican we are the humble, obedient sheep of the One Divine Shepherd, and so our Holy Father made Rome the source of inspiration—he made Rome the guiding influence—he made Rome the voice of the efforts of Catholics throughout the world, to put into effect the divine injunction to go out and succour those who are indeed in darkness and the shadows of death. Wonderful has been the response, marvellous has been the reply from every section of the earth and from every branch of the Catholic people; from every clime and language and nation. One of the first to jump into the breach to aid the foreign missions who were going forth from France and other parts of Europe was Ireland. Aid was also sent out from the United States. Is it to be wondered at then, that this country of ours, so catholic in its history should also have attempted to take its place in this marvellous movement? We find ourselves in Canada with a Foreign Mission Seminary established for the Province of Quebec in Montreal looking forward to a bright future, ready and only too happy to join hands with its sister institute St. Francis Xavier Seminary for the Chinese here in Scarboro, praying one for the other and for their undivided success. Thus, our country has taken its place with the older nations of the world to carry the light of faith to the Chinese people—to those 400 millions, most of whom have never heard the saving name of Christ; many of whom have never seen the symbol of salvation. This is a wonderful mission — this mission which should throb with the heart of every young Catholic student.

It is perfect nonsense to think that the welter of blood through which the world went during five years has produced any of the results expected by even the least enthusiastic—there is no peace in the world—there is no harmony in the world—there is no recognition of justice in the world. Only God alone knows what is going to come out of what is called "Western Civilization." This may be just romancing. I do not profess to be a prophet, but it seems to me that up from that welter springs the figure of Christ again, and He points to a road that leads, not to self-seeking, commercial interests and financial bargains, but He points to the road that leads where none of us ever imagined we would be asked to go—out there beyond the western boundaries that are separated from us by thousands of miles; out there beyond the vast Pacific Ocean lies a land of mystery. It has a history of almost 5,000 years of civilization; it has a population of over 400,000,000 of souls, every one of which is as dear to God and every one of which was redeemed by the precious blood of Jesus Christ, just equally as yours and mine. It stands absolutely alone amongst all the nations of antiquity: Babylon, Syria, Egypt, Greece and Rome waned and were destroyed, and they were great empires of antiquity; but this wonderful nation, this mysterious nation, this nation of which we know nothing but which our ancestors were apt to condemn, this nation goes beyond the history of Babylon and comes down to the present day. It is called China. It has a civilization which in many respects puts to shame our boasted Western civilization, and ought to bring the blush of shame to any man who would compare it with what we consider the high developments of the age in which we live. A civilization that has an obedience for law and has had it for centuries, that we have never known and certainly do not know to-day. A nation that has an artistic people, with their own standards of art it is true, but nevertheless an artistic people. A civilization which is not surpassed in the world. A nation which has made a quiet, kindly people that wish to be left alone so far as the disturbing elements of our civilization are concerned, and a civilization that is extravagant if you will; yes, over-developed if you wish, but which has a reverence for parents and

ancestors which compels our admiration.

EXTRACT FROM THE ADDRESS OF MR. JAS. E. McGLADE.

This work began in such a humble manner a few years ago that it is hard for us to realize that it has, in such a short time, assumed such magnificent proportion. There is only one explanation which can be offered—there is only one thing which can possibly explain the manner in which this work has already prospered, and which we have reason to hope will continue to prosper. This College has had the blessing of God upon it from the moment the work was undertaken. It has the encouragement of the Archbishops and Bishops of this province. It, too, has had some support from the faithful Catholic people of the various dioceses of Canada. It is calculated now, I believe, to take care of perhaps twenty-five or thirty students. The ordinary commercial institutions that start at the bottom, we look to see extend. We look to see them grow bigger and bigger every day. Ah, ladies and gentlemen, for a far greater reason should we hope and pray and look to it that an institution that sends forth men to carry the message of Christ to the poor Pagans of the far-off islands of the Pacific and the far-off shores of Asia should extend. It is up to us to see to it that not only should this institution be calculated to send out 25 or 30 students, but in the few brief years that are to come, we must see to it, we Catholic people, that it will grow and grow and grow as a result of the faith that is ours, until it will not be 25 or 30, but 500 or even 1,000 students, who from time to time go off to make the conquests that are waiting for them in the name of God.

LITTLE FLOWER FAVORS.

"Thus far and no further!" said the Little Flower to the rain on our Opening Day, and so close it hung above us that it seemed arrested in midair in the very act of falling.

"No crowd to-day," said the pessimists, "the rain is so near that few will venture out." And lo! a second miracle! Get a small glimpse of it from the pictures in this issue.

THY KINGDOM COME!

When we pray to God we are always asking some little gift or miserable favor for ourselves. We are always asking that this or that may be done, for this, or that we may be made to prosper, or that some little cross we are carrying will pass away. Do we ever think of the obligation God placed upon us when He said, "Pray thus: 'Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name, Thy Kingdom come.'" Ah, ladies and gentlemen, what a world of meaning in those few words, "Thy Kingdom Come." That is what this kind of college is established for, that Thy Kingdom may come, and how will it come unless it receives that support which it ought to receive from those who are able to give. We cannot all give alike, no more than we can all pray alike, but we can all take some part, however small, in this great work.—JAS. E. McGLADE.

To our many friends who, that they might be with us on our Opening Day, braved the threatening skies, and were not daunted by the futile efforts of the pale sun to dispel the grey clouds which shrouded him so persistently, we offer our grateful thanks, although we feel assured that the courtesy of their visit was amply repaid by the program provided for them.

Huge Crowd of Well-wishers who Assisted at the Open

Special thanks, however, are due to the following kind benefactors, whose valuable services were rendered graciously and gratuitously that our Dedication Day might be a complete success:—

St. Michael's Cathedral Choir, directed by Mr. Peter Leon.

The Mississauga Horse Band, directed by Professor Michael Angelo.

Miss McMahon, of the United Typewriter Co., through whose instrumentality we secured the services of two expert stenographers, Miss Rita Hallarn and Miss Mona Gary.

Polishing and re-gilding of the church ware, by Mr. E. H. Durand.

An able staff of collectors under the supervision of Messrs. Weaver and Smythe.

Abundant and choice floral decorations supplied by Mrs. L. M. Burlingham, Mrs. Graffy and a band of "Little Apostles from St. Clare's."

Seminary. 200 Cars were Parked on the Grounds.

TRAGIC OCCURRENCE.

Three Seminarians Drown in China.

With a sad heart we learned of a tragedy which recently occurred in a district in China in which Father Fraser spent many years evangelizing. Here he built his first church, dedicated to the Sacred Heart, so that everything connected with this scene of his missionary labors is of peculiar interest to him. The tragedy which we shall relate goes to prove the strength of Satan's power in that oppressed land, for the awful superstitions which prevail there stifle even the ordinary and most natural impulses of humanity. Such power has the Evil One over his blinded victims that they will stoically sacrifice even those of their own flesh and blood lest by doing otherwise they incur his dreaded wrath.

A band of Seminarians from St. Vincent's Seminary in Ningpo had gone to spend a few weeks' vacation at the Mission at Fanghoa. After a day's travel by land and water they reached their destination, and soon established themselves in a little chapel which nestled in a charming spot amid the grand and lofty mountains. It was an ideal location for a boy's summer holiday—mountain, forest and river promising everything the youthful heart could desire, and it did not take these healthy, happy lads long to take advantage of all the facilities for wholesome out-door sports which Nature had here so plentifully provided for them. In all their hikes and exploring excursions they were accompanied by Father Lepers, a capable and experienced guide. From the nearby mountain torrent the boys derived their greatest pleasure. Its known average depth was two feet and there seemed to be no danger in allowing the lads to swim and wade in it to their heart's content.

On the afternoon of July 25th the young Seminarians started out to enjoy a cooling bath in the little river. Two of them, who had not yet learned to swim, waded out towards the centre of the stream, all unconscious that its treacherous depths concealed a deep hole, which had been hollowed out by the violence of the current in the recent period of heavy rains, and which was completely hidden by the smooth onrush of the surface water.

Little Simon Song, the darling favorite of all his companions, and his friend, Paul Ly, made straight for this hidden death-trap, and were soon struggling in its fatal depths. In answer to their cries, Martin Chang, an older Seminar-

ian, swam to their rescue, only to be hopelessly caught in the convulsive grasp of the drowning boys. Four others made desperate attempts to rescue their companions, and they too would have found a watery grave were it not for the timely intervention of two expert swimmers from among the Seminarians. All this occurred in less time than it requires to tell it. The accident was witnessed by a band of pagan peasants—porters, who carried in their hands hooks, long ropes, and poles of bamboo. They stood and looked stolidly on, and made not the slightest move to use their life-savers to rescue the drowning boys. These men were firm believers in Kwei, a water-devil, whose business it is to drown people, and who will wreak a terrible vengeance on those who would dare to snatch away his prey. So firm was their belief in this monstrous deity that they would neither give assistance themselves, nor allow the use of their life-savers to the Seminarians on the shore, although upon bended knees, and with outstretched hands they were implored to do so. The passionate pleadings of the boys to save their brothers met with a stony and pitiless refusal. Two of the fated three had now sunk for the last time, when the head of little Simon Song rose once more above the water. "Try no longer," he called out with all his remaining strength. "It is useless and dangerous. Farewell!" He then waved a graceful adieu to his grief-stricken boy friends and disappeared from their sight. His noble death was characteristic of his innocent and holy life.

At the first sign of the danger, some of the boys had rushed in frantic haste for Father Lepers, but when in a few minutes he arrived upon the scene, all was over, and over the now peacefully flowing water he pronounced the words of absolution upon the boys who that very morning had received Holy Communion from his hands. Then wisely stifling his wrath against the pagan peasants, he began to bargain with them for the recovery of the bodies. When the bribe was sufficiently raised to satisfy them, the ropes and hooks were lowered, and one by one the three bodies were raised. All three were still warm, and little Simon's hands were joined as if in prayer. Every known method to restore respiration was brought into play but without result and the boys formed in sorrowing procession to bear the dead towards the nearest house, where conditional Extreme Unction might be administered. Here again the inexorable peasants objected. The gods must not be angered by the bearing of dead bodies into the town; this would bring terrible disaster upon all who resided there. But Father Lepers had not been a Chinese Missionary for nothing. "These boys are not dead," he said. "Their bodies are still warm; they are only sick." And we can now imagine the consternation of him who had taken the bodies from the water, and perhaps had cheated Kwei of his prey.

The first residence was reached; the last rites of the Church were performed, and for two hours the priest, the doctor, and a crowd of sorrowing friends labored in vain in the work of resuscitation. All three were dead. Their young spirits had taken flight in the early dawn of life that seemed filled with glorious promise. Side by side they now sleep in the silent shadow of the Sanctuary, like Guardian Angels of the Holy Place. But God's ways are hidden and deep. Before His Great White Throne they may do more for their beloved China than they would perhaps have accomplished in a long life of missionary endeavor. Thus shall Satan be defeated in his purpose of lessening the number—alas! already far too small—of missionaries who labor for the salvation of souls in the land he so arrogantly claims as his own. And what a contrast is here so convincingly shown between the Chinese pagans under the cruel spell of the Evil One, and Chinese Christians, reproducing in their life the sweet charity of Christ. Lord of the Harvest, send laborers into the pagan land of China, that Thou mayest be glorified, and the machinations of the wicked be overthrown.

QUEEN OF THE ROSARY, PRAY FOR CHINA.

The Christians in China have a great devotion to the Rosary. The recitation of five decades is part of their daily prayer. On Sundays the entire fifteen decades are recited, or rather chanted by the assembled congregation in two choirs at different hours of the day. We ask our readers, and all who desire the conversion of China, to use this powerful weapon frequently during the month of October to vanquish the Powers of Darkness, who hold that ancient nation in galling slavery.

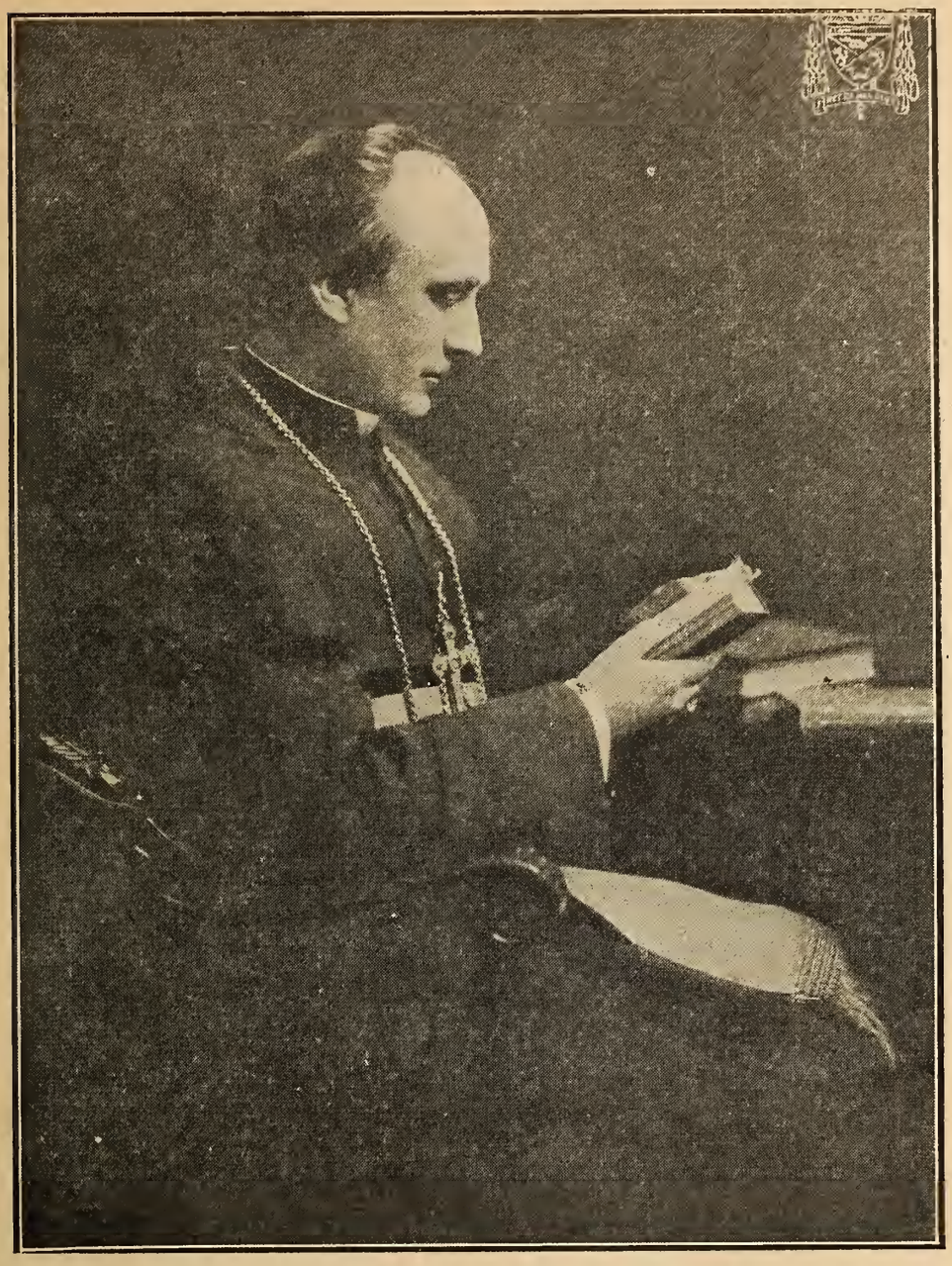
MULTIPLY OUR FRIENDS.

Thousands of devout Canadian Catholics have never heard of **"CHINA,"** our Mission Magazine. When you have read yours pass it on to a possible subscriber. This will mean a gain for three: yourself, the China Mission, and the new subscriber.

USE THE MITE BOX.

Have you a **Mite Box** in your home? It is a small, silent, but effective worker in the cause of the Missions, training even the little ones in that first great essential of true character-building — self-sacrifice. You may have one from us for the asking.

Father McGrath's Willing Helpers During His Campaign in Newfoundland.



Most Rev. Edward Patrick Roche, D.D., Archbishop of St. John's, Nfld.

OUR NEWFOUNDLAND CAMPAIGN.

After two years of strenuous and fruitful work at the Seminary, Father McGrath returned to his home in St. John's this summer to enjoy a well merited vacation. We knew the Newfoundland people by reputation even before his departure. Father McGrath himself on many occasions had taken good care to assure us that the time would come when Newfoundland would do "a great deal more" for the cause of Missions, but the generous response of the people of St. John's to his appeal on this occasion was something away and beyond our expectations. If you look at the back page of CHINA this month you will see there from St. John's alone donations totalling nearly two thousand four hundred dollars. Included in this list are nearly five hundred new subscribers to CHINA. Newfoundland has indeed done a "great deal" for the cause and need we say that the evidence of this great interest and the result of this great charity on the part of our friends in Terra Nova are at once most gratifying and encouraging.

We take this opportunity to express our sincere gratitude to His Grace, Archbishop Roche, who gave his hearty approval to the campaign; to Rev. Dr. Carter, Rector of the Cathedral, and to the priests of the Cathedral staff, to whose generous and wholehearted co-operation the success of the campaign was in a great measure due. We also wish to express our thanks to the Sisters of Mercy, Military Road, who placed their commercial room at Father McGrath's disposal as campaign headquarters, and to the willing young stenographers and helpers, who worked faithfully and well.

We already have three students for the Missions taking their classical course at St. Bonaventure's College, St. John's. May they be the first of a generous young band who will one day work hand in hand with their Canadian fellow soldiers for Christ for the most glorious of all causes, the conquest of souls for the Kingdom of God.

Did YOUR alms reach us on our Opening Day? Then please send it now. No matter how trifling, it will be most welcome.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations towards our Support and Building Fund, received before Sept. 25th:—

Mrs. Ambrose Small, Toronto, to build and furnish two rooms, one in honor of the Holy Ghost, the other in honor of St. Francis of Assisi, $1,000; Collection at Opening Day Celebration, $607.85; A Friend, Charlottetown, $100; J. F. C., $50; Friends, Toronto, towards Most Precious Blood Burse, $138.00; J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg, in honor of the Little Flower, $20; St. Catherine's Parish, Toronto, $28.13; St. Catherine's School, Toronto, $23.63; Estate of late J. B. Perkins, $200; Late Mrs. Alexander MacDonald, Marydale, $100; "A MacDonald from Cape Breton," towards MacDonald Room, $100; same, stringless gift, $100; Nellie A. M. Melaney, St. John, $100; Club of ten priests, Nova Scotia, for annual support of one student for China Mission, $250; Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Burlingham, Toronto, towards furnishing our Blessed Mother Mary's room in thanksgiving, $35; Friend, $100; Legacy of late Frederick Higgins, Charlottetown, towards education of student for Chinese Mission, $143.25; same, towards our work in general, $95.50; Rt. Rev. M. F. Fallon, D.D., Bishop of London, $100; Collection at Forty Hours, Miscouche, P.E.I., per Rev. M. Monaghan, P.P., $15; Miss M. Casey, Toronto, for furnishing of room in honor of "Patronage of St. Michael," in memory of late Father, $100; St. Joseph's Academy Crusade Unit, Toronto, $25; Miss Bertha McCarthy, Toronto, $25; Rev. W. A. McCann, Toronto, $25; St. Vincent de Paul Church, Toronto, per Rev. L. Minehan, $60; Rev. Gerald J. McShane, and school children St. Patrick's, Montreal, $100; Dr. J. A. Amyot, Ottawa, $100; "In Honor of the Little Flower," $20; Mite Boxes, Revelstoke, per Rev. J. C. McKenzie, $11; Rt. Rev. Guillaume Forbes, D.D., Bishop of Joliette, $25; Rev. J. B. Dollard, Toronto, $50; Mary L. Brown, Peterboro, towards Mother Mary Room, $25; Estate of late Bishop Dowling, $100; Friend, $13; St. Patrick's Sunday School Children, Montreal, $12.18; Miss Nellie McDonald, Richmond, towards St. Andrew's Room, $25; Friend, $50.

The Following Gave $10.00 Each:

Friend, St. Rose; Friends, Port Hood; Friend, Midland; "Montreal Friend"; Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Fuerth, Woodslee; Miss Margaret MacDonald, St. John; Rev. John A. MacDonald, P.P., President of St. Andrew's Society, P.E.I., towards St. Andrew's Room; Mrs. H. F. Clarke, Sydney Mines; "Anonymous"; Rev. Fr. McCarthy, Bermuda Islands; Rev. P. J. Bench, Oshawa; Sr. M. Alexander, Superior Cong. de Notre Dame, Kingston; Mrs. Sylvester Halligan, Toronto; Guelph Convent Crusaders; Blessed Virgin Mary Sodality, St. Clare's, Toronto, with grateful love, towards our Blessed Mother Mary Room; Miss Margaret O'Brien, Peterboro; Rev. Geo. Prance, Beaverton.

Miscellaneous Amounts.

Mite Box, St. Bridget's Separate School, Parrsboro, $9; Mite Box, Jeremiah Sullivan, Brent's Cove, $8.75; Presentation Brother's Novitiate, Montreal, per Bro. Basil O'Callaghan and Bro. Kevin Clarkin, $6.80; Mite Box, Holy Heart Seminary, Halifax, $6.75; Mite Box, St. Francis L. and A. Association, Toronto, $6.35.

The Following Gave $5.00 Each:

A. M. towards our Blessed Lady's Room; Mite Box, Mrs. M. G. Quinn, Sulphide; Mrs. Frank Moran, Teeswater; Rev. M. O'Brien, Montreal; Convent of Sacred Heart, Vancouver; Mrs. M. G. McNeil, North Sydney; "Bureau des Missions", Grand Seminary, Montreal; Clare Erly, Toronto; Friend, Orillia; Mrs. E. T. Draper, Temiskaming; In honor of St. Benedict; Duncan MacDonald, Cornwall, towards St. Andrew's Room; Mite Box, Eddie Grant, North Sydney; Mite Box, Flora McIsaac, Inverness; Mite Box, MacDonald's Store, Brook Village; Barbara McMahon, Philadelphia; Rev. J. J. MacDonald, Summerside, P.E.I., towards MacDonald Room; Rev. W. P. Smith, Toronto; Em. MacDonnell, Montreal, towards St. Andrew's Room; Angus O'Handley, Barachois Harbour. In honor of the Little Flower; Mrs. Florence M. Stewart, Montreal; Friend; Mite Box, Gladys Watts, Rosary Hall, Toronto; Miss Charlotte Doherty, Toronto; In Honor of Bl. Therese; Friend, Renfrew, in thanksgiving for favor received; Catherine McAlenney, St. John; Wm. H. Campbell, Worcester, Mass.; Mite Box, Friends, Ottawa; Lucia Bauer, Waterloo; Mrs. Frank McCarthy, Schreiber; Mite Box, Mrs. McGarry, Toronto; Rt. Rev. Msgr. D. R. MacDonald, Glen Nevis, towards St. Andrew's Room; A. C. MacDonald, Portage La Prairie, towards St. Andrew's Room; Mrs. Griener, Ridgetown; Rev. Fr. Cadot, S. J.; Dougald MacDonald, Lakeside, towards MacDonald Room; Mite-Box, Mrs. Fred Brown, St. John; Friend of Missions; "A Subscriber to China"; J. Keating, Dawson, Yukon, in thanksgiving to St. Anthony for favor received; Mary Barthelmes, Toronto, towards Mother Mary Room; Alexander MacDonald, Mabou, towards MacDonald Room; Mrs. J. McVey, Montreal; Mrs. J. P. Moynihan, Almonte; Rev. J. B. Ferguson, Warkworth; Peter MacDonald, Antigonish, towards MacDonald Room; Rev. Fr. Murray, O.S.B., Toronto; Dr. J. L. Torpey, Toronto.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Margt. A. MacDonald, Montreal, $4; Friend, $4; Miss Nora Mahoney, New York, $4; Mite Box, Irma Jordan, Renfrew, $3.94; Mite Box, St. Mary's School, Toronto, $3.60; Mary E. Coody, Margaree Forks, $3.50; same, Mite Box, $2.50; Mite Box, pupils of Loretto Academy, Niagara Falls, $3.12; School Children, Calumet Island, $3.02; Jas. Sullivan, Sheenboro, in honor of the Little Flower, $3; Mite Box, the Misses Hogan, Almonte, $2.25; Mrs. Lucy McNeil, Iona, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. Teresa Diemer, Woodslee, $2.50; Mrs. Scarrone, Hamilton, towards Mother Mary Room, $4; Mrs. Curtin, Cork, Ireland, $4.40; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wellington, Ottawa South, $3.05; Miss Phoebe LaRose, Lowell, Mass., $3; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, $4; Mite Box, Annie McEachern, Upper Glencoe, $3.25; L. C. Doiron, $2.25; Mite Box, Friend, Port Hood, $3.65; Mite Box, House of Providence, Peterboro, $4.20; Mite Box, Friend, Toronto, $3; Mite Box, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, $4.45; Ed. Thompson, Beaverton, in honor of the Blessed Virgin, $4.50; Rev. Chas. Gauthier, Greenfield, $3; Mary J. Bonness, St. Stephen, $3; Mite Box, Donald B. MacMullen, Toronto, $4; Mite Box, M. Miquelon, Regina, $3; C. MacDonald and Family, Ottawa, towards MacDonald Room, $4; Mrs. John A. Fraser, Pure Brook, $4.25.

The Following Gave $2.00 Each:

Mrs. Mary Fortune, Ottawa, towards Mother Mary Room; Mite Box, Mrs. J. J. Kelly, Montreal; Mite Box, Mrs. P.N.N.; Frank Moore, St. Thomas; Mite Box, Anna May Kane, Chicago; Mrs. Walter I. Traversy, Brittania Bay; Mite Box, Helen Reashore; Mite Box, Wm. Burnett, Montreal; Mite Box, O. Kiggins, Georgetown; Miss B. E. Lane, Eganville; Mite Box, Miss Veronica Craig, Ottawa; Helena M. Kelly, Lucan, in thanksgiving for favor received; Basil B. Currie, Halifax; Adam Pataski, Renfrew; Mite Box, Leona Garner, Thorold; Mite Box, Mrs. Stevens; Rev. J. P. Mahoney, La Salette: A. J. MacDonald, Augusta, Maine; Mrs. T. Conway, Halifax; Miss Mary MacDonald, Montreal; Friend; Mite Box, Helen B. Powers, Ottawa; Miss D. Karr, Chicago; Mrs. Mary MacHale, Chicago; Miss M. J. MacGillvary, Victoria Mines; Mrs. Enright, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. D. MacDonald, Montreal; Marion Gallagher, Warkworth; Mrs. M. A. J. McDonald, Iona, and following towards St. Andrew's Room: Mary MacDonald, Mt. Pleasant; Catherine T. MacDonald, Brook Village; Miss Christina MacDonald, Dalhousie Station; Mary McDonald, Toronto; Allan MacDonald, Mt. Pleasant; Miss Mary MacDonald, Braeside.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mite Box, Miss M. Eva Deshaw's class, Munkirk, $1.79; Mite Box, Friend, $1.39; Mite Box, Ruth Allen, Ottawa, $1.30; Mite Box, Friend, Port Hood, $1.25; Mite Box, Minnie Cavanagh, Cornwall, $1.25; Mite-Box, Mary Burns, Winnipeg, $1.50; Mite Box, M. Phyllis, Gorman, Ottawa, $1.50; Some School Children, Dysart, $1.50; Mrs. Stephen Ryan, Killaloe, $1.25; Mite Box, Mrs. Wm. Collins, St. Kyran's Nfld., $1.50; Mite Box, Willie Flynn, Campbell's Bay, $1.30; Mite Box, Miss Christina MacDonald, Dalhousie Station, $1.50; H. J. MacDonald, Brook Village, $1.50; Mite Box, Friend, Ottawa, $1.25; Mrs. M. O'Brien, Port Huron, Mich., towards Mother Mary Room, $1.50; Mrs. Geo. Kerr, Perth, $1.50; Mrs. Catherine Stone, Collingwood, $1.50.

The Following Gave $1.00 Each:

Mr. Hugh Campbell; Mrs. McNaughton; Mrs. Mary Flanagan; Second Class, St. Mary's School, Barrie; Anna G. Masterson; Mite Box, Miss B. O'Malley; M. Box, Pauline Sullivan; A. G. McLellan; Edith Paquette; Fourth Class, Convent of Mary Immaculate, Pembroke; Miss Annie E. Shaughnessey; Mite Box, Jas. Kennedy; Miss Mary McC. Fitzgibbon and S.M.A. Friend; Wilfred Firth; Mrs. Pat. McGee; Friend; Mrs. Agnes Kirwan; Mrs. Wilkins; Mrs. H. F. Clarke; Miss Claire O'Henning; Friend; Mary Jean; towards Blessed Mother Mary Room; M. P. Coderre; Joanna MacDonald; Mite Box M. A.G.; Maggie Corkery; Mite Box, Catherine McCabe; J. Griffin; Mrs. Mary Flanagan, in thanksgiving to Little Flower; Anthony Doyle; Mrs. A. J. Allan for favor received from Little Flower; W. J. Thompson; Mrs. Flora Richardson in honor of St. Andrew; Friend; Mrs. Geo. Hynes; Mrs. Redmond in memory of deceased sister, towards Mother Mary Room; Catherine Eves; Mite Box, F. M. Doyle; Margaret Kennedy; Mde. Jos Lennuois; Pupils Separate School, Section V, Raleigh; Helen B. Power for favor received; Miss Ileen Dooley; Mrs. F. LaPierre; Margaret MacNeil; Mite Box, Mary Kerr; Following towards St. Andrew's Room: Chas. McDonald, John A. MacDonald; Geo. A. McDonald; Annie McDonald; Mrs. Ronald McDonald; John J. McDonald; John A. McDonald; Ronald McLean; Mrs. Alex McLean; Mrs. Michael MacDonald; Mrs. Martha MacDonald. Towards Blessed Mother Mary Room: Mary D.; Miss Mary Morgan; Mrs. J. P. Moynihan; A. Mary; Louisa M. Pantler. Others gave smaller donations.

Gifts in Kind: Miss Annie Connor, Ciborium Cover; Mrs. Coffey, Books; Miss Crozier, Bedding and Preserves; Hubert Diedricks, Jewelry; Miss M. Brophy, Books; Sisters of Hotel Dieu, Kingston, Cope.

NEWFOUNDLAND DONATIONS.

Hon. D. A. Ryan, Mrs. Margaret Ryan and Miss Marguerite Ryan, St. John's, to build and furnish a room in honor of the Sacred Heart, $500; Hon. J. D. Ryan, K.C. S.G., to furnish two rooms, $200; Mrs. Hon. J. D. Ryan, to furnish a room, $100; Miss Mary Ryan, to furnish a room, $100; Mrs. Jas. Ryan, St. John's, $100; Mr. Jas. F. Parker, St. John's, $100; Hon. Sir M. P. Cashin, St. John's, $100; F. J. Connors, St. John's, $50; In memory of the deceased members of the Connors family, $50; Jas. P. Cash, St. John's, $50; C. P. Eagan, St. John's, $50; W. J. Ellis, St. John's, $20; Mrs. L. J. Geran, St. John's, $20; Hon. Sir P. T. McGrath, St. John's, $20; Friend, St. John's, $20.

The Following Gave $10 Each:

Mr. Garrett Byrne; Children of Mary, Presentation Convent; Convent of Mercy, Military Road; Mr. John Fenelon; Mr. Jas. Haw; Rev. P. J. Kennedy; In Memory of Mother, M. Aloysius, Presentation Convent; Miss K. Meehan; Rev. J. Pippy; Mr. W. J. Ryan; Rev. Friend; In Memory of Mrs. Eva Dunphy; In Memory of Mrs. Manning; Employees of Jas. Baird Ltd., per Mr. T. O'Mara; all of St. John's. Rev. L. A. Fortune, Pouch Cove; Convent of Mercy, Bell Island.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Friends, Oderin, per Mr. Bernard Jarvis, $7.60; Miss Margaret Power, St. John's, $6.

The Following Gave $5 Each:

Michael and Mary Bennett; Mr. and Mrs. John Moore; Mr. and Mrs. John Shea; T. F. Armstrong; F. W. Bradshaw; Dr. V. P. Burke. D.Ph., Ll.D.; Mr. W. J. Browne; Mrs. M. Cotter; Miss M. Clancy; Mrs. T. H. Carter; Mrs. J. P. Carey; Mrs. W. Carroll; Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dunphy; Mr. W. L. Donnelly; Mr. Jas. Davis; Mrs. Edens; Mr. D. Eagan; M. G. Greene; W. J. Halley; J. Harris; Mrs. H. Higgins; Mrs. John Keane; Mrs. Kitchin; Mrs. John Kelly; T. J. Kennedy; Miss Mary Lunergan; Mr. M. W. Myrick; J. P. Maher; P. S. Morrissey; Mrs. J. Mulcahey; Rev. J. McGettigan; W. J. Murphy; Mrs. L. McGillery; Hugh and James McGettigan; Mrs. Jas. O'Toole; Miss Mary O'Regan; "Father and Son"; Dr. M. S. Power; Mrs. P. Sinnott; Sister M. De Sales, St. Patrick's Convent; Sister of Mercy; Miss E. J. Shea; Sister M. Consilio, Convert of Mercy; Mrs. M. P. Tobin; Miss Walsh; Michael Walsh; F. J. Wadden; Mrs. J. J. Duff and Family; Mr. M. Nikosey; Miss Kean; W. J. Hickey; L. Power; J.L.M., in thanksgiving for favor received; Mrs. M. M. Murphy; Miss Anastasia Hurley; all of St. John's, Mr. H. J. Crowe, Hampton, White Bay; Sodality Children of Mary, Renews; P. F. Power, Bell Island; Miss Frances Kennedy, Avondale; Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Power, Bell Island.

The Following Gave $3 Each:

Mrs. Rose Foley; Mr. J. Long; John Martin; Mrs. M. J. Nolan; P. J. O'Neill; Mrs. Roche; Mrs. Rogers; Mr. P. Reardon; all of St. John's. Capt. M. Murphy, S. S. Argyle, Argentina; Mr. A. O'Reilly, Placentia; Mr. Denis Ryan, Paradise, P. B.; Arthur McRae, Donovan's.

Miscellaneous Amounts.

Mrs. Jos. Power, $2.50; Rose, Catherine and Genevieve Sullivan, St. Leonard's, $2.65; Patrick Griffin, St. John's, $2.50; Mrs. J. J. Henley, St. John's, $1.50; Mrs. Michael King, $1.50; Mr. T. Kelly, $1.10; M. D., St. John's, $4.

The Following Gave $2 Each:

Miss Mary Freeman; Mrs. T. Hickey; Miss Berrigan; Mr. P. J. Fortune; Miss Fleming; Mr. E. Devereux; Mr. Kelly; Mr. Jas. English; Miss O'Connor; Miss M. O'Brien; Miss Alice Murphy; Mrs. T. J. Malone; Miss M. McGrath; Mrs. Jennie McGrath; N. J. Murphy; Miss Kitty Murphy; J. A. Lahey; Miss Rose Kenney; Miss Mary Kehoe; Joseph Kavanagh; Mrs. James; Miss Bridget Hurley; Thos. and Annie Greene; J. J. Fleming; Bride M. Furlong; Miss L. A. Furlong; Miss Fleming; John J. Evans; Mrs. Ellen Eagan; Miss M. Devine; Mr. Donnelly; Mrs. Dee; Misses Donnelly and Kent; Mrs. Conroy; Mrs. Carter; Patrick Carroll; Miss B. Caul; Miss Agnes Collins; Mrs. Browne; Mrs. Burke; John Browne; Mr. T. Bonia; B. Williams; T. Tucker; Mr. M. Savage; W. P. Sinnott; Mrs. P. Reardon; Miss Kate Power; Mrs. M. Power; Mrs. M. Picco; all of St. John's. Miss M. McCarthy, Red Island; Mr. J. McGrath, Argentina; Mrs. Albert Martin, Corner Brook; Mrs. Edward Powers, Marystown.

The Following Gave $1 Each:

Miss E. Comerford; J. Power; Thomas Hynes; Mrs. Smith; Mrs. Whelan; Miss Mary O'Brien; Mrs. Mary O'Brien; Mrs. O'Quinn; Miss B. Kelly; J. Drake; J. Power; Mr. Kilfoy; J. J. Collins; Mrs. E. Brown; Ellen M. Dawson; Miss M. C. Dawson; P. Flynn; Mrs. J. Woods; John T. Power; John Peddle; Mrs. Ring; Mrs. Rasmussen; Mr. O. Rusch; Mr. Austin Ryan; Mrs. Wm. Rose; Mrs. Roberts; Miss L. Roche; Miss M. Ryan; A. X. Sullivan; Miss A. Sutton; M. J. Savage; Miss Alice Elattery; Miss Margaret Sinnott; Miss Mary McDonald; Mrs. Annie Savage; Sergt. Sparrow; Mrs. Sparrow; Widow's Mite, Mother M. Winnifred; Miss Whelan; In Memory of Margaret Walkins; Charlie and Willie Walsh; Mr. R. Williams; Mr. Wm. Wallace; Mrs. Capt. Wilson; Mrs. Wall; Mrs. P. Wallace; Mrs. Kennedy; Miss Mary Veitch; Miss Nellie Veitch; Mrs. Adams; Mrs. Bride Butler; J. J. Byrne; D. Barter; Mr. Thos. Bird; E. Coleman; Mrs. Carroll; Miss M. Collins; Miss Annie Doody; Miss B. Devine; Mr. P. J. Bolger; Mrs. J. Bolger; W. Broderick; Mr. Croke; Miss Agnes Connolly; Mrs. W. Dunphy; P. C. O'Driscoll; Mr. P. Druken; Mr. J. H. Dee; N. Fogarty; T. J. Fitzpatrick; Fred Furlong; Miss Mary Flynn; In Honor of the Little Flower; Miss Mary Gibbs; Mr. H. Garland; M. S. Greene; Mrs. Hamilton; Miss K. Hurley; Miss M. Howard; B. J. Haggarty; Miss M. Hartry; Mrs. Jean Hearn; Miss Eva Harris; Mrs. P. Jackman; Mrs. James; Mrs. Wm. Kean; Miss Blanche Knight; Miss Mary Kehoe; Miss Margaret Keiley; Miss Mary Knight; W. F. Kenny; Miss K. O'Brien; Miss Lizzie Nugent; Mrs. M. Murphy; Charles Morrisey; Aloysius Molloy; J. McCarthy; Miss Margaret McGrath; Mr. J. Manning; Miss R. Murphy; Patrick Maher; Miss Meehan; Miss B. Murray; Mrs. E. Marshall; P. Myrick; Mrs. Martin; Mrs. C. J. McCarthy; Mrs. Mullally; C. Murphy; Mrs. J. Murphy; Mr. Thomas Lynch; Miss Mollie Lahey; P. Flynn; Ellen M. Dawson; Miss M. C. Dawson; Mrs. J. J. Caul; Mrs. Curtin; Miss Curtin; Mrs. E. Brown; Mrs. Wm. Hall; Miss Annie Collins; Mrs. Moore; Miss Teresa Dunphy; Mary B. Greene; Marie Bidel; L. M. Barnes; R. Manning; Miss Winnifred Greene; Mrs. Browne; Mr. P. Miller; Mrs. Jas. Bolger.

Anonymous donations from "Friends, St. John's," amounted to $114.16.

Kindly make cheques and money-orders payable to

REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont., Can.

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A BEAUTY SPOT IN CHINA

A LIFE DREAM REALIZED.

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, which but a short time ago was but an ardent desire, has materialized, and has now with hopeful gait and steady stride, swung into line with the veteran missionary seminaries of the Catholic Church—its objective, the conversion of China.

The scholastic year is in full swing, and it is indeed a consoling and inspiring sight to see our students deeply and earnestly engaged in their ecclesiastical studies, in preparation for their life-work as missionaries in far-off China. Their classical, philosophical and theological training leaves nothing to be desired. They receive daily spiritual instruction from the Reverend Rector, and the study of Chinese is carried on by a Chinese professor, who himself is a candidate for the priesthood, and who has at his disposal the most up-to-date equipment for the teaching of this difficult language.

And on all this mental pabulum our young Seminarians seem to thrive, perhaps because there is added to it plenty of manly outdoor sport, cheery and comfortable indoor apartments, and the boy's proverbially generous allowance of wholesome food. We do not intend that these young volunteers for the China Mission shall go out from their Alma Mater with either mind or body undernourished, for since they have been generous enough to sacrifice all that life holds dear in the most selfless of all undertakings, we must see to it that before they leave us for a life of hardship, danger and exile, they are, in every way, **FIT.**

With wistful eyes we read of the wealth of expenditure lavishly bestowed on social functions, of the fabulous sums realized by big "drives" for civic and religious purposes. Compared with these our requirements are modest and insignificant, and yet we must put up a daily struggle to meet even our current expenses of food and fuel. We are far from pessimistic though, for our cause is surely God's cause, and our benefactors are behind us to help to carry on the work so nobly begun.

Good friends, do not weary then of our importunity. Think of us when you have an alms to spare, or an intention to gain, and when you decide to draw up your will, and you will bring upon yourselves and those dear to you untold blessings from the beneficent hand of Him Who loves the "cheerful giver." You will entitle yourselves to a life-long share in the prayers of our priests and students, of our missionaries and the many converts they expect to make in the land of their choice.

"And must I be giving again and again?"
"Oh, no," said the Angel; his glance pierced me through.
"Just give till the Master stops giving to you."

HELPING THE CAMPAIGN FOR SUBSCRIBERS

Some of our students busily engaged cutting and sharpening pencils which our campaigning Priests place in the pews along with envelopes to solicit subscriptions to "CHINA." May we send some to your church?

CAMPAIGNING FOR VOCATIONS, PRAYERS AND FUNDS.

An illustrated lecture on missionary work in China was given to the boys of De La Salle High School, Toronto, by Father Fraser. These bright youths, 350 in number, listened with rapt attention. We have well-founded hopes that numerous vocations to the apostolic life will be found among them. The day after the lecture one of them presented himself at our door and expressed the desire to study for the Chinese Missions.

Father Carey is campaigning in Pembroke, and Father McGrath in the Maritime Provinces.

CURIOSITY.

The outstanding characteristic of the Chinese, and the one that forces itself most on the attention of the foreigner, is their curiosity —inquisitiveness you may call it until you get used to them.

The Chinaman assumes the right to know all he can about his neighbor's business, and the neighbor never dreams of resenting this curiosity, for he invariably returns the compliment by finding out at least as much about the inquirer.

CHINESE ARITHMETIC.

A Chinaman died, leaving his property by will to his three sons. The will read as follows:

"To Fu-Chow, the eldest, one half thereof; to Nu-Pin, his second son, one-third thereof; to Ding-Bat, the youngest, one-ninth thereof."

When the property was inventoried, it was found to consist of nothing more nor less than seventeen elephants, and it puzzled the three heirs as to how to make the division according to the terms of the will. To chop up the seventeen elephants and thus to parcel them out was hardly a practical way. Finally, after much discussion, they applied to a wise neighbor, Ting-Ling, for advice as to how to proceed. Ting-Ling had an elephant of his own. The first thing he did was to drive it into the yard with the seventeen. Then he said:—

"Now, we will suppose that your father had left eighteen. Fu-Chow, take your half and depart." So Fu-Chow, took nine elephants and went his way.

"Now, Nu-Pin," said the wise man, "take your third and go." So Nu-Pin took six elephants and travelled.

"Now, Ding-Bat, take your ninth and be on your way." So Ding-Bat took two elephants and disappeared, perfectly satisfied.

Then Ting-Ling took his own elephant—which still remained—and drove him back into his own yard.

A MOTHER OF MACHABEES.

When the mother of Father Achille Soenen received the news that her son had been put to death by brigands in Mongolia, she immediately wrote a letter to the headquarters of the Belgian Foreign Missions, in which she thanked God for bestowing upon her a missionary son who had won the glory of a martyr's crown. She enclosed the sum of 5,000 francs to aid the little Chinese Mission in which her saintly son had labored and won his reward.

TRIDUUM FOR YOUR INTENTIONS.

A triduum will be celebrated on the three days preceding the Feast of our Patron, St. Francis Xavier, on Dec. 3rd. The intentions of all our readers, friends and benefactors are to be remembered.

Mass was said for our Benefactors on the 16th of October, Feast of St. Gerard Majella.

THE BOY IN CHINA.

The Chinese boy is a study in psychology; he has ever so many fine qualities even before the soap and water have made him what you think he ought to be.

Little Boys Baptized by Father Fraser.

If you take him just as you find him, whether at home or at school, or in the playground, or on the streets you can easily grow very fond of him. Inquisitive, good-humored and happy, not a bit afraid of mud, always ready to enjoy a joke, and even more to perpetrate one, he is one of China's best assets.

CHINA'S CHANT.

A custom that strikes one during the very first days in China is the everlasting chanting that is inseparable from heavy work. The coolie simply cannot work unless he is droning out a monotonous sing-song.

The chanting habit is not a monopoly of the working class; it has established itself in the schoolroom also. The children repeat their lessons at the top of their voices; all day this din goes on in a way that would force any school instructor into a mental hospital long before midwinter.

It has taken possession, too, of the religious life of China. In the church they chant their prayers aloud with a fervor as vigorous as it is genuine. Some of the prayer-chants—the Hail Mary, the Stations of the Cross, for instance—are very sweet and, sung well, are really beautiful to listen to. The chanting is never soft, rarely andante but always fortissimo, and when the chanters get out of hand, well, the effect is bewildering.

I remember the first time I celebrated a Children's Mass here. It was a new experience for me; and my impressions were certainly vivid enough when the church full of children warmed up to their prayers. My dominant impulse was to get hold of the ringleader after Mass and settle the matter. Imagine my surprise and edification when I discovered that the children were simply wrapped up in their prayers, and had no other thought but that of saying them well.—Fr. McGoldrick.

THE HEART OF A BOY.

The missionary at Shinti tells of the prettiest sight he ever saw. "We have here an old blind man over eighty years of age. He has only been a Catholic for about two years, and has to learn all his prayers and litanies by heart. Every Sunday afternoon sees him seated on the chapel steps with one or other of my little

WANG CHO—3 FT. 9 IN.—
would like to play football all day, but took a whipping from his pagan papa for refusing to "kow tow" to an idol. Six months baptized.

schools boys, reading the prayers aloud and going over them again and again with him; and this, mind you, while the other boys are out on the school campus playing football. I don't think even that million dollar boy of yours could beat that for heroism. Do you?"

WHERE BABIES DON'T CRY.

Chinese home life is not attractive to us, but certainly the health and the happiness of the children are splendid advertisements for it—a happier lot of children you will never meet anywhere in the world. And many of them are as beautiful as the proverbial picture, with their olive faces and their sparkling eyes. It is only rarely that one will hear a baby crying.

ILLUMINATING.

That "stewed cat" is a common edible in China seems to be a prevalent opinion among white men. Judging from the following, Father McGoldrick, of Hanyang, would be only too delighted if this opinion were true. He writes:—"The only animal that will defy you is the housetop cat—I can think of no permissible adjective forcible enough to qualify this Chinese common noun. I know that a pair of fighting cats is a wretched luxury in any backyard, but here they howl and screech and yell like demons for hours at a time. I wager a few dozen of them to hold their own against any two of the plagues of Egypt. The Chinese don't mind, because once they turn into bed they can sleep undisturbed until sunrise."

WRITTEN IN THANKSGIVING.

For Fine Weather on Our Opening Day.

The little children's hands were joined,
And their heads were bowed in prayer
That Jesus, for love of His Little Flower,
Would grant that the Day be fair.

Little Therese of the Child Divine,
Our prayer was not in vain;
So thick, that Day, your roses fell,
There was not room for rain.

In China there are more pagans than there are Catholics in the whole Church!

RT. REV. THOS. O'DONNELL, D.D., BISHOP OF VICTORIA, VISITS CHINA MISSION SEMINARY
From left to right: Rev. J. M. Fraser, Rev. Wm. McCann, Bishop O'Donnell, Paul Kam, Professor of Chinese; Rev. M. Cline.

"IN THIS SIGN SHALT THOU CONQUER."

"In Church this morning," writes a sister from China, "one of our Chinese children came into the chapel. She did not make the sign of the cross, so the teacher showed her how to do it. In a few minutes another child came in, knelt down beside the first mentioned and failed to make the sign of the cross; so the first proceeded to show the second child how she ought to behave. During Mass, every time that the Priest made that saving sign the first child made it on herself, and then made it on the forehead, lips and heart of the other. Poor little ones!—they love to pray, and when we have exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, on first Fridays, they kneel before the altar for a half-hour with scarcely a movement, chanting their prayers.

TEN LILIES FOR THE GARDEN OF MOTHER CHURCH.

Ten beautiful lilies, writes the Sisters at Canton, have just bloomed for the Divine Gardener in the garden of our Immaculate Conception Convent. Ten of our older pupils have, to-day, made open profession of their Faith and have been regenerated in the holy waters of Baptism. After the exorcisms, attired in long white dresses, they entered the church. When the baptismal water had flowed over their brows, our new Christians, in veils and wreaths, bearing lighted candles in their hands, came and took their place on their prie-Dieus, while the pupils sang, "I am a Christian, I believe in God." At the Communion their union with Jesus was consummated. The youngest of the group, fifteen years of age, said, after the Mass, "I did not have time to pray, I just repeated, 'Thank you, My God, thank you!'" A large number of their pagan relatives were present at the ceremony.

WONDERFUL CAVES.

There is a valley in China, called "The Dragon's Gate," flanked by mountains of chalk. Thousands of large and small grottoes have been formed in the perpendicular walls of rock. The Buddha sculptures are of a glorious simplicity and are unique of their kind. Here is a glorious memorial of Buddhism from the days of its early triumph. It dates from 394 A.D.—that is, from the reigh of Yuan-wei, a strong protector of the sect. The walls of the rock had first to be carved smooth, and the capacious caves and grottoes then cut in the rock. Finally, the innumerable statues had to be chiselled. These noble figures are of every size (some of those in sitting posture measuring twenty-six to thirty-three feet high). Before the large grottoes, small kiosks have been constructed containing memorial tablets. At the foot of the rocky wall flowed warm streams of water, where Chinese women were washing clothes and aged natives bathing their feet. The New Year celebrations had not yet passed, and numerous pilgrims, mostly women and children, had gathered to venerate Buddha. One could hear the clatter of their shoes as they hurried from grotto to grotto.

AMERICAN MISSIONARY HIRES "AMERICAN" COOK.

Father Meyer had been trying to get along with inexperienced boys as cooks and was growing desperate, when an old man of more than sixty appeared on the scene looking for work. He had learned cooking in America, but no one would hire him when he grew old; so he returned to China five years ago, and invested practically all his savings in a steamship ticket to America for his only son. But the son is given to gambling, and does not send back enough money to keep his wife, children and parents; so the old man is constrained to keep at work.

"He really does very well," says Father Meyer, "though he is a little absentminded and sometimes forgets sugar in the custard or coffee grounds in the coffee, or fails to see the dirt behind the door. We pay him a little less than the equivalent of six dollars—American money—a month! He boards himself. It is really quite extravagant for a missionary, but we were 'up against it.' We had already had many sad experienres of ruined food and appetites with all three of those whom we had so far honored with the title of 'cook'"

WAGES FOUR DOLLARS A MONTH!

"The Chinese are so patient and so full of fun!" said a missionary recently. What a great deal this tribute means, when we consider the trying circumstances in which they live! The Chinese man-servant, for instance, may be getting no more than eight dollars Mex.—about four dollars in U. S. currency—a month. On this "large" sum he may have to support a wife and family, and often his parents as well. He may have other resources, such as a little strip of land, but when you total everything, you marvel how he manages to live on such a slender pittance.

GOD'S WAYS STRANGE.

The seed of Apostolic vocations drops from unexpected sources. A recent aspirant to the Maryknoll Sisterhood, a community working in the Far East, stated that she "caught the idea" from hearing Protestant nurses with whom she worked "talk foreign missions."

CURIOS.

From Rev. Fr. Luke Yao, his former assistant in China, Father Fraser has received a number of tiny hand-carved curios, perfect miniature reproductions of the various occupations of the Chinese people.

Here are two of them—the ploughman, following a frail, one-handled plough that is drawn

by the big, clumsy water-buffalo. Such a plough would certainly be useless in our Canadian fields, but in China the soil is so brittle and loose from close cultivation, and so fertile on account of the frequent rains that it needs but a scratching of the surface to produce varied and abundant crops.

THE SAMPAN.

The "Dollar Taxi" of China. In that country the rivers form the great highways, so that most of the travelling is done in boats. Boats of every description crowd the waterways of China, but the sampan seems to be the favorite for short passenger transportation. It may not be a very graceful looking craft, but it has such a gentle cradle-like motion that it is a delight to ride in one; and if we happen to be caught in the swells of a passing steam-launch then the delight mounts to a thrill. Sometimes the sampans are equipped with sails, and then they skim along the water like birds. For a short voyage the sampan affords great pleasure, but to spend days and nights in one of these cramped little boats, as the missionary must do when he goes for a long journey, is quite a different thing.

PRAY FOR THE DEAD.

We ask our readers to whisper a prayer for the repose of the soul of the late Francis Xavier Morrison, prominent priest of California, brother of Bishop Morrison of Antigonish, and of one of our priests; also for the many deceased friends recommended to our prayers. Mass will be said, and our students will pray for our deceased Benefactors during November.

METHODIST MISSIONARY BECOMES PRIEST.

—Field Afar.

Another unusual kind of visitor was Father Farmer, S.J. Farmer is common enough, and S.J. are familiar letters, but this was Father Farmer, S.J., eight short years ago a Methodist missionary in the Province of Kwangsi, South China. He had read himself into the Catholic faith, and presented himself to the Jesuit Fathers at Shanghai, expressing his desire to become a Catholic priest and to return to China for the evangelization of its people. Father Farmer studied under the direction of the French Provincial for six years and then passed his two years tertianship at Poughkeepsie, N.Y. He is now in China again, whither he returned after spending a joyous day at Maryknoll.

BISHOP FAVEAU, CHINA, WRITES:

"To hasten the movement of conversions, more men and resources are necessary....

"Let us hope that the Good God will have pity on this great people, and sweep aside unworthy rulers.

"I read with much interest your letter review, which every issue announces some new blessing—the completion of your Seminary, the Board of Bishop Protectors, the sympathetic aid from clergy and people, the ever-increasing number of vocations—soon you will be able to send to the 'front' not merely individuals, but a whole battalion of apostles.

"I sincerely hope you will see that happy day, which perhaps is not far distant, thanks to God and the indefatigable Pioneers who preach the holy Crusade of prayer for China, and procure continually numerous new vocations. My best wishes!"

HOW CHINESE COMMUNITY OBTAINED THE VEIL.

China has been called the "Land of Mystery," the weird superstitions and strange pagan customs which prevail among its countless millions having earned for it this title. Of this oriental land, I, too, relates a missionary, would tell a tale of mystery, but not of that mystery which originates in the power of the Evil One.

The scene of the story is a populous city of China, but at the desire of the persons concerned its name and theirs are not yet to be divulged.

In pagan China the beautiful virtue of virginity is almost unknown. No other course in life seems open to the Chinese woman but that of marriage. With the advent of Christianity, however, there has come to the maidens of China a higher and a nobler view—voluntary virginity for Christ's sake, and many young girls make a vow of perpetual chastity, although they still remain in their own homes, and wear no distinctive religious garb.

Realizing the invaluable use that might be made of a native sisterhood, the Bishop resolved to gather these chosen souls into a community, that they might labor more effectively in the interests of the Church.

Ancestor worship is a strong religious cult among the Chinese—reverence for the dead being their paramount act of worship, fully attested to by the wealth of expenditure and elaborateness of ceremonial with which their burial services are carried out. To offset this superstition and direct devotion towards the dead to its true channel—the Catholic belief of Purgatory—the Bishop named his new community "Helpers of the Holy Souls."

They adopted the ordinary garb of the Chinese matron, a neat and modest suit of black. In China, women wear no head-dress in summer, but the new sisterhood decided to wear the ordinary matron's head-dress in all seasons, in spite of the ridicule to which they would surely be exposed by so doing. The young community grew rapidly, and soon spread out into several branches. Their work consisted of the usual work of Sisters the world over. They managed schools, hospitals, orphanages, catechumenates, etc., and many were the pagan women and girls they converted to the Faith. They became in very truth, "Helpers of Holy Souls," both in this world and in the next.

By degrees, through the agency of spiritual books, religious magazines and by other ways they gained a knowledge of foreign sisterhoods—of their rules, their vows, their religious dress, and whenever they saw a picture of a sainted nun, they noticed that her head was invariably covered by a long veil. It was then that these humble "Helpers of the Holy Souls" conceived a big idea. They, too, would be real nuns, they too, would wear a holy habit, and especially would they wear upon their heads, that distinctive emblem of separation from the world—The Holy Veil.

Humbly, and deferentially they made known to the Bishop of the diocese their desire, and with all earnestness requested him to bestow upon

them the inestimable privilege of wearing a religious habit. But the Bishop did not take their request very seriously, thinking it to be quite impracticable under the existing condition of things, and he soon dismissed the matter from his mind.

With modest persistence, however, the little Helpers continued to press their point. They redoubled their prayers and good works, appealing particularly to Our Blessed Lady, that she, whom they had always seen portrayed wearing the veil of modesty, would obtain a like adornment for her humble little handmaids. But still the ecclesiastical authorities remained firm in their refusal, till at last our Blessed Lady took the matter into her own hands, and did not let it drop until her little daughters in China were clothed in a garb befitting the spouses of her Son. It came about in this wise:

One of the best loved and most capable of the little Helpers was suddenly stricken with a mysterious malady, which baffled all medical skill, and which was slowly, but surely bringing her useful life to a premature end. All remedies were ineffectual, and great was the grief of the young community to see one of their most useful members passing away before their eyes, while they stood by helpless to save her. The good Bishop, too, was much concerned, and in fatherly solicitude, he visited the sick Sister to see if nothing could be done to bring about her recovery.

On realizing who her visitor was, she looked at him wistfully and earnestly, and summoning all her feeble strength, thus addressed him:

"My Lord, Our Blessed Lady bids me say to you that I shall remain sick until you grant permission to our Sisters to wear a religious habit, and that if your Lordship still continue to refuse our petition I shall also become blind."

The Bishop was now puzzled and perplexed. He had known this Sister all her life, and her outstanding characteristic of practical good sense forbade any notion that she should be the victim of a mystical illusion. Still he wisely resolved to bide his time, and await further developments. So the petition was again refused. True to her prediction, the little Sister suddenly became totally blind. She continued so for several months, while her Sisters worked, and prayed and practised penance with renewed fervour.

By degrees the strange story of her blindness was noised abroad, and to her bedside were brought scientific men to test the genuineness of her condition. Bright lights were suddenly and unexpectedly flashed close to her wide-open eyes, to see if they might detect the least sensitiveness or shrinking, but Our Blessed Lady seemed to have done her work thoroughly, for the rolling sightless orbs gave not back the slightest blink or quiver. When scientific skill had done its utmost, and the little Sister was pronounced absolutely blind, the Bishop, convinced that the Hand of God was here, again repaired to her bedside.

"Will you recover your sight if I accede to the request of your community concerning the wearing of a religious dress?" he asked.

Without hesitation the blind Sister answered firmly, "Yes, My Lord, I certainly will be cured."

"Well, if that's the case," said the Bishop solemnly, "I grant permission for the Helpers of the Holy Souls to wear a religious habit."

Wonderful to relate the sight of the blind Sister was immediately restored, and down her cheeks, to which the hue of health had suddenly returned, flowed tears of joy and gratitude.

"I can see," she cried. "I am cured! Thanks to Our Blessed Mother, and to you, My Lord, for granting us this great favour!"

She at once resumed her usual occupations, at which she is faithfully labouring till this day.

The next question that claimed the attention of the now-rejoicing community was a suitable design for their new habit. Out of all the pictures of nuns in their possession their choice fell on that of a well-known Canadian Community. They were now satisfied beyond measure; they were now real nuns, who wore a veil, and they were intensely happy.

Perhaps the day is not far distant when the Canadian Sisters who wear this habit will journey as missionaries to that Orient land, and there bring hundreds of their poor little Chinese sisters to the knowledge of Christ.

WAITING FOR THE SISTERS TO COME.
A Pagan Girl. There are many millions of them in China.

DRAGON PROCESSION.

"Yesterday," writes Father Meyer "a big dragon parade was held, in which the surrounding villages also took part. There were five immense paper dragons, each carried by a dozen or more men in livery, a phoenix, and a number of floats and banners, besides many gorgeously costumed marchers. The dragon is, to the Chinese, a rather benevolent beast, the god of waters and the symbol of rain. The phoenix is supposed to appear in times of peace and prosperity. It is the king of birds, the product of the sun, and is worshipped as having great influence in procuring a numerous progeny. The procession lasted for two days, and it visited every part of Hoingan and the surrounding villages, winding in and out, up and down, all the streets and narrow passages. Many of the costumes were gorgeous, and the whole was worthy of a better purpose."

TOUCHING CEREMONY.

Chinese Baptized in Quebec—Confirmed by Cardinal.

Three times, while the priest recited the "Our Father" in Latin, the happy catechumen recited it in Chinese. How touching it was, in presence of heaven and earth, the Lord's Prayer recited by a poor child of pagan and distant China, in the ancient city of Quebec, cradle of the Faith in Canada! The scene was most impressive, and more than one witness was moved to tears! Ah! yes, may He reign, this God of Love, in this soul recently born to the Faith! May He reign more and more over our dear Canada! May He reign, too, over the vast Chinese nation, our adopted country!

After baptism, a beautiful hymn of consecration to the August Queen of Heaven was sung in the Chinese language, as the priest prepared to mount the altar steps for the Holy Sacrifice. Soon came the happy moment, when Jesus invited this privileged soul to His Banquet of Love. What passed in his soul during his first union with his God, Whom he had so long ignored, the angels alone can tell. On the following day His Eminence Cardinal Begin himself deigned to confer the Sacrament of Confirmation upon this newly-made Christian.

GLAD TIDINGS.

(The Rock).

Now comes the welcome news of the entry into the Chinese field of the American Benedictine Fathers, several of whom are at present on their way to China to arrange for the selection of a site and the building of a great Catholic University at Peking. It is reported that the University buildings are to be on a large scale; the estimated cost, exclusive of equipment, is said to be $5,000,000. It is expected that the University will be divided into three sections: Theology, chiefly for the training of Chinese priests (with the object, doubtless, of assisting the present Seminaries in the formation of that cultured native priesthood and hierarchy on which alone the Church in China can be built on a solid and permanent foundation); Medicine, Philosophy, Mathematics, Science and Arts. The University will be staffed by American Benedictine Fathers and American and British lay professors.

THIRTEEN THOUSAND CONVERTS!

The Missionaries of Parma are a new society, and their founder is the present Archbishop of Parma, Italy. During the last eighteen years sixteen Fathers have been working in Honan, and have baptized about thirteen thousand converts from paganism. They have built a capacious church in Chengchow, which on Sundays is filled with devout worshippers. "It was a great consolation," says a transient missionary, "to meet such zealous laborers in this important part of Our Lord's vineyard. I became more convinced than ever that the hour of the conversion of China was at hand."

STILL ANOTHER SISTERHOOD FOR CHINA.

We are glad to learn that the Sisters of Charity, whose motherhouse is at Convent Station, N.J., have taken up the work of foreign missions, and that five of their number are now on their way to Hunan, which alone of all the provinces of China up to the present has not been blessed with the beneficent influence of Catholic Sisters.

HIS HEART IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

One of the first official acts of the newly-created Chinese Prefect Apostolic is to send, with the permission of China's Apostolic Delegate, two Chinese boys to the Propaganda College at Rome, there to be educated for the priesthood. Msgr. Tchen wisely recognizes that the native clergy of China should be equipped with the highest degree of ecclesiastical knowledge. We trust that all the Vicariates of China will imitate this wise course of action, and that before long there will exist in Rome a well-filled Seminary for the education of Chinese clergy.

THE WHITE MAN AN EXEMPT CLASS IN CHINA.

All foreigners in China are exempt from prosecution under the Chinese laws, trial being held by their own Consul, or courts of their own country. There are British and American Supreme Courts at Shanghai as well as other courts representing the various nations.

THE MOTHER MARY ROOM

Will the "Friends who bear Her Name," and who have not yet communicated with us, send their donation towards this room, so that it may be paid for by December 8th, the Feast of the

Immaculate Conception? What a beautiful and appropriate gift this would be to offer our Mother Mary on her favorite Feast!

MICHAEL.

"St. Michael must have a room too," said a friend on our Opening Day, after reading the various dedicatory tablets upon the doors of the students' rooms, "and here is $100 to furnish it." Will the great Warrior Angel inspire those who bear his name, whether as individuals or as communities, to subscribe the $400 which will pay for the erection of this room in his honor?

SUNBEAMS FROM OUR MAIL-BAG.

"I made a promise that the first money I'd earn I would send you an offering."

"I hope in the near future to be able to send you a donation for your wonderful work."

"I think, Father, you have done wonderfully, and are deserving of all the support you get."

"I promised this if I would receive a favor."

"I always read your little magazine with delight."

"Kindly have two dozen mite-boxes forwarded; we will try to fill them in the course of the year."

"I feel I am quite a bother to you, sending little amounts frequently, instead of waiting until

I have a larger sum." (No bother whatever.)

"The dedication of your new Seminary marks another milestone in the conversion of China. Congratulations!"

"Our school children are already eager to see what they can do this year for the Missions, so we would be very grateful if you could send us a couple of dozen of mite-boxes. The sight of them seems to promote zeal."

"Enclosed one dollar. I would wish it to be one hundred, but that is impossible to me."

"Enclosed . . . . It is a pleasure to give the same."

"Enclosing . . . . to fulfil a promise made if I received a favor."

"Please don't interpret my lateness in securing a brick in your great Canadian missionary foundation as due to lack of interest. I have been waiting and desiring that some day I might be able to send you something worth while."

"We shall pray and have the school children continue to pray and work for the success of the enterprise for the salvation of pagan souls."

"I am sorry to keep you so long waiting for this, but I know it is welcome at any time."

CONTRIBUTIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations recently received:

Estate of late Rev. Nicholas Power of Chatham Diocese, New Brunswick, $846.20; Proceeds of Entertainment, St. Michael's, Brooklyn, N.Y., $135; St. Patrick Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, towards "Little Flower" Room, $100; Rev. M. Cline, Holy Name Church, Toronto, $25; S. Brocklehurst, Montreal, $20; Mr. Patrick Sheridan and Pupils, Catholic High School, Hamilton, $15; St. Paul's Church, Lakefield, per Rev. J. J. Garvey, $11.75; Francis Collins, Montreal, $10.60; Very Rev. M. J. McDonald, Portsmouth, towards MacDonald Room, $10; Mrs. Leonard Wily, Malton, $10; Friend, $10; Rev. T. P. Sloan, Pembroke, $10; Elizabeth A. Walsh, Waterbury, Conn., $10; Rev. Andrew MacDonald, Ottawa, towards St. Andrew's Room, $10; "In honor of Little Flower in thanksgiving for favor received," $2; Dr. J. L. Torpey, Toronto, $2.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $4.76; Friends, Hespeler, $3; Annie McConnell, Dublin, $5; Mrs. W. F. MacKinnon, Antigonish, towards Mother Mary Room, $2; G. McAlpine, Marysville, $2; J. M. Speechley, Parkside, $4; Miss Margaret Cassidy, Ottawa, $5; Sister Superior, St. Hubert Mission, $2; Mite Box, Presentation Convent, St. Mary's Bay, $5.50; Mary V. Power, Amherst, towards Mother Mary Room, $2; Mite Box, "Client of Little Flower of Jesus," $1.75; Mite Box, and donation from patient, Halifax Infirmary, per Sisters of Charity, $8; "Grateful", $2; Friend, Barrie, $4; Miss Florence McDonald, Halifax, $4; J. F. Kavanagh, Hamilton, $5; E. P. Clement, Almonte, $5; Mrs. T. Conway, Halifax, $2; Mite Box, R. McDougall's Store, Port Hood, $2; Rod. McNeil, Sydney, $2; Mrs. A. Flanagan, Alexandria, $5; Mite Box, Neil R. MacKinnon, McKinnon's Harbor, $2; Miss Mary Ernestine, Griener, Ridgetown, $5; Mrs. Murray, Galt, $2; Margaret Dalton, West St. John, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. Joseph Gracie, Gracieville, $1.50; Friends, Port Hood, $5; Mrs. Bridget Pope, Iona, Nfld., $2; St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, per Sr. John of Avila, $5; Mite Box, Mr. Mrs. John Leahy and daughter Gertrude, Halifax, $2; Mite Box, Telephone Office, Catholic Women's League, Dublin, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. Mary Shelley, Richmond, $2; Mary E. Kannedy, Halifax, towards Mother Mary Room, $3.50; Miss Mary Grace Burke, Montreal, towards Mother Mary Room in honor of Little Flower, $1.50; Miss Mary T. Farrell, Kentville, in honor of St. Anthony in thanksgiving, $3; Mrs. Hanna Harvey, Blackwater, in honor of the Blessed Mother of God, $3; Mary Gladys Mullins, Sherbrooke, towards Mother Mary Room, $1.75; Mary Florine Mullins, Sherbrooke, towards Mother Mary Room, $1.75; Mary Geraldine Hebert, Sherbrooke, towards Mother Mary Room, $1.50; M. Lafontaine, $5.60; Miss I. Fraser, Lancaster, $2; Mrs. Sarah Hines, Glace Bay, $1.50; Friend, St. Rose, $5; Mite Box, Sister Francis, Hamilton Hospital, N. Sydney, $2; Susie A. Robson, St. John, $2; Mrs. Mary Murphy, towards Blessed Mother Mary Room. $2; Mite Box, St. Mary's Church, Indian River, $2.25; Mrs. D. C. Roughan, Toronto, in thanksgiving to St. Anthony, $5; Miss Bernadette McGrath, Harlowe, $2; Mrs. A. MacDonald, Gerald MacDonald, Hazel Hill, towards MacDonald Room, $2; Mrs. Annie M. Heary. Port Credit, $2; M. C., for favors received, $2; C. J. H., for favors received, $2; W. J. Shea. St. John. $2.

The Following Gave One Dollar:—

Mrs. Donald MacDonald, towards MacDonald Room; Mrs. C. H. Schaeffer; Ellen H. Lombard; Mite Box. F. R. Giroux; Mite Box. Reader; Mite Box. W. F. Dobell; Mrs. Glazybrook; Miss Mary McDonald; Mrs. M. Schmorleiz; Mrs. M. Burke; Helen Reashor. in memory of mother towards Mother Mary Room; Mrs. Gibbons; Miss Mary T. Farrell, in honor of Little Flower in thanksgiving; A. J. McDonald; Mite Box, Mrs. George J. Hines; Miss Sarah Cassin; Miss Mary Murphy, towards Mother Mary Room; Miss Marion Cox; Miss Mary McDermott, towards Mother Mary Room; Rev. J. J. Reddin; Mite Box, Miss Margaret Johnston; Mite Box, Mrs. Teresa Fay; Mary Veronica, Mary Katherine, Mary Ellen, and Mary Louise Maher, towards Mother Mary Room; Miss Annie Doyle.

Others Gave Smaller Donations.

COLLECTION, CATHEDRAL, PEMBROKE, $210

Sister Superior, Convent Mary Immaculate, $10; Mrs. Geo. Burns, $5; Mrs. Catherine Fressie, $2.25. **Following gave $2 Each:** Sister Superior, Petites Crs. de la Ste. Famille; Mr. D. A. Jones, Mrs. Bernard Lacey; Dr. F. J. Dodd; T. J. Halligan; Anon; Friend; Parnell Duff. **Following $1 each:** Gilbert Behan; M. Callard; Miss A. Prevost; James P. Bowers; James Lyons; Florence Stafford; Friend; Mrs. J. P. McDonnell; Anon; Wm. Lacey; Friend; Margaret Roney; L. O. Paquette; J. W. Merryfield; Anon; F. Brunette; Catherine McDonald; G. J. Harwood; Anon; Anna McDonald; M. J. Lavell; J. Neville; J. M. Roney; J. F. O'Leary; John F. Teevins; M. Donovan; Mrs. Lacourse; S. W. Brown; Mrs. M. Clemon; T. Donahue; P. J. Foley; J. I. Giroux; Mrs. J. R. Hill; J. P. Howe; Thos. Isabelle; Mrs. Kearney; Mrs. Lafontaine; A. Lapierre; P. Longpre; Romeo Marion; Mr. H. McLean; Sadie Mulligan; D. T. Mulligan; M. J. Mulvihill; P. O'Malley; R. J. Roney; J. Stoqua; J. P. Thompson.

Sister M. Eugenie, Toronto: Communion Set.

Collection, Most Precious Blood Church, Calabogie; Total, $60.

$2.00 each: Mr. and Mrs. T. Dillon, James McCann, Mrs. M. Moran, J. E. McNeely; $1.00 each: Mr. Doherty, Thos. P. McNulty, J. T. Belanger, C. McNulty, James L. Brydges, J. L. Legris, Mrs. I. Jones, J. R. Gorra, P. Dillon, J. J. Dillon, John Moran, P. Moran, Mrs. J. O'Grady, Thomas Quilty, M. J. Scully, Wm. Filleter, T. Doyle, J. M. Culhane, Nellie J. Culhane, Mrs. D. Clemen, Frank Perault, M. J. Ryan, James Scollard, James Windle.

Collection, St. Francis Xavier Church, Renfrew; Total, $278.08.

$100.00, Hon. M. J. O'Brien; $19.71, Pupils of Renfrew Separate School; $5.00 each: Sisters of Holy Cross, Martin Hass, Mrs. John O'Brien, Mrs. E. T. Kelly, Milly Gravelle, M. J. O'Brien, Jr., I. Cunningham, Dominic Kedroski; $3.00, Michael Vice; $2.65, Mite Box, Priesto, Renfrew; $2.00 each, Mrs. Guy French, Mrs. A. Gravelle, Tibby Vice, Maisie Plaunt, Anthony Cobus, Michael Linde, Agnes Sweeney, T. D. Harty, Mrs. Patrick Enright; $1.50, Anon., Pakenham; $1.00 each: Anon., Mrs. Alec. Healy, Mary Sharpe, Peter Pulcine, Besey M. Devine, W. J. Blake, D. J. Ritza, Mrs. J. T. Pigeon, Mrs. F. Green, Felix Verkus, Mary Windle, Gertrude Letang, Mary O'Connor, Mrs. Alec. Keizer, Martin Tobin, Mrs. J. T. Keizer, Steve Keizer, P. T. Barry, Mrs. J. T. Drummond, John Devine, M. A. Dolan, F. J. Dotey, A. J. Devine, Margaret Letang, Mrs. W. Ruddy, John O'Brien, Miss L. F. Lavitske, Anon., Joseph Chism, Mrs. J. J. Letersky, Thomas Belkwell, Mrs. M. McDonald, A. A. Zyritski, Mrs. Lynch, A. Pataski, Mrs. A. Moylan, M. O'Dea, M. Devine, P. Green, Mrs. F. Dupuis, John Yackaback, A. Gravelle, Felix Meleske, S. Kasabuski, Mrs. J. Burke, J. Kluck, James McCrea, Mrs. T. Yinta, M. Vincent, Mrs. J. Stafford, W. B. Rouselle, Mrs. M. Rapkuski, Mary Imbleau, Anon., Henry Aimbleau, Nicholas Cobus, Mrs. J. Deyell, Herb. Letang.

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CHINA

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A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM

(A true Christmas Story, by J.M.F.)

It was Christmas-time in a land that knows not Christmas. Into the great pagan city of Ning-po the Christ-Child had made His way, even as of old, a timid Fugitive. He had, long before, stolen into another pagan land, whose idols, tradition tells us, at His entrance tottered and fell. Not so inChina, however. Her pagan gods still stand defiantly erect, and gaze ferociously upon this gentle Christ-Child. Who dares to plan their overthrow, and Who would wrest from their master, Satan, the land, over which from time immemorial, the latter has held undisputed sway.

In the heart of this teeming city of devil-worshippers stood a "foreign building" surmounted by a cross—the Catholic Church, now decked out in all the gorgeousness of Orential display, for it was Christmas Eve, and the missionary, aided by his good Christians, had done his best to beautify the earthly dwelling-place of Him Whose birthday would be celebrated on the morrow.

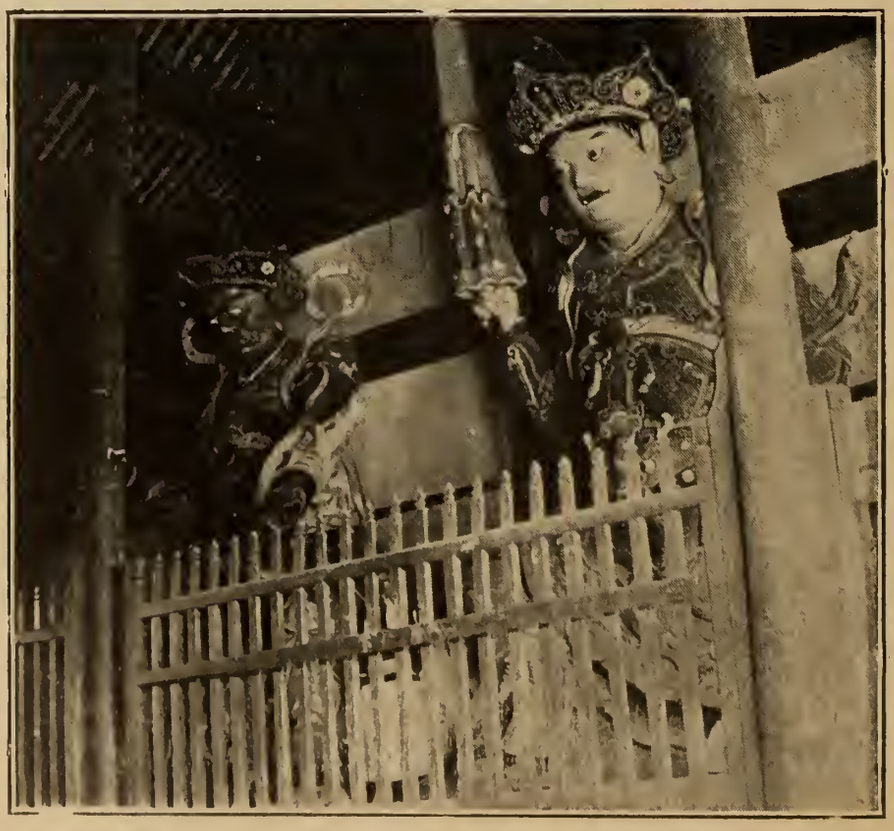
Early in the evening before the great day the church began to fill with humble, reverent worshippers, many of whom had journeyed on foot in the inclement weather, and over rough mountainous roads for thirty, forty, and even fifty miles that they might be present at the Midnight Mass. In the earlier part of the day, crowds of pagans, curious, but silent and respectful, might be seen entering the church. They would inspect the beautiful decorations with appreciation, but without surprise. In their own pagodas this gorgeous display was to them an accustomed sight. Neither would the altar appeal to them as a novelty. They would stare at it mutely and half-comprehendingly, seeing only its flickering lights and floral decorations. Every pagan temple had its altar, different in design perhaps from this one, but an altar nevertheless.

But what was that pretty thing over there in the corner, with

"In the heart of this teeming city of devil-worshippers stood a 'foreign building' surmounted by a cross."

groups of worshippers kneeling before it? As if drawn by some magnetic power they would move silently towards the Crib, and there they would stand, their eyes, blind to Faith, now alight with curious interest, and their hardened faces softened by a gentle smile. What did it all mean? Each detail was noted: the straw-thatched stable with its rocky background, the animals, the simple shepherds, the dignified yet humble patriarch in the background, the adoring winged creatures, the sweet-faced Mother, the "fair-haired foreign Baby" on the straw with His little arms outstretched in wistful yearning. And the Christians were worshipping Him—this fair, fragile Child! Compared with their mighty terror - inspiring gods how puny and frail He seemed! What chance, for instance, had this tiny Babe against their all-conquering god of Fire? This wooden building, these paper decorations, this thatch of straw—how quickly it might all fall a prey to his insatiable appetite. One fiery breath of the Fire Demon, and wood, paper, straw, all would vanish; even the "fair-haired foreign Baby" would be quickly reduced to ashes. The Fire God! How they quailed in terror at his very name, refusing to give shelter to those unfortunates whose homes he had devoured, lest they themselves would fall a prey to his all-destroying vengeance. The night deepened, and now the Christians had the church all to themselves. They spent the entire night in singing hymns, chanting the rosary, reciting the catechism and assisting at the Midnight Mass. At about two o'clock in the morning, after having received a morsel of food, they dispersed for sleep—the women and girls to the Sisters' Compound, the men and boys, each carrying a straw mat for a bed, to any place where they might find shelter. Later they will return for the morning Masses, and during the whole of Christmas Day the church will be thronged with these devout worshippers, whose admirable fervor in the practice of their new-found faith might well put to the blush the indolence and indifference of many Catholics of our Western civilization.

The great Feast was over, and one morning two or three days later, the missionary, his mind filled with consoling thoughts springing from the edifying manner in which his Christians had observed it, makes his way to the church to say Mass. It has been, indeed, a strenuous week for him, but although he is spent and weary his heart rejoices. It seems to him that faint echoes of the Christmas Angels' song have reached at last this land of darkness. To him, this Christmas has been a dawn of promise, and in imagination he sees China's teeming millions brought into the one true fold, freed forever



"Compared with their mighty terror-inspiring gods, how puny and frail He seemed!"

"A new crib rises from the ashes, more beautiful than ever after its baptism of fire."

from the tyranny of Satan, and rejoicing in "the freedom wherewith Christ has made us free."

As he unlocks the church door his dreams quickly vanish, and he starts back in dismay, for he is greeted by an enveloping cloud of suffocating smoke. Black and impenetrable it fills the church so that not a single object is discernible. The priest makes a desperate effort to reach the altar but, blinded and half-suffocated, he is driven back. Quickly he secures help—doors are opened, windows flung up, and to his joy he now discovers that at some place within the church the fire had died down, and had become extinct. On investigation he finds that the crib had taken fire during the night, and had been completely consumed. The pretty and plentiful paper festoons, the silken draperies that decorated the crib are no more. The cave, with its thatched roof and its artificial rocks, has vanished in smoke. The images are disfigured, charred and broken. But how was it that the fire went out of itself? How was it that the rest of the church was not consumed? There in the centre, where the fire must have raged fiercest, lay the Infant, undisturbed and unharmed, and, oh marvel! not a blade of the straw on which He lay was touched by the fire. Upon everything else in the church—floor, pews, altars, even in the remotest corners there, was a layer of soot and ashes, but on the Infant not a speck! Here evidently was Divine protection; and one dreads to think of what would have happened if the church had been destroyed: the pagans of that great city would have become hardened in the idolatry, deeming their Fire God more powerful than the God of Heaven But now, awe-stricken, they beheld their deity's defeat. His triumphant march checked by the handful of straw on which the image of the Infant God of the Christians lay. The neophytes crowd round to see the marvel, their faith strengthened at beholding the victory of their Little King. The missionary, too, looks on rejoicing, for he sees that this miracle will bring many souls to Christ. The Sisters come and view with wonderment this special favor from On High. Willing hands are soon at work, clearing away the debris, and wiping out every vestige of the havoc wrought by the fire.

Reverently they remove the image of the Divine Infant, upon which the Fire God of China dared not lay a desecrating finger, and a new Crib, reconstructed by skilful and loving hands, rises from the grime and ashes, more beautiful than ever after its baptism of fire.

At this Christmas time implore the Babe of Bethlehem to overthrow the idols of China, even as of old, as if to recompense the pagan land which gave Him shelter, when "His own received Him not," He laid low the idols of Egypt.

REMEMBER THE GIVER.

When buying Christmas gifts for those you love do not forget the One through Whose bounty you are thus enabled to spread happiness around you. He, too, would like a Christmas remembrance from you. Send an alms to those who have given their all to the work of carrying the Gospel to heathen lands. In this way you will best remember the Great Giver, Who gave us His best Gift on Christmas Day.

THE LILIES OF CANTON.

In our last issue our readers were delighted, we feel sure, with the description of a beautiful ceremony that took place in Canton, in which ten daughters of prominent families were received into the Church. We are pleased to be able to enhance the treat in this issue by presenting the picture of these "Ten Lilies that have bloomed in the Garden of Holy Mother Church." We may well be proud of the work being done by our Canadian Sisters in far-off China.

THE SIGNBOARDS OF CHINA.

They hang perpendicularly, and the messages that their bright red and gold characters convey furnish endless entertainment to the foreign visitor. Here are a few samples of the shop signs of a Chinese city:—"Virtuous and Abundant"; "Never-ending Success"; "By Heaven made Prosperous"; "Health and Happiness on All who enter Here"; "Trade revolves like a Wheel." Within the stores hang suggestive hints, such as: "Gossiping and long Sitting injure Business'; "No Credit given: former Customers have taught Caution."

WHERE GODS GO VISITING

It is a custom among the Chinese villagers to bring their idols for a visit to the idols of neighboring villages. Sometimes a village will borrow an idol, who has outstripped their own god, say in curing disease, or in causing rain to fall. If the visiting deity has done his duty he is treated with greatest consideration. At night, when he must be shut up in the temple, the grateful villagers always leave a small opening, so that their distinguished visitor may have air to breathe.

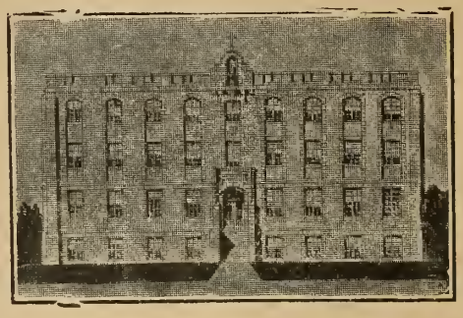
A MISSIONARY'S CONSOLATION.

"I was informed by a Christian," writes a Passionist in China, "that there was a pagan woman in a village who was very ill and not expected to live. I wanted to go immediately to see what could be done for her, but reflecting that my knowledge of Chinese here was not very good, I sent the catechist to find out if she desired to become a Christian and receive holy baptism. While the catechist was away, I had recourse to fervent prayers that God would give the poor woman the gift of faith.

"I went to her house, a ramshackle wooden affair, and found her lying on a handful of straw spread on the ground, with a torn, cotton-filled quilt as a covering. The catechist repeated his instructions, and she said different prayers with him. Then I poured the water on her head in the form of a cross, saying at the same time: 'Mary, I baptize thee in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.' Out of love for the Blessed Virgin, I gave her that name and placed her under the special care and protection of Our Blessed Mother. She lived through that day, and towards the evening of the next passed away peacefully to her reward in heaven. The Christians with genuine charity remained with her to the last, and gave her all the comfort in their power, reciting with her from time to time the act of contrition and other prayers, and after her death prepared her body for burial."

QUEBEC WILL SEND MEN TO FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Quebec is in line with the rest of the world in the modern great drive for the spread of the Faith among heathen nations. Here we



have the newly completed Foreign Mission Seminary of Montreal, which has been recently solemnly dedicated. It is under the direction of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, and under the patronage and care of the Bishops of Quebec. The Superior, Very Rev. Canon Roch, and five secular priests are its directors and professors. At its inauguration last September it counted fifteen students in Theology.

CANADIAN JESUITS GET MISSION IN CHINA.

It is with interest and pleasure we learn that three Jesuits from Quebec have recently set out for China to take charge of a part of the Province of Kiangsou,

and form it into a Canadian Mission of their Order. Their Mission will embrace one civil Prefecture bordering on the Pacific, called Sechowfu. The eyes of the whole Catholic Church seem to be turned towards China. We can hardly pick up a Mission magazine without reading that some Order or new institution is taking up work in China. Surely the conversion of that land is near at hand.

The African Fathers of Quebec have of late discontinued the collection of cancelled stamps.

CHINA MISSION SEMINARY.

Its Constitutional Development.

The July number of "China" gave news of progress in the constitution and development of China Mission Seminary that is significant as well as a further indication of the impress of the hand of God upon its work.

The Bishops of Ontario, at their semi-annual meeting last May, decided to take over the supervision of the institution and for its management selected a Board of Control, consisting of Archbishop McNeil, Bishop Fallon and Bishop O'Brien, along with Fathers J. M. Fraser and W. C. McGrath. This Board in turn appointed Rev. J. E. McRae, of Alexandria, Rector of the new seminary, and Rev. Vincent Morrison, Bursar.

Its object is to train and ordain priests to work specifically and exclusively for the conversion of China to the Catholic Faith. It began operation in September with twelve resident students. While candidates for philosophy and theology alone are to be admitted, provision is made for the encouragement and, where necessary, for the assistance of college students who have serious inclinations and show promise of becoming priests for the Chinese missions. At present there are some 10 or 12 boys in this category in various colleges of the Dominion. The course of ecclesiastical studies is that conducted at St. Augustine's Seminary, which is distant but a quarter of a mile.

Priests attached to the institution, other than those mentioned, are Fathers Wm. O'Toole, who, we regret to say, is on the sick list, and Daniel Carey. Father Carey is at present campaigning for us in the Diocese of Pembroke and Father McGrath in that of Prince Edward Island. Both are receiving a welcome and encouragement that indicate a very strong attachment to the cause on he part of bishops, priests and people, and augur well for the future.

To all who have been interested in the history of China Mission Seminary, its canonical constitution cannot but be a stimulus to zeal, sympathy and encouragement and a source of satisfaction and confidence, resultant on the logical conviction that the hand of God is here.

Years ago we were all familiar with "Father Fraser's Chinese Mission" column in the Catholic Record. This was the beginning. The seed was then being scattered, and the fruit, after many years of toilsome tilling, has begun to appear. Like all projects for which Almighty God uses human instruments, which, under His vigilant care He permits to blaze their own way through the wilderness of human vicissitudes and to profit by experience, this one has had its ups and downs, its hopes and disappointments; until, finally it finds itself based upon a constitution sound in its conformity with canonical requirements and strengthened in its direction by the united Episcopate of Ontario. The China Mission Seminary is a regularly established and operating unit of the vast missionary machinery of the Catholic Church. It is a seminary, apostolic in its establishment and directorate, national in its scope. Directly subject to the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, its destinies are guided by the Bishops of Ontario through an able Board of Governors, its work is endorsed by the Bishops of Canada and Newfoundland, recommended by the Apostolic Delegate and blessed by the Holy Father; while the ways and means have come from the piety, generosity and sacrifices of the good people, old and young, of God's Church scattered over the face of this broad land. To them have appealed the words of the Saviour: "Other sheep I have that are not of this fold. Them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice and there shall be one fold and one shepherd." "The harvest indeed is great, but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore the lord of the harvest that he send laborers into harvest."

Let us not cease to thank God for all He has done. Let us also remember that the work is only in its infancy. If untiring efforts, in the face of many difficulties, have resulted in the establishment of Father Fraser's apostolic enterprise, much more indeed remains to be accomplished. And accomplished it shall be with God's help. It will require the sympathy and the prayers in future of God's faithful people, who have been attracted by the merits of the work in the past.

We, therefore, beg the pious prayers of our friends, we beg the co-operation of our brothers in the priesthood in fostering and encouraging missionary vocations among the young men and young women under their charge. We shall unite our own petitions to the throne of God with theirs, strong in the confidence that where the prayers and assistance of priests and people are all directed towards an end so precious in the eyes of God, there can be no failure, spiritual or material, and that success must follow where lie possibilities untold for the salvation of souls among the countless myriads of pagan China. J. E. M.

"SWEET ARE THE USES OF A STOVE."

From the facile pen of a Sister of Loretto in Han Yang, China, come many interesting items, told with delicious humor and refreshing gaiety. Those who accept the difficulties and trials of the foreign missions with a bright, brave spirit like hers will certainly accomplish much in China.

We would like to reproduce in full her account of the difficulties the Sisters have experienced in Han Yang with the stove "which a civilized country unloaded upon poor, unsuspecting China." Pipes, wire, smoke, soot, etc., are humorously dealt with, and then the Sister concludes thus:

"But when it glows and radiates genial warmth, and, gazing into its ruddy depths you can meditate at peace, then a stove is a friend indeed. There the furnace of the Sacred Heart opens before you and warms you with that longing for souls with which He longs, and teaches you how glowing zeal will inflame all it touches, and that by getting warmth there you will in time radiate its heat till even China, poor pagan China, will be enlivened. Dear readers, that is what we are doing now. While learning the language we can fulfil the apostolate of prayerful waiting, and even from our queer little mission stove draw thoughts too deep for words."

IN WHICH OF THESE ARE YOU REPRESENTED?

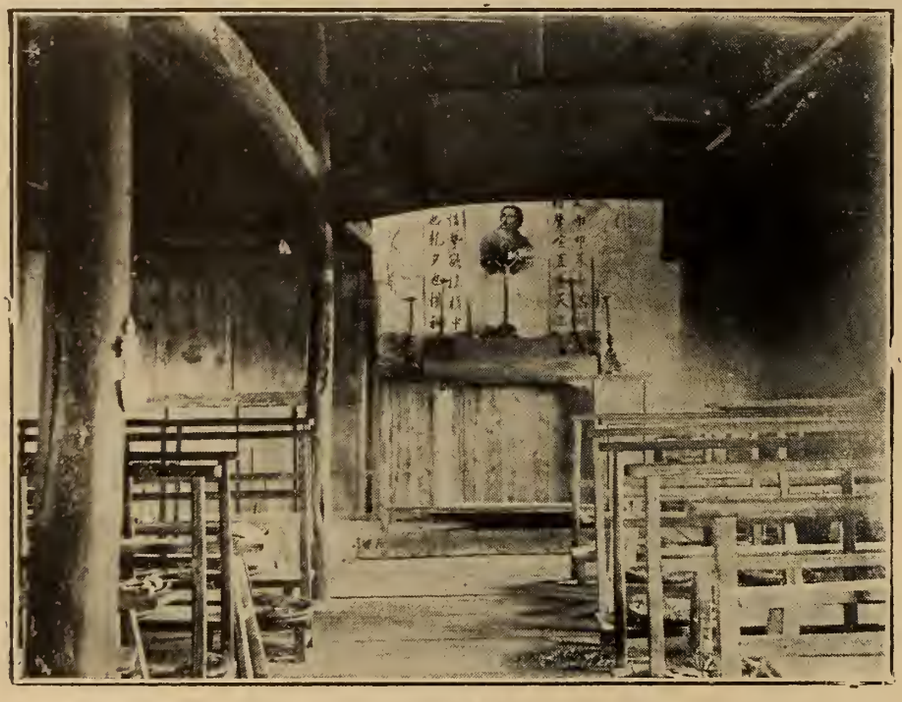
There are two special cabinets in our office. One contains the names of our subscribers to "China," paid up to date, and the other ——!!!

In which of these is your name to be found?

A Missionary's Christmas

By FATHER FRASER

No, for him it is not a time of happy home-gatherings, of groaning tables, of glittering Christmas trees, of gifts from jolly, bountiful Santa Claus. The Christmas joys of the missionary in a pagan land are not at all of earth earthy. They are more emblematic of the open cave in the hillside at Bethlehem.



"The 'church' was only a loosely-built attic."

It was Christmas Eve; I had travelled thirty miles on the river in December weather to reach my destination, and had spent the day—a fast day you will remember — in instructing neo phytes, and hearing confessions. At eight o'clock in the evening the Christians assembled in the "church" to begin their long preparation for the Midnight Mass. During these devotions I preached two sermons; the remainder of the time was taken up with the Catechism, prayer, and the singing of Christmas carols. With two brief intermissions this lasted till midnight without the least decrease in fervor, although the "church" was only a loosely-built attic storeroom above a Chinese dwelling. The night was bitterly cold, the attic was unheated, and through the open chinks the wintry mountain-wind howled, and the snow drifted unchecked, making our poor shelter like indeed unto that hillside cave at Bethlehem. During the Mass my benumbed fingers froze to the sacred vessels, and I began to fear lest I should be unable to administer Holy Communion. I succeeded though, and the Babe of Bethlehem found a warm resting-place in many a poor Chinese convert's heart that night.

The Mass over, the Christians dispersed for refreshment and sleep. But my fast was not yet over, so I rolled myself in my blanket and tried to coax some warmth into my half-frozen frame. The second Mass was at six o'clock, but the third one had to be said at another town, some eight or ten miles distant. When I was ready to depart the villagers brought me an open chair, much resembling an inverted kitchen table, with ropes for the bearers attached to the legs. I got in, and we started off. Somebody has said that freezing is an easy death. Perhaps he had not tried it after twenty-four hours of fast and labor. When we had gone about a mile I called a halt, and leaping from my chair, I showed my Chinese companions how fast a foreigner could walk. We reached the town at last, and after going through about the same programme of devotions—catechism, prayers and chants—I was able to preach my third sermon and say my third Christmas Mass. When all was over, towards 1 p.m., I leave you to guess if I had an appetite for the really good Christmas dinner my kind host set before me.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR NEW MITE-BOX?

May we send you one?

NEW NATIONAL DIRECTOR IN U.S.

Our hearty congratulations are offered to Rev. William Quinn, of New York, on his election as National Director of The Society for the Propagation of the Faith by the unanimous vote of the American hierarchy, and we feel that under his direction the Society will make giant strides, to the joy of the missionaries, and the consolation of Holy Mother Church.

FIREWORKS IN CHINA.

Every evening the management arranged a brilliant show of fireworks, the like of which I have never witnessed in any other land. Two huge posts were placed some ten feet apart and extending fifty into the air. Upon a number of crosspieces the mystic boxes and papers were fixed. I have seen a whole pantomimic play in burning colored powder. Men, women and children, fantastically dressed, dropped from a point seemingly only a little lower than the stars. It was indescribably beautiful, and as a mere mechanical contrivance worthy of the subtlest brains.

ANOTHER ESTABLISHMENT FOR CHINA.

Our sincerest congratulations to the Chinese Mission Society who have recently opened a new house at Silver Creek on Lake Erie in the Diocese of Buffalo—this time a Preparatory School to act as feeder to their Theological Seminary in Nebraska.

HOW THE STREETS ARE NAMED.

Most poetical and suggestive are the street names in Chinese cities, but "what's in a name?" we say as we glance at them. In Pekin the noisiest street is named the Street of Perpetual Repose, and a particularly unfragrant one, the Street of Refreshing Breezes. Here are a few more of these elaborate street names: —The Street of Benevolence; The Street of Ten Thousand-fold Peace; The Street of a Thousand Beatitudes; The Street of One Thousand Grandsons.

SQUARING ACCOUNTS.

Have you squared all your accounts for 1924? Feels good, doesn't it? But what about your subscription to "China?" It is so small perhaps you have overlooked it.

PAGAN MONASTERY IN CHINA.

The hall of meditation of the monks was an imposing room, with seats along the wall, on which the monks sit cross-legged, looking very much like Buddhas. Everything was beautifully clean in the dining-hall, which was filled with long tables, on which three bowls and a pair of chopsticks were placed for

Pagan Monk Meditating.

each monk. In the kitchen we saw an enormous boiler, where a bushel of rice is cooked for each meal, to supply the appetites of a hundred and fifty monks. A large wooden fish acts as a gong for summoning the monks to meals.

The monks have nine marks about the size of five-cent pieces symmetrically dotted over their shaven heads. The candidate for profession has small pieces of incense fastened to his head by means of resin. These are lighted and allowed to burn into the flesh, while a chant is kept up by the other monks, and the sufferer has some one to press his temples with his thumbs to relieve the pain.

At the end of the third courtyard we were taken into a lofty temple, where the Abbot's throne faced the doorway. A gilt Buddha, with fruit and flowers placed on a table, formed a sort of altar in front of it. Round doorways, without doors, led to guest-rooms on either side of this hall, and we were hospitably entertained in one with tea and cakes.—The Face of China.

WHAT SHALL WE GIVE?

This is the all-absorbing question at Christmas time, and it is often a perplexing one. What shall we give? Have you reached the China Mission Seminary on your list? Then, good Benefactors, permit us to make a few suggestions:—

A Stringless Gift.

An Alms for a stated Purpose.

A Mite-box, thumbed and looking the worse for wear, because it has carried on a brisk traffic, and is now ready to be replaced by a new one.

A few subscriptions to "China" to help this silent, active Apostle of ours to "carry on"

A request to send to your address a **MITE-BOX.**

These are some of the material gifts that the China Mission Seminary would deeply appreciate.

TAKING THE CENSUS.

This expression, as we understand it, would certainly mean "some job" in China. To say the least of it, the ways in which the population is reckoned is rather vague and unreliable. When you come to a new town—"new" to you, of course, I mean, for there are no "new" towns in this ancient land—you would like to have some idea as to the number of its inhabitants. You make this inquiry of an intelligent-looking native, and he obligingly tells you the number of big pots for boiling rice which this town contains. You are supposed to have sufficient intelligence to calculate from this information the population of he town.

FEATS WITH THE CHOPSTICKS.

A Chinaman handles his chopsticks with marvellous dexterity. He holds his bowl of steaming rice up to his chin with his left hand, and by the aid of his trusty chopsticks in his right, the rice disappears with the rapidity of magic; not a grain is wasted either. If you think this is an easy feat, get a pair of thick knitting-needles and try it. From the common bowl which contains the meal for the whole family, the Chinaman, with his chopsticks, deftly selects pieces of fish, pork, vegetables, etc., without trespassing upon the portion of the bowl allotted to his neighbour, although sometimes a complimentary host will select a tempting tid-bit from his own portion, and with his chopsticks gracefully pass it over to his visitor. A certain Chinese courtier was so expert with these "nimble lads," that once when a grain of rice missed aim, and fell from the Emperor's lips, the courtier caught the offending grain with his chopsticks as it fell, and in recognition of this wonderful feat he was appointed to a high office.

"God so loved the world as to give His only begotten Son." It is a time for giving. Young man—are you hesitating at "the parting of the ways?" Will you not give yourself to the Great Giver in generous return?

OUR CHRISTMAS GIFT.

Christmas time is essentially a gift-giving time, and naturally, for it was at this time that "God so loved the world, as to give His only-begotten Son" for its redemption. Gift-giving is an expression of gratitude and love. Actuated by these feelings, we send our little gift to each and every one of you, our good readers and benefactors.

Through your instrumentality a wonderful work for the glory of God has been firmly established—a work which He has visibly blessed, and which with your continued co-operation we hope to carry on. If, in distant China to-day, the "glad tidings of great joy" are faintly heard, it is owing, under God, to the splendid charity of benefactors like yourselves, whose helpful hands have provided for the education of missionaries for the foreign fields and have supported them there in their Christ-like work of evangelization.

Accept, then, our Christmas-box, good friends. It is "not made with hands," but there is no gift which will be more truly appreciated by your Christian hearts. In our prayers and Masses you have a daily share, but for our Christmas offering we have added something special.

We have just solemnized the Feast of St. Francis Xavier, the great patron and exemplar of Christian missionaries. It is said that he will refuse no favor asked of him if, in return, the petitioner promises to aid those who follow

his footsteps to his beloved pagan lands. Upon each of the three days preceding his Feast, Dec. 3rd, we had special devotions in his honor for the spiritual and temporal wants of our benefactors.

Our Christmas Novena, too, is especially for them. On each of the nine days before the great Feast will be given for their intentions, Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. May these Benedictions be fruitful and far-reaching, procuring in abundance for our good friends the blessings which will make their Christmas a happy one indeed.

"Why stand ye here all the day idle? Go ye also into My Vineyard." Young man, are these divine words addressed to you?

THE UPLIFT OF WOMANHOOD.

The exalted position occupied in the Christian world by womanhood to-day is due primarily to that "Woman above all women glorified," our Immaculate Mother Mary. Pray during this month in which is celebrated her most beautiful Feast—the Immaculate Conception, that her benign uplifting influence may extend to the forlorn, despised, down-trodden womanhood of China.

A DUCK FARM.

You pass them on the rivers of China—large floating rafts, roofed with rice-straw, upon which thousands of ducks are housed. These rafts are always moving from place to place, that the ducks may have fresh feeding grounds. To keep the farms supplied with ducks the eggs are hatched artificially in earthenware stoves. Ducks split, salted and dried in the sun form a favorite Chinese dish.

Will our Friends who are in touch with Santa Claus let him know of the stiff struggle we are putting up to make ends meet, and give him our address:—

China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.?

CONTRIBUTIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations received before November 20th:—

Diocese of Haileybury, per Rt. Rev. Louis Rheaume, D.D., O.M.I., $131.89; D.A.McR., $100; L.A.M.M., for support of student, $50; Loretto Academy, Niagara Falls, on occasion of Lecture on Little Flower, $40; Loretto Stratford Unit of C.C.S.M.C., Loretto Academy, Stratford, towards furnishing room, $30; League of the Sacred Heart, Newcastle, $25; Miss Maria Hennessey, Newcastle, $25; Mrs. N. Wilmes, Trail, $25; Very Rev. Andrew Sears, V.G., Searston, N.F.L., $20; "In Honor of the Little Flower," $20; St. Catherine's Parish, Toronto, $16.96; C.C.S.M. Crusade, Mount St. Vincent Academy, Halifax (including $5, proceeds of entertainment on China given by Middle "A" Geography Class), $15.15; Mite Box, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, $10; Chas. J. Gillooly, Toronto, $10; Loretto Abbey Unit, C.C.S.M.C., Toronto, towards furnishing Our Lady of Loretto Room, $10; Sisters of Service, Toronto, $10; Dr. A. Rose, Toronto, $10; Mite Box Collection, Loretto College Day School, C.S.M.C. Unit, Toronto, $10; Mite Box, Miss Menota E. McCallum, Ottawa, $4; Friend, Worcester, $2; Mrs. F. Lapierre, St. Catharines, $6.57; Mite Box, Mrs. John Wm. Young, Searston, $4; Mite Box, Convent of Mercy, Bay Bulls, $3; Mary A. Gillis, Antigonish, $2; Friend, Lloydtown, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. Margaret Smart, Port Aux Basques, $7; Miss Teresa A. Webster, St. Catharines, $3; Teacher and Pupils of Ocean View School, $1.10; V. C., $2; Mite Boxes, Bathurst, $6.50; Miss K. M. Neicy, Sudbury, $5; Mite Box, M. C. McCormick, Ottawa, $1.85; Mission Crusade, St. Helen's School, Toronto, $4.40; Anna M. Pyne, Parkhill, in thanksgiving to St. Anthony, $2; Dan Kehoe, Tudor, $5; Mrs. J. Dowd, Clinton, $2; Junior First Room, St. Joseph's School, Thorold, $2; Mrs. F. J. Dunnigan, Toronto, $2; Friends, Port Hood, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. S. B. McNeil, Port Hawkesbury, $3; Dr. J. L. Torpey, Toronto, $4; Third Class, St. Agnes School, Guelph, $2; Mrs. P. J. Duffy, Chatham, $5; Mite Box, Joseph Crothers, Toronto, $2; Urban Gales, Rossland, $2; Mite Box, Late Mr. Watters, Eau Claire, $4; Mrs. T. Conway, Halifax, $2; Mite Box, Mary A. Walsh, Niagara-on-the-Lake, $4.70; Mite Box, K. B. Andrews, Collingwood, $2; John H. McKinnon, Little Bras d'Or, in honor of St. Francis Xavier, $2; Mite Box, Wm. E. Strafford, Windsor, $3; Mite Box, Miss Rose McNelis, Toronto, $1.41; Leo A. Ryan, Wolfe Island, $4; Mite Box, John C. Reardon, St. Boniface, $2; Mite Box, Frances Comerford, Coniston, $2; Mite Box, Sacred Heart Academy, Meteghan, $2; Rev. J. C. McGuigan, Edmonton, $2.

The following $1 each: Patrick Morris; John Holly; **Mrs. McDonell, towards St. Andrew's Room;** Mrs. Andrew Sampson; M. Le Sage; Mite Box, St. Joseph's Church, Snyder; Mite Box, A. Shield; Friend, Halifax; Mrs. P. J. Keeley; Miss Mary E. Deane; Mrs. M. A. Lynch, in honor of St. Anthony; Rod F. O'Handley; Dan A. O'Handley; A. J. Macdonald; T. S. Melady; Friend, Ottawa; Mrs. James Doyle; Jacob Sniderhon; Mrs. S. E. Joyce; John F. Sheehan, in thanksgiving; Miss E. John; Friend "X."

Following towards Mother Mary Room: Novitiate of Hotel Dieu, Kingston, $10; Mrs. M. K. Warnock, Hotel Dieu, Kingston, $5; Friend, Canso, $5; Miss Mary Layde, Sherbrooke, $5; F. A. McKillop, S. W. Mabou, $5; Friend, Ottawa, $5; Mrs. Fred Young, Young's Point, $5; Mary Agnew, Mary Kelly, Mary Dowler, Mary A. Stephens, Hempstead; Mary McIsaac, Giant's Lake, in thanksgiving, $4; Miss M. Sullivan, St. John West, $2.50; Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Renfrew, $2; Mary Pender, Ottawa, $2; Mrs. Hugh Holland and Daughter, Douglastown, $2; Mary E. Davis, Hazel Hill, $2; In Memory of Mary O'Leary, St. John's, $2; Miss Mary O'Brien, Miss Mary Devine, Miss Mary Enright, Mrs. Mary Kelly Mrs. Mary Breen, Mrs. Mary Lynch, $1.75; Miss Mary Schurter, Mildmay, $1.50; Mrs. Mary Grant, $1; Mrs. Theresa Diemer, $1; Mary Noon, $1; Mary Eachen, $1; Friend, $1; Mrs. John J. McIsaac, $1; Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Dodd.

COLLECTION, CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

Miss Eliza MacCormack, In Memory of Late Annie MacCormack, $100; Mr. John L. McAleer, $50; Mr. Simon Paoli, $10; Mrs. Frances Koughan, $10; Friend, $5; Anon. "Friend," $5; Anon., $5; John M. Hughes, $5; Jos. H. Arsenault, $3; Rt. Rev. Msgr. Gillis, Peter Bradley, Mrs. A. McDougall, Mr. Richard Power, Mrs. Peter Wilson, Miss Ella Pollard, Mrs. M. M. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Martin, Ida C. Gallant, $2 each; Mr. Wm. Grimes, Mrs. G. H. McGuigan, Miss Elsie Gauthier, E. M. McGrath, Mr. Edwin Proctor, Miss Beatrice Brown, Mr. Edward Foley, Miss Marion McMahon, Mr. John Callahan, Mrs. F. J. Casey, Friend, Ralph Gaudet, Mr. Frank Murray, Mrs. Sheppard, $1 each. Others gave smaller amounts.

COLLECTION, MORELL, P.E.I.

Rev. Joseph Rooney, $12; Miss Charlotte Murphy, $10; Minnie Byrne, $5; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mooney, $5; Richard Hennebery, $5; Pat Hughes, $2; Frank O'Brien, $2; Frank McCarthy, $2; Dennis Sinnott, $1.55; James Cluney, $1.50; Thos. Kenny, $1.15. Following $1 each: Stan Lapierre, Hannah Sinnott, Vincent McGrath, Jas. O'Brien, Mrs. Michael O'Brien, Thos. Duffy, Jas. McKenna, Daniel McGuire, J. B. O'Brien, Patrick Hogan, Frank Dunphy, John Thompson, P. D. Sinnott, Ernest Rossiter, Peter Ryan, Ambrose Phelan, Mrs. Michael McCarthy, Malcolm MacAulay, A. B. McAdam, Louis Murphy, Miss Anastasia Murphy, Pat Murphy, Mrs. Jennie Kane, Ed. Hennebury, Gordon Hooper, Simon Francis, M. P. Donovan, Peter Dunphy, Duncan Coffin, Mr. John Hughes. Others gave smaller amounts. **Total of collection, $95.45.**

COLLECTION, VERNON RIVER, P.E.I.

Mrs. Chas. Kelly, $5; J. B. Hayley, $5; Mrs. Jos. MacCormack, $2; Edward Walsh, $2. Following $1 each: Mrs. Pat'k J. Walsh, Fraser Bros., D. R. MacDonald, D. F. MacDonald, Dougald C. MacDonald, John C. Wisner, Patrick Duffy, Peter Jackman, John Currie, S. O'Keefe, Friend, Matthew Morrissey, Angus McDonald, Leonard P. Murphy, F. L. MacDonald, Pat'k McKenna, Johnson Smallwood, Joseph Sullivan, Mrs. Jas. Doyle, M. J. Power, D. G. Pratt, John Doyle, Matthias Praught, Joseph Praught, A. J. McDonald, Wm. P. Cairns, Joseph Morrissey, John J. Walsh; James G. Gill, John Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Duffy, Mrs. John Boylan. Other smaller sums. **Total of collection, $61.20.**

COLLECTION, EGANVILLE, ONT.

D. G. Kilgour, $10; J. O. Delisle, $5.25; Rev. F. French, $5; Mrs. J. Harty, $5; Mr. and Mrs. P. McHugh, $5; Mr. and Mrs. Goulet, $4; Dr. F. D. Galligan, $3.50; J. Coughlin, $2.75; Mrs. T. Dwyre, $2; Omer George, $2; Wm. Grier, $2; Mr. and Mrs. J. Kelly, $2; Mr. and Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, $2; C. McElligot, $1.60; J. G. Fleurie, $1.50; Miss F. H. Furlong, $1.50; Dr. J. A. Lambertus, $130; P. Drohan, $1.25; Mrs. W. Gorman, $1.25; Dr. M. J. Maloney, $1.25; John Maski, $1.10; J. Eail, $1.05. Following $1 each: Mrs. M. Baker, T. S. Barry, Pat Bulger, James Bulger, D. Coughlin, P. J. Code, Mrs. Drohan, Mrs. T. D. Donahue, M Egan, J. W. Gallagher, Mrs. J. Howard, Mrs. Ed. Helferty, Mrs. M. Kennedy, Wm. Lingo, John Murphy, Jerry Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. T. Mullin, J. McAdam, J. S. McCann, J. J. McGuire, M. T. McGath, Mrs. J. McNamara, John O'Hara, M. D. O'Reilly, M. O'Kane, P. O'Driscoll, Frank Quade, T. J. Rankin, T. S. St. Louis, Mrs. H. J. St. Louis. Others gave smaller amounts. **Total of collection, $162.00.**

COLLECTION, DOUGLAS, ONT.

$5.00 each: Rev. M. Doyle, P.P.; Friend, Dr. Brown. $4.00: Lena Cull. $2.00 each: William Lynch, Mrs. J. McEachen, Mrs. J. Sheehan, Sr. Superior, Convent, Miss Stack, Mrs. F. Cullen, John Gorman, Miss E. Costella. $1.00 each: C. S. Enright, Mrs. S. McEachen, D. J. Lynch, J. F. O'Neill, P. Culligan, T. J. Breen, Mrs. C. S. Lemieux, J. M. Lusk, J. Cull, Mary Stack, M. Neville, A. Quade, T. Rowan, T. M. Thrasher, S. Enright, Mrs. A. Winemski, H. Foley; J. J. Lynch, Admaston. Others gave smaller amounts. **Total collection, $83.71.**

FURTHER DONATIONS FROM RENFREW.

Miss Williams, $3; Mrs. A. McMahon, Miss K. Hunt, Mrs. A. Valiquette, Jack Stafford (Mite Box), Mrs. Burke, towards Mother Mary Room; Miss L. Hunt, ditto., $1 each.

COLLECTION, MT. ST. PATRICK, ONT.

Friend, $10; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Legree, $2.50; P. G. Burke, $2; Martin Colterman, $2; Mrs. John Fitzgerald, $2; Mrs. James Sammon, $2; Alfred Legree, $2; Mite Box, Children, Separate School, Dacre, $1.94; Mrs. J. Maloney, $1.50. Following $1 each: J. J. Carter, Dan Duggan, Patrick Hanrahan, Patrick Hannigan, John Hunt, Mrs. Geo. Kelly, Mat Kane, Mr. and Mrs. D. Mulvihill, Michael Mulvihill, John J. Maloney, Dan Scully, Mrs. James Potvin. Others gave smaller amounts. **Total of collection, $117.44.**

COLLECTION, ARNPRIOR, ONT.

$10.00 each: Mrs. Sara Sheehan, P. J. Heney. $6.00: Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Killeen. $5.00 each: R. Powell, J. P. Galvin, Angus McDonald. $2.50: Mr. and Mrs. A. Armand. $2.00 each: Sr. Superior Convent, Rev. J. M. Schruder, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Parent, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Jeffrey, L. T. McDonald, G. A. and Mrs. Jackman. $1.50: Jas. S. Havey. $1.00 each: Rev. J. Whelan, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Clarke, M. McGrath, E. Mooney, T. Murphy, Mrs. W. E. Rowan, Mrs. M. J. McGuire, Mrs. K. Murphy, O. Frieday, R. Armand, Mrs. G. H. Anderson, W. P. Dillon, G. H. Devine, J. A. Brennan, M. Havey, J. J. Murphy, Annie Murphy, M. W. Moran, J. L. Mulvihill, T. Driscoll, R. J. Murphy, M. Sullivan, May Daze, Mrs. T. Moran, W. Powell, T. Havey, F. Herrick, T. J. Cannon, Mrs. F. Mooney, J. S. Warnock, Jos. P. Murphy, T. E. Murphy, Mrs. Mathewson, H. J. Mathewson, E. C. Armand, Mrs. P. Bohan, R. A. Jackman, P. Dontigny, S. J. Galvin, J. Rafter, J. Bohan, J. Brennan, Maurice Sullivan, M. Mulvihill, E. P. Keaney, L. Clarke, J. Carroll, L. Scanlon, Mrs. J. Sargant, Mrs. M. O'Connor, Wm. Daze, J. Mulvihill, M. Delaney, B. Lindsay, J. R. Byrne, Mrs. M. Galvin, Sr., Genevieve Herrick, T. McCrea. Others gave smaller amounts. **Total of collection, $159.10.**

Gifts in kind: Society for the propagation of the Faith, New York, Missals, Chalice, Books, Electroplates; Rev. Father Cherry, St. Patrick's, Brooklyn, Vestments, Medals; Rev. M. O'Brien, C.C., Holycross, Thurles, Ireland, Album of Photos of China; Friend, Jewelry; Mrs. Maloney, Toronto, Books for Library; Girls of Vankleek Hill, Sundries; Friend, Ottawa, Books.

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REV. J. M. FRASER,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont Can.

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

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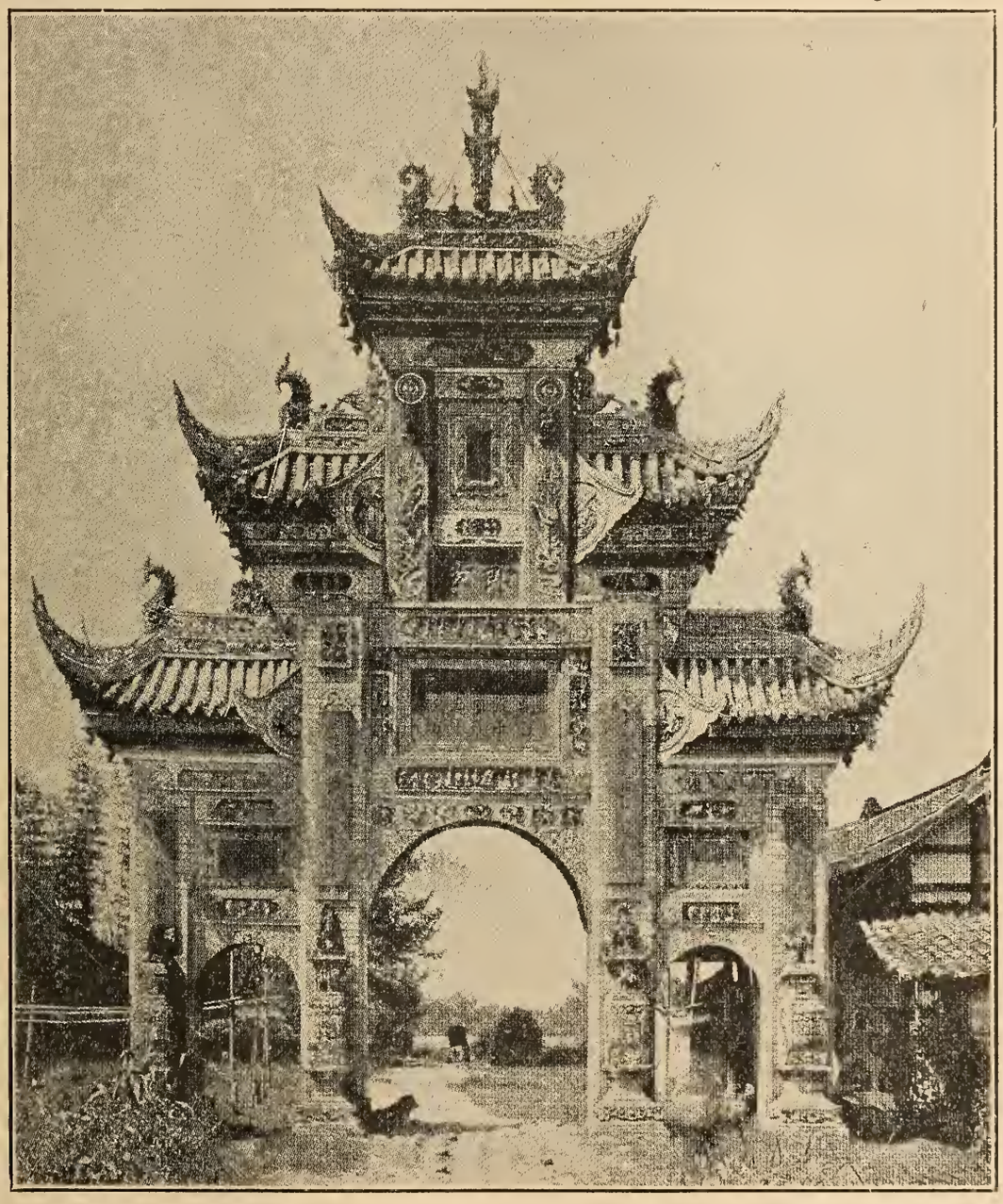
HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR FRIENDS!



Courtesy, Nat. Geo. Magazine.

Memorial Arch to the Memory of a Virtuous Widow: a Common Wayside Feature in China.

NEW YEAR'S DAY IN CHINA.

New Year's Day is a "movable feast" in China, the date depending, as does our Easter, upon the moon. As a rule it comes along towards the end of February, and it is kept as one of the big days of the Chinese year. It is regarded as everybody's birthday, and from this day each one's age is reckoned; upon this day, too, the gods, it is believed, grant to all a fresh lease of life.

In the Chinese year there are four days set apart for settling up all debts. New Year's Day is one of these, and so upon this day every town and city resembles a big fair, and all labor to make enough money to meet their liabilities, for woe to him who owes a single penny when this day closes in! The evil spirits will wreak terrible vengeance upon such a one, so terrible indeed that many unfortunates who upon that day find it impossible to pay their debts, commit suicide in despair.

In every home in China, Tsao, the kitchen god, is enthroned during the year, but on New Year's Eve he makes a journey to the other world to give to the higher deities an account of the doings of the family. Shortly before departure everything is done to propitiate this idol, so that his account will be a favorable one. Barley sugar is given him so that sweet words alone may proceed from his lips.

On New Year's Eve red paper strips bearing inscriptions are

pasted everywhere in great profusion. A common inscription is the Chinese prayer for the five blessings: "Riches, Health, Love of Virtue, a Long Life, and a Natural Death." The old picture of the door-god is removed from every door and a new one pasted up in its place. Various devices are used to frighten away the evil spirits from the doors. One of these is to hang a small mirror over the door. When the evil spirit comes along and sees his own reflection in the glass, it is so ugly that he does not recognize it as his own, and, thinking this house is already in possession of another evil spirit, he looks elsewhere for an abode.

Some of the New Year's customs are similar to those in use amongst us. It is the day par excellence for making and receiving calls. These visits are very ceremonious, the principal features being New Year's wishes, refreshments and the kow-tow. Priority in the genealogical table decides who is to perform the kow-tow, and thus it sometimes happens that a stout, middle-aged gentleman has to bow to the floor before a two-year-old. There is so much of this style of saluting, that many of the men are completely exhausted when the day is over. Like us, too, New Year's Day in China is a day for taking good resolutions. Little boys run about the street shouting, "Mai saou!" (I will sell my idle ways.) Only words of good omen are allowed to be used, and all letters must begin with words of good portent, such as "Happiness," "Wealth," "Long Life."

KITES.

The favorite amusement of New Year's Day is flying kites. These are of various shapes—birds, dragons, bats, tigers, etc. They are so large that it requires three or four boys to manipulate one of them. Some of the kites are provided with a cunning string device, and as they sail on high we may hear the sweet music of the Æolian harp. At night the kites are decorated with various-colored lanterns, and when many are flying at once the effect is weird and strangely beautiful.

CHINA MISSION STUDENT ORDAINED DEACON.

It was the occasion of great joy to all connected with China Mission Seminary, when one of our students, Rev. Paul Kam, Professor of Chinese, was raised to the order of Deaconship by His Grace, Archbishop McNeil on Sunday, December 14. We feel that all our friends will rejoice with us at the advance of this young man towards the exalted dignity of the priesthood, and the steady advance of all our students towards the coveted goal. The day is not far distant when China Mission Seminary will send out a band of priests to take charge of the evangelization of a district of their own in China.

A SHOWER.

Our Seminary was caught in a heavy shower on Sunday, Nov. 30. It was a most unusual shower—the kind we read of in fairy tales, for it rained preserves and pickles. This most refreshing shower was organized and most successfully carried out by the Confraternity of Christian Mothers of St. Clare's Parish, Toronto. It meant that these good friends gave us gratuitously the use of their automobiles, the treasured leisure of a Sunday afternoon, and a generous share of their winter's hoard of good things. The "shower" was indeed a most delightful surprise. We offer our warmest thanks, and pray that a shower of God's best graces may be theirs for the New Year.

THE ONLY WARS AND RAID THAT MATTER.

We hear a great deal of local civil wars and bandit raids in China, but the would-be missionary pays no heed to such news. He knows that the only war that really matters is that being fought by our Catholic missionaries to banish those horrid idols—images of Satan—from China's homes; the only raids that are to be feared are those perpetrated by the evil spirits who rove throughout that land of teeming millions "like roaring lions seeking whom they may devour." It is to save poor souls from their clutches that the young aspirants to the priesthood in China Mission Seminary are prepared to brave every danger.

A FLOATING POPULATION.

The "boat-people" of China form a separate world of their own, hundreds of thousands of them spending their whole life upon the water. They have a distinct social scale, and are not allowed to marry with people who dwell on the land. Sometimes the men find employment upon the land during the day, but the women and children never leave the boat. In ingenious ways they contrive to eke out a meagre livelihood. They dredge for coal which has dropped from passing steamers, and with long rakes they rake the bed of the sea to recover anything else of value that may have dropped there. There is the barber's boat, the doctor's boat, the restaurant boat, the firewood boat, the fish boat and the clothing boat; there are floating hotels, and floating theatres, and there are floating biers that bear dead bodies back to mother earth for burial. These myriad boats may present a varied spectacle as to use, color, design and equipment, but in one respect they are all alike. Each and every one of them has a family altar, upon which stands a pagan idol, and no matter how poor the people who dwell in the boat may be, the shrine of the false god is never without its candles and its floral adornments.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

On grows to love the Chinese. Their queer ways cease to be queer; their poverty enlists your sympathy; their paganism goes to your heart; and you long to share the riches of the Sacraments with them. To live with them, and to work for them, becomes a pleasure that is worth a good deal of sacrifice. And when your living with them, and your working for them means gathering them to the foot of the Altar, and training them to be Saints for God, then you will not only live for them, body and soul, but you will thank God for His goodness in bringing you out to them to help in this grand apostolate.

Did you forget the China Mission at Christmas time? Well, God has given you the New Year in which to do good for Eternity.

Help the Great Cause in your Will, and the gratitude of those who benefit by your bequest shall reach you in Eternity.

Fifteen Years Ago.

PARISHIONERS OF YOUNG CHINESE PRIEST.

Our readers are already familiar with Rev. James John Ling, who as a little boy some fifteen years ago, was taught Christian doctrine by Father Fraser, developed a vocation for the priesthood, entered the Ningpo Seminary supported by a lady in Toronto, and last year was ordained a priest. Above are seen the women and girls, below the men and boys, who attend the central church of his district. Nothing could be more consoling to us who possess the Faith at home than these pictures—the little boy, with love of God depicted on his face—the newly-ordained priest, changed in features after the long ordeal of studies, Latin,

To-day.

Philosophy and Theology, but with the same tender eyes—his flock of fine healthy-looking Christians. God bless him and his people, and may he find many among them to carry the Light of the Gospel still farther into the heart of heathendom; and God bless all who are enabling our Canadian young men to leave home and native land, to brave the perils of the ocean, and bury themselves as exiles amongst the teeming millions of China, for sake of Christ and the souls for whom He died.

HOW CHINESE RECEIVE NEW MISSIONARY

Father O'Gara, Newly Arrived in China, Describes His Reception.

In the distance we heard the band and soon the procession hove in sight. The band was in uniform and marched at the head of the throng. The General had graciously loaned them the band for the occasion. Then came the Mission Cadets or Boy Scouts in uniform worn for the first time —in number about thirty-five— ranging in age from fourteen to eight. These are the scholars at Father Dominic's school. In the wake of these came the Christians, men, women and children, and a goodly throng of the pagan townsfolk.

The Shenchowfu Parade.

Anyway, we formed in line, the band and cadets leading the way and a motley crowd of all ages following. At our head we had several youths carrying poles to which were strung streamers of fire-crackers, so graded that as we advanced the noise increased until one would have thought a bombardment was in progress and that the clouds of smoke meant the city was in flames. So we marched up the beach, along the narrow road and in through the city gate. Then we wound in and out the congested city streets, not as wide as a respectable sidewalk, while from every window, door and shop-front the wondering inhabitants stared with their far-away, distant stare, which one gets everywhere in China.

If you could only have been present to join in that memorable parade! It was strange, amusing, thrilling, all in one.

We entered the compound, the air thick with powder fumes and vibrant with the deafening din. Here we were met by Fathers Dominic, Paul and Dunstan. After being regaled with more music by the band and more noise by the official pyrotechnists, we filed into the church, where we sang a fervent Te Deum to the Bountiful Giver of every good gift for the generous graces showered upon us during our long and at times perilous voyage. Afterwards the Christians came into the house to meet us and to receive our blessing. It was great happiness to lift the hand of benediction over mothers and their innocent babes. It was a very light-hearted group that sat down at last about the monastic board to recount the many adventures of the trip.

FATHER O'GARA
A Newly-arrived Missionary in China.

Memories of the Trip.

My trip up the river from Hankow has been a great education. One must cover the ground to properly understand. The difficulties must be met to be appreciated. I have followed the activities of the Fathers in China pretty closely by letter and through the pages of The Sign, but I had never conceived anything like a true picture of the country in which they labored. So true is this that I was constantly taken by surprise.

The Yuan River runs its course through continuous mountains whose sides rise from the water's edge. The hills recede on every side, tier upon tier. The emerald green slopes, dotted here and there by native thatched roofed huts and at odd points crowned by a pagoda or a temple, make a prospect beautiful in the extreme. The river bed is narrow and rocky; the current is swift; rapids occur all along the course; frequently the water is shallow and boating is perilous. The scenery along the route is not surpassed by the Saguenay. Were the waters of the river open to steam navigation, the Yuan would be a paradise of pleasure-seekers.

It is most interesting to see the strenuous and primitive methods made use of by the natives to navigate and make a highway of traffic, a river which in America would be unknown except to the huntsman and the fisherman. By means of ropes, oars and poles we made our way. One boat had fourteen coolies pulling it, the other ten. Ordinarily it takes eight or ten days to make the trip from Changteh to Shenchow, a distance of about one hundred and thirty miles. From five in the morning until five or six in the evening the struggle with the river goes on, with only a short rest, now and then, for rice.

To see the coolies trudging along the shore or up to their waists in water or tramping over the sharp, hot stones or pulling the boat with every ounce of their strength, is something one will not readily forget. The risks are many in such a trip. So many things may happen and do happen that one has every reason to be thankful if the journey is successfully accomplished. At any time there is the possibility of striking against a rock, or again of a rope breaking, in which event the boat is at the mercy of the current. We passed several wrecks as we came along. If a railroad ran across the province the river would be little known, and, not being navigable, would be soon forgotten. Perhaps some day when peace has been restored to China this may come to pass. May I live to see this consummation so sincerely wished!—The Sign.

We have an HONOR ROLL on our concluding page each month. Is your name sometimes inscribed thereon?

GOLD, FRANKINCENSE AND MYRRH.

Tradition tells us that the gifts of the Wise Kings enabled the Holy Family to subsist in the Pagan Land of Egypt. This is similar to what we do, when by our alms we assist the foreign mission work. Let us give the gold of our alms, the frankincense of our prayers and the myrrh of acts of sacrifice.

Pray to the new-born King that His miraculous star may guide many fervent, zealous aspirant missionaries to our door.

Help China Missionary Seminary to broadcast the name of Jesus in a land that has heard It not.

Our Holy Name Burse is far from completion. Every donation contributed towards it will be used expressly for the purpose of educating a missionary for China. Lovers of the Holy Name, will you help during January to complete the Burse that bears such a beautiful and appropriate name?

STRANGE HABITATIONS IN LOESS MOUNTAIN, HONAN.

"One seemed to be looking on a new world. The walls of the hills fall perpendicularly and are unaffected by the rain. Into these terraces holes are cut, like the arches of a tunnel. The entrance to these caves contains a narrow door, and also frequently two small windows. The people live within these caves, sheltered in summer against the heat and in winter against the cold. The rain seems never to penetrate into these dwellings. Above the dwellings stretch the flat fields or possibly a threshing floor. The doorways are often artistically built of tiles. Frequently also the first entrance leads into an excavated court, from which doors lead in three directions to subterranean chambers. This open court is visible from the terrace above. There is nothing more simple or natural than these loess dwellings. No material whatever is required for them—no wood, no stone, and no roof. Fortifications and walls are likewise unnecessary. Above the dwellings grow fields of wheat, so that one may easily pass by or over these villages without noticing them. Whole towns are thus formed under the ground, pagan temples and other public buildings being the only evidence of their existence.

THE PRIZE FIGHTERS OF CHINA.

Birds, such as quails and thrushes, and even the cold-blooded fish are trained for the arena. Two bottles of water, each containing a fish are placed side by side. When the fish become angry they are both put into one bottle and are left to have it out like the Kilkenny cats. But crickets are the favorite gladiators. The arena is a large deep tray, and when the two tiny chirpers are placed thereon, the bystanders tickle their heads with a hair; thus roused to action they charge each other. The duel continues until the victor is carried away from his dead adversary. When a champion cricket, the hero of a hundred fights, at last succumbs to a mightier foe he is honored with a silver coffin, and is given an honorable funeral. The Chinese are fond of crickets. Those which are not destined for the glories of gladiatorial combats are kept in tiny bamboo cages, where they cheerfully chirp away their lives.

FRESH FISH!

One of the many vendors who form an endless procession on the Chinese streets is the fishmonger. On one shoulder he carries a long pole; from one end of it hangs a tub of water in which are living, squirming fish, and from the other is suspended a chopping block. A customer halts him and orders a pound of carp. After the inevitable bargaining about the price, the fish dealer whips a five-pounder from his tub, lays it flapping upon the chopping-block, slices it neatly up the backbone, and cuts off the desired amount of "fresh fish" for his customer.

FATHER GALVIN BECOMES PREFECT APOSTOLIC.

Father Galvin, now Right Rev. Monsignor Edward J. Galvin, who set out to China in 1912, returned to Ireland in 1916, founded the Chinese Mission Society, brought to China in 1920 a band of seventeen missionaries, and has since increased the number to fifty in the District of Hanyang, has been created Prefect Apostolic by the Holy See, the first Irish missionary to be raised to that dignity. "CHINA" wishes him unlimited success in the evangelization of the 5,000,000 pagans in his Prefecture.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

We suggest three. Should you select one and keep it, you will be helping our work, and we shall be grateful.

1. I will pay up my overdue subscription to "China."
2. I will secure at least one new subscriber for "China."
3. I shall keep a Mite-Box in my home.

POLITENESS FIRST IN CHINA.

Chinese life is marked by civility and even polished manners. It is ruled in the smaller details by the teachings of Confucius, who died 478 B.C. The book of politeness, which contains 3,000 rules of behaviour, is studied in Chinese schools, so that a well-brought-up lad is equal to every nicety of politeness in each occasion of life.

"Let your movements be graceful and deliberate," is the fundamental code. A Chinaman, seeing an English lady jumping about at tennis, asked how much she was paid for that acting. On being told she was a lady of independent means, his next question was: "Why does she not hire a coolie to jump for her?" Chinese etiquette forbids people to hasten even to escape rain. A favorite maxim of Confucius was, "Politeness before force"; hurry and impatience are considered vulgar.

They are adepts in the various degrees of the "retort courteous." It is amazing to see the politeness in thronging crowds, and how the path of life is smoothed by good manners on the street. A coolie meeting coolie will address him politely, and a mandarin will step aside to let pass a man carrying a burden. The gruffness and bad manners of Europeans in the native ports has somewhat destroyed in those places the finer etiquette of the people, but in the interior, away from foreign influence, the rules of good conduct hold sway. Their whole life is regulated by the maxims of the master, Confucius, and from their earliest days they are taught to fashion themselves on his life. Their books tell of his doings, of his manner of eating and walking, how he would never sit on a mat that was not straight. The greatest lesson he inculcated is respect for authority and old age. Civility and even polished manners mark their intercourse with each other.—The Far East.

"DEVIL DANCES" IN CHINA.

I was totally unprepared for what happened next, for I fancied from the din in my ears that the climax of the ceremony had been reached. But although the remainder of the rite was less noisy than the beginning it was far more colorful and as truly Oriental as anything I have seen. Two devils (I will not call them men) danced out of opposite ends of the altar and with a skipping step, singularly childlike, proceeded towards the centre of the court. Each of them carried a baton to mark the rhythm of the dance. When they reached the centre of the court they stopped their motion, laid their batons over their hearts, bowed to the encircling sea of faces, then sprang with surprising agility into the air. When they landed on their feet again a concealed orchestra had begun to play and the devils took up their dance.

Whirling Devils.

The first pair of devils represented huge frogs. That is, they wore huge masks resembling frogs' heads, though the rest of them were satin robes of an exquisite purple. After a little I discovered that the devils looked through their mouths, which were open and about on a level with the eyes of the men within. Considering that neither devil paid the slightest heed to what the other was doing, it was indeed remarkable that they danced in such perfect accord.

They danced and they whirled and they danced, their batons all the time spinning gracefully in their fingers, one hand now on their hips and now extended straight into the air. The heat was frightful and I expected to see them collapse much sooner than they did. It was like a Spanish bullfight. No sooner did these frog devils fall exhausted to the ground than they were carried off to make room for two tiger devils, who did a different dance and whose robes were quite appropriately of orange and black with tails to complete the illusion.

Every now and again the tiger devils emitted a growl in unison, but I could not help remarking that each time it became fainter and fainter, until finally the tiger devils tumbled in black and orange heaps to be borne away and replaced by deer devils with magnificent branching antlers. The deer devils were more playful than their colleagues had been. Their dance was of a distinctly lighter nature, or so it seemed to an onlooker who was not in the glare of the sun.

But eventually the deer devils succumbed to be replaced by elephant devils who, according to my watch, danced exactly three minutes and twenty-nine seconds before their mighty heads began to sag. In another instant they looked as if they had been shot. A priest at my elbow ventured the information that occasionally a devil died and that it was a devil's greatest aspiration to die in a dance, for in this way were they deified.—"Charm of the Middle Kingdom."

OUR LITTLE
MITE BOX
Begs Admittance to
YOUR HOMES
in **1925**

THE PHRASE COURTEOUS.

Most elaborately imposing and grandiloquent is the cultured conversation of China.

"Just slap this poultice on pit of your stomach," is the curt command of the western doctor; but the Chinese physician, bowing low, would say slowly and softly: "This concoction of simples will have the felicity of reposing upon the distinguished pit of your honorable stomach." It is Chinese etiquette to overestimate the belongings of another, and to speak with the greatest disparagement of one's own. "Will you condescend to partake of the miserable trash which I call my tea?" mine host will ask his visitor, and the latter will reply, "Sir, any tea from your honored hands is too good to pass my unworthy lips, and I know that no tea on earth excels that which you are wasting upon me." Then you take the proffered cup of tea in your two hands, for it is far too precious to be held in one hand only. For the edification and example of the young Chinese the following story is told: A gentleman, clad in his robes of crimson silk, went to visit a friend. Whilst awaiting the entrance of the latter a rat, scurrying along a shelf overhead, upset a jar of oil over the magnificent dress of the visitor. Immediately after the mishap the host came in, and was accosted in the following manner by the gentleman in oiled silks:

"Most honored sir, as I entered your honored apartment I frightened your honorable rat, which upset your honorable jar of oil upon my contemptible and poor clothing; this will explain my wretched appearance in your most worthy and honorable presence." And Blarney Castle is not located in China either.

THE WRITING IN THE SKY.

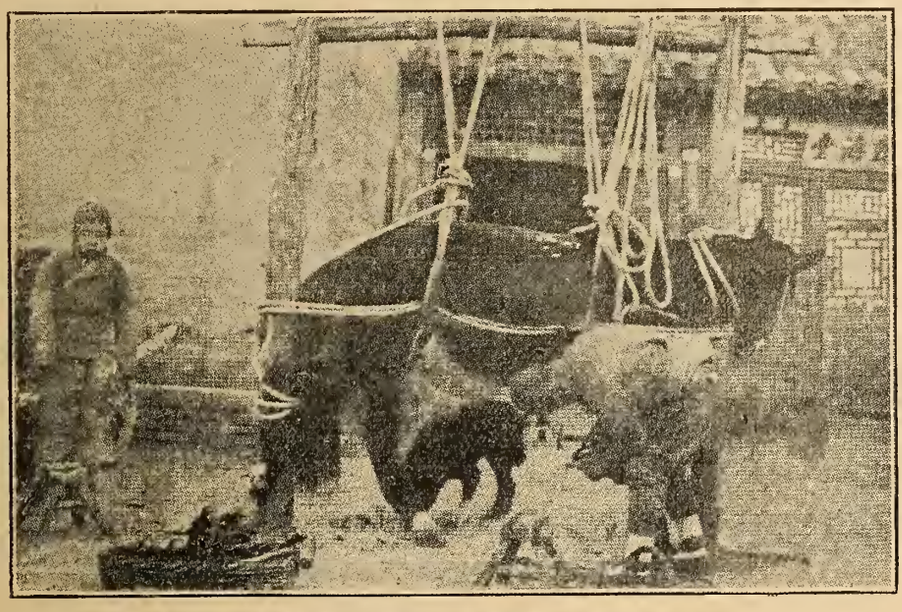
We marvelled as we witnessed the aeroplane "writing in the sky," and we regretted that it faded so quickly. Help China Mission Seminary by prayer and almsgiving to write the saving name of JESUS across the dark sky of paganism that overshadows China.

YOUNG MAN, are there souls being lost in some foreign land because you have not responded to God's Call?

THE LAND OF UPSIDE-DOWN.

Somebody has dubbed China as "Topsy-Turvydom." Everybody will guess the reason why. And for exactly the same reason the Chinaman thinks of western lands as "Topsy-Turvydom." They smile and exclaim as we do when they hear of our practices, which are the exact contrary of their own.

"Their books," they cry, "begin at the left corner, and read crosswise! How strange!" or "Imagine a rower in a boat sitting with his back towards the point for which he is heading! How ridiculous!" A Chinaman wears white when in mourning; whitens his shoes instead of blacking them; kicks off his shoe and scratches his foot when he is puzzled instead of scratching his head, builds his house from the roof down; knits stockings from the toe up; places his horse in stall facing outward; places his surname always first; wreaks vengeance on an enemy by committing suicide, thus being enabled to haunt and torment his foe for life; inhabits a wretched hovel during life, and a charming spot on a hillside after death; walks either before or behind a friend, not alongside of him; sleeps on a pillow of wood or stone; never cuts his finger-nails if he belong to the upper class; plucks and eats fruit when it is unripe; begins his dinner with dessert and ends it with soup; shakes his own hand when he meets a friend; beckons him towards himself when he wishes him to stay away; and smiles when he announces the death of a relative.



The Chinese Blacksmith takes no chances in shoeing a horse.

CHEAP LIVING.

A Chinese coolie can live well on ten cents a day, on twenty he can feast sumptuously, on thirty he is a prince. He is as well nourished upon five cents as a Western workman upon half a dollar. When the hour for the mid-day meal arrives the coolie trots up to a street stall and orders his "bowl." This may be filled with hot vermicelli or with various kinds of vegetables. A few "cash"—1,000 make a dollar—pays for this, a couple more buys his cigarette, and off he goes, surfeited and happy like the barefoot boy after his "bowl of milk and bread." Many an epicure leaves his expensive club after dinner with less satisfaction, less health and less money than the coolie possesses after he has partaken of his frugal meal.

BANDITS IN CHINA—GUNMEN IN NEW YORK.

But there is another side to both stories. Here is one:—

"After supper, which is late in this season, the town crier makes the round of the eight or so streets. . . . He yells: 'Time for evening prayers—quick--hustle! Time for evening prayers!' When I heard it for the first time I expected robbers, so lusty is his voice. . . . Then the procession! Each man and woman takes a torch, dips it in the kitchen flame, and lights the dark lanes of the village. . . .

"But this crowd of over one hundred and fifty does not go to church, because we have no church here. Instead, the first twenty people fit into the largest room in town, the next thirty pack the courtyard and entrance, while the majority throng the alley outside. And this is not on Sunday only, but every single night of the week, and the prayers last one half hour on week nights and one whole hour on Sunday evenings. Yet these are men and women who have planted rice ankle-deep in mud, from daybreak till six in the evening. . . .

"This is surely God's work, not man's—for we had very little to do with it. Ours now is the work to treasure this gift of God to us, and to help the development of the spiritual life of the village."—"Mary Knoll Letters."

CHINESE INVENTIONS.

The Chinese race is noted for its inventive genius. Let them have a short time to study our modern inventions, and, if they so desire, they will soon reproduce exact imitations. Nearly three thousand years before Christ they had the compass and a newspaper—"The Peking Gazette," the oldest in the world. The longest canal was cut by them, and the longest wall built. To the Chinese we owe the art of printing, gunpowder, bills of exchange and bank-notes. They were the first to introduce watertight compartments into ships. Innumerable other inventions are owing to this strange ingenious race, the mysterious about them being, as someone has said, that they know so very much, and yet know so little.

CONGRATULATIONS, BROOKLYN!

In the schools of Brooklyn, N.Y., organized and definite religious instruction is being given on vocations. This is a most welcome and necessary innovation in the realm of Catholic education. A correspondent in the Brooklyn "Tablet" properly calls it: "One of the most Catholic movements that has ever been inaugurated."

LOST VOCATIONS.

"Alas, alas, for those who die without fulfilling their mission, who were called to worship Christ and who plunged into this giddy and unbelieving world; who were called to fight and remained idle. Alas for those who have had gifts and talents and have not used, or misused or abused them.

"The world goes on from age to age, but the holy Angels and

blessed Saints are always crying alas, alas and woe, woe over the LOSS OF VOCATIONS and the disappointment of hopes and the scorn of God's Love and the ruin of souls."—Cardinal Newman.

Do you feel called to the missionary life? Apply to China Mission Seminary for information.

HE NEVER FORGETS.

Those Christmas gifts! Perhaps we sacrificed much that we might give them to those we loved; and perhaps even by now they have lost value and interest in the eyes of those upon whom they were so lovingly bestowed. How consoling to think that the gift we gave to God—no matter how trifling—will never decrease in value in His sight.

GLIMPSES AT OUR MAIL.

"I always remember you every morning at prayer."

"I adopted the practice of dropping all the big 'nickels' from the Sunday collection into your mite-box. I have emptied it twice and am sending you the contents."

"In fulfilment of a promise I am sending this."

"Enclosed cheque for twenty subscriptions. I had them read in class your September number, so it took very little encouragement to get these subscriptions."

"I received your valuable magazine, 'CHINA'. It surely is very creditable and indicates a big work ahead of your students in the mission field."

"I have given my last 'CHINA' to a friend."

"Please do not write to thank me, but you can send me another mite-box."

"Enclosed . . . ., which I have taken from my China Mission mite-box. I only wish it were more, but I will keep on with my 'mite-box.'"

"Enclosed . . . ., contents of mite-box, which I hope will help a little in saving souls in China."

"I would thank you to send me another mite-box, as the one I have is badly torn."

"To-day a sick woman sent me a dollar for you, that the good God may spare her to her little children and husband, if it be His holy will."

CONTRIBUTIONS

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations received before December 19th:—

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Other Smaller Amounts:—

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The following, $2.00 each: A. L. Fraser; Miss Marion Conway; Chas. MacCormac; St. Mary's Convent, C.N.D.; A. F. McQuaid; Daniel Conway.

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CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

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Looking up the hill to the central palace and tower of the Summer Palace in Pekin built by the late Dowager Empress with money appropriated for the construction of a navy.

IMPORTANT

That our Seminary is making healthy progress was pointed out in the December number of "CHINA," when the genesis of its inception and development was given. It is under the management of the Bishops of Ontario. There remain the endorsement by Rome of its "Constitutions" and the allotment of a territory in China where its missionaries will do their work. For this purpose Father Fraser is at present in Rome. That the important details connected with all this, and on which depends the salvation of thousands, may happily issue, we ask the prayers of all our friends.

SURPRISES IN CHINA—PLEASANT AND OTHERWISE.

By Rev. Father Altenburg, of the Vincentian Fathers of St. Louis.

I have a mind to write down a few of the surprises I met with in China —simple things of course, but important in a way. By these little surprises false impressions of China are corrected, and a gradual acquaintance with the country and people is formed. One is constantly being surprised. It is rather amusing to look back and see what queer notions I entertained when I landed at Shanghai.

Surprise Number One.

This was, I think, the food. To me when I was a mere greenhorn fresh from the States, food in China meant rice propelled into the mouth with chopsticks, and washed down with copious draughts of tea. Well now, to-day we had sweet potatoes. Irish potatoes (poor exiles a long long way from Tipperary) spinach, turnips, pork and beef. Then, too, such minor things as lettuce, cake, oranges graced the board. I do not mention these things as though they were so very important, but merely to show how my ideas of China had to be radically revised. Of course, it must be borne in mind that we are in the Seminary, and life there is naturally European as far as it can be. They tell me that life out on the missions will be a different proposition—so I suppose I shall soon have to record another surprise.

That Language!

Surprise number two, I think, is that language. I really think I shall learn it! They say that Father Sheehan speaks it like a native, that Father Lewis can express himself very forcibly in it. So far it doesn't seem to be so very difficult. Possibly I am in for another surprise. It may get harder later on. At any rate Father Coyle and I are hammering away at it. Then, too, I was amazed at the ease with which the Chinese priests and students speak Latin. They have slight acquaintance with Cicero and Virgil, but they have studied Latin in order to be able to make a practical use of it—to be able to speak and write. And speak and write they certainly do. They start to learn it when they begin to prepare for the priesthood. They spend two years on just the declensions and the verb. When they reach the Apostolic School at Tsi-Tou, they study even arithmetic in Latin. They put Latin into Chinese and Chinese into Latin. They write it every day for five or six years. Suffice it to say, they are thoroughly saturated with it, and for a dead language they can make it do surprising tricks. I might mention as another sort of mild surprise the fact that the students in the Seminary display some capacity for playing baseball. We taught them the game and they have taken quite a fancy to it. Instead of tagging the runner or touching the base, they prefer to hit the runner with the ball. This provides him with a little surprise.

A Narrow Escape.

Surprise number three is, I suppose, the quickness with which one is thrust "out on his own." After a short period of formation and study in the language, active work in the ministry begins. Indeed, it will be but a short time till Father Coyle and myself will each be the proud possessor of a mule of uncertain age and unreliable disposition. Five towns, from five to ten miles apart, constitute a parish. A Chinese priest goes along on the first visit, to introduce you to the Christians and to teach you the route. I expect to have enormous difficulties at the start. Difficulties with the language, difficulties with the roads, and difficulties with the mule. I have already had one little experience with this last. Father Coyle and I went mule-back to Shangtou. He seemed to ride his mule with great nonchalance and with the ease and abandon of a veteran cowboy. I suppose it comes natural to a citizen of Nebraska. But I hail from Milwaukee and it wasn't mules that made my native city famous. Why does my mule like to travel with his head down? Some day he'll step on it. If you pull in on the reins, he gets scared and runs—leaps; if you shout "whoa" he runs faster. When we were descending the mountain side the road was rather steep and I thought my steed would trip. I tried to hold him up with the lines. Instantly he was off! The harder I pulled the faster he went. I could hear Father Coyle shouting to me to hang on. The trouble was to find something to hang on to. Finally I let go of the lines and got a firm grip on the back of the saddle. And so, mute, inglorious, I awaited the event. We went like the wind! The mule flew! There were times in that perilous descent when I thought that I would have to part company with my precious mule. At the foot of the hill there was a sharp turn and then a bridge to cross. Slowly the feeling came over me that there something was going to happen. I had a vision of myself flying through the air. The mule saw the turn, took his foot off the gas, and trotted slowly over the bridge—and it didn't happen! He never threw me! He is only called a mule by courtesy, anyway. He really is a donkey, and he is chock-full of the Old Nick. The Chinese worship all sorts of devils; they missed one first-class one in my mule.

Size of the Chinese—Their Endurance.

Finally, I was surprised to see what fine specimens of manhood may frequently be met in China. I used to think of them as all under-nourished, under-sized. And how fast they can run. Their feet scarce touch the ground. Their endurance is extraordinary. The chair-bearers carried me from Fou-chow to Kien-chang-fu,—fifty miles—and the next day they walked back. Their muscles stood out like knots—like chunks of iron. They live out in the open as much as they can. Their great word is "Man manti," "Slowly, slowly," and they surely take their time. They can work all day and do so—but not fast.

There is a camping ground for soldiers near Kien-chang-fu. We called on the Captain in command. He is a Christian, speaks French, and was very, very dignified. And we had thought to see a villainous cut-throat with a knife in his teeth.

These are just a few of the little surprises that come to meet us at the door of China. I suppose the time will come when like true Orientals we shall never betray the least surprise at anything. Just at present, however, we have not attained that high stage of Eastern civilization; we cannot wrap ourselves up in a cloud of impassivity; things shock us; things surprise us; we are just raw, unsophisticated Westerners and we go around like genuine Missourians exclaiming: "Well, what do you know about that!"

"Go You Also Into My Vineyard."

HAVE I A VOCATION?

You certainly have a vocation, because your creation by God implies a CALL upon you to WORK out your salvation. No one may hope to be carried by angels to Heaven without doing his share in saving his soul. Almighty God is a wise manager and in His plans provides work for His employees. That these plans are often meddled with by human agents is true, which, however, does not imply a denial of God's intentions and plans, but simply interference with them on the part of men who are guided by motives that come not from God. Each one's vocation is implied in the act of his creation, and as the Creator ordinarily manifests His plans through human nature itself, it follows that a man can reasonably know from his general make-up, his health, strength, physical, mental and moral endowments, and his inclinations and tastes, what he is best fitted for. These are guides furnished by nature to point out the particular walk in life intended for each individual.

Have I a Vocation to the Priesthood?

This question is more to the point, and is one that the average Catholic boy should put to himself, in view of the complaint of the Saviour that the workers are few in His vineyard, and in view of the supreme importance of the salvation of mankind. Fathers and mothers should also give it their closest attention. That the workers are few, is in great part due to the false notion that a vocation to the priesthood can be known only by indications altogether different from those which come so natural when there is question of vocations to worldly pursuits. Many imagine that such a vocation implies a call from God, more direct, more special, more pointed and emphatic than, and in a manner altogether different from a call to any other state of life. Many are under the impression that something like an inspiration from heaven is necessary, or a tap on the shoulder from an angel. That this vocation does presuppose a special fitness to which are added the necessary divine graces is perfectly natural, but that Almighty God has mapped out special extraordinary ways of manifesting His will to those whom He wishes to be priests, is false.

Pope Pius Xth has made known the conditions necessary for a priestly vocation. In his excellent little book "The Seminarian" Rev. Albert Rung says: "In the light of a decision given by a special commission of Cardinals and approved by the late Pope Pius Xth, concerning a teaching of Canon Lahitton on vocations, it follows that any young man, physically able, moral, and of sufficient mental acumen may become a priest if only he has a right intention.

"This decree affirms that a vocation to the priesthood does not necessarily include any interior inclination of the person or prompting of the Holy Ghost. All that is required from the aspirant to ordination is a 'right intention and such fitness of nature and grace as evinced in integrity of life and sufficiency of learning as will give a well founded hope of his rightly discharging the obligations of the priesthood.' Given these conditions, a true vocation is unquestionably conferred by the Bishop at the moment of ordination."

How would it be, then, for our boys to ask themselves a few questions? Have I average health? Am I able to succeed fairly well in school? Have I a real love of virtue? Would I like to be a priest? If your answer to these questions is "Yes" there is nothing else for you to do but come to the conclusion that the priesthood is your vocation.

Fathers and mothers, you also should consider your part in the fostering of vocations among your boys and direct their attention to the cultivation of the "right intention" in your homes. You often say, "I would like to have my boy become a priest if it is God's will." If your boy is physically, mentally, and morally sound, and shows inclinations in that direction, it is, unquestionably, God's will.

Your part should consist in encouraging and molding naturally, not forcing, such an intention or inclination The "right intention" will be dealt with in a future issue. In the meantime, however, fathers and mothers and teachers, how about thinking over this important matter and examining yourselves as to whether or not you have already, through false ideas, played into the hands of the world and allowed it to capture some who were truly called to go to work in the Lord's vineyard?

"BUT MONEY IS SO SCARCE!"

And yet we read from authentic sources that in Canada the candy expenditure for last year was EIGHTY MILLION DOLLARS. What would it have been were the entailed dental expenditure superadded? Not the thousandth part of this amount is spent for Catholic Missions.

AT HANYANG—IN THE HEART OF CHINA

THE RAIMENT OF CELESTIALS.

The question of clothing is a very important one in China. In Manchu circles there is a special dress for every official, and for every ceremonial. These garments are generally of richest silk, and even those worn by the men are of the most vivid and gaudiest colors. The long sleeves, which extend at least a foot beyond the finger-tips, also do the duty of pockets, which receptacles are not part of the Chinese garb. There are nine degres of mandarins, and each has his own peculiar device embroidered on his handsome dress. The robe of the first rank mandarin has a stork embroidered upon the back and front; the second rank, a pheasant, and the rest various other birds. Embroidered animals on soldiers' robes denote the different military ranks.

Boots are made of cloth or satin but the soles are only of rags or paper. We may have heard of one ingenious Chinaman who obtained from a certain missionary society a large number of Bibles, promising to distribute them to the best advantage. It was later discovered that the Bibles had reached the soles if not the "souls" of the Chinese. In summer the fan is an indispensable article of dress. It is carried by all classes, even by criminals on their way to execution. The importance which the Chinese attach to dress may be gathered from one of their favorite proverbs: "Three-tenths of beauty is beauty, and seven-tenths is dress."

EGGS.

The shops in China contain no such sign as "New-Laid Eggs" or "Strictly Fresh." There, the eggs are preserved for an indefinite period in a solution of salt, lime and wood-ashes, or in spirits made from rice, until they become black as ink. Unless they have been pickled for at least forty days they are not considered fit for table use, and the older the eggs are the more valuable they become. Just as the westerner treats an honored guest to his oldest wine, so does a Chinaman produce his oldest eggs when he wishes to show special deference to a visitor. A missionary in China relates that at a banquet given to the Governor of Hong Kong by a wealthy Chinaman eggs one hundred years old were placed upon the table. He also remarks that they made a most delicious edible.

THE DRUG STORE.

In some of the larger cities the Chinese are taught western medicine, but elsewhere the old remedies remain. Here are a few of their "patent drugs": Bears' gall, fowls' blood, asses' sinews, shavings of rhinoceros' horn, boiled concoction of monkey's paws. For a cold in the head—toad's eyebrows; for a sick stomach—earthworms rolled in honey. A dose of native medicine may consist of twenty packages, and a Chinese pill is about the size of a pigeon's egg. Here is how a Chinaman described his malady and its cure: "Vellee sick three days. Little dragon inside me. Takee medicine. Frighten him away." Is it any wonder that Chinese medicine had this effect? Some drugs are supposed to supply certain desired qualities of character, for instance, ground tiger-bones give courage, strength and agility; and boiled snake produces wisdom. A famous cure for consumption is flour balls steeped in the blood of executed criminals.

APPALLING HEATHEN POPULATION.

From the latest statistics we obtain the following estimate of the population of the world, divided into its various religions:

Jews	11,000,000
Schismatics	120,000,000
Protestants	171,000,000
Catholics	316,000,000
HEATHEN ...	1,000,000,000

Notice that the heathen population more than exceeds half of the total, and of these latter, nearly one-half are Chinese. This will give some idea of the herculean task which confronts the Church in pagan lands.

NEWARK.

At the recent Departure Services for the five Sisters of Charity who are now on their way to China, the Diocese of Newark and its great bishop, Rt. Rev. John J. O'Connor, D.D., appeared in a bright light of just praise. The ceremony was beautiful and impressive.

Though the majority of the Sisters of Charity are devoted to educational work, their scholarship has in no wise interfered with religious discipline. Mere intellectual attainments have ever been held lower than personal holiness. And the living comforts and conveniences of the present have not weakened in her children that vigorous spirit of self-sacrifice and self-forgetfulness which so strongly marked the undaunted character of Mother Xavier Mehegen.

We have a convincing proof of all this in the cheerful readiness of Mother Alexandrine and her Council in acceding to the request to send a community of the Sisters to China. If the superiors hesitated at all, it was only because of the pressing needs of the home missions, and not because there might be a lack of volunteers. There were volunteers,—hundreds of them.

This attitude of the Sisters of Charity is a striking evidence of the deep religious conviction that to them the religious life is not a series of pious practices nor a pretention of playing at religion, but that it is what it should be—an absolute consecration of one's self to the Will and Service of God, even outside the strict requirements of a professed rule.

The ceremony also witnesses to the missionary enterprise of the venerable head of the diocese of Newark. As the ecclesiastical superior of the Sisterhood of Charity, his consent to their undertaking a foreign mission was necessary. That he gave it, that he gave it unhesitatingly and heartily, is a matter of strict fact.

In granting permission to the Sisters to go to China, Bishop O'Connor was but continuing a spiritual policy that has made Newark a foremost missionary diocese. Within the past few years he has admitted into the diocese at least five home and foreign missionary institutes.

That the Diocese of Newark is exceptionally blessed in its priests and people, in its spiritual and material condition, is clearly evident. We may well wonder how many of its blessings are directly due to the missionary zeal of our bishop. He has put the kingdom of Christ before a mere corner of it. His outlook has not been confined within the boundaries of a few counties in New Jersey. He has seen Christ's vision: "Lift up your eyes and behold the fields white unto the harvest."

The ceremony may also be regarded as an answer to a challenge. We who remain at home are challenged to do something for Jesus Christ in China. In other words, the departure of these Missionary Sisters forcibly reminds us of the challenge which China sends to American Catholics.

China has already challenged the Governments and big business corporations of the world. The material resources of that vast country has aroused the ambition and greed of nations and individuals. In all the large cities of China to-day are to be found immense foreign colonies, which are the bases of operations for foreign business and financial interests.

To us Catholics the real treasures of China are visible and known. They are the human souls for whom Christ died. There are 450 millions of them. For their sake Christ emptied Himself of His glory and was lifted up as the world-redeeming Sacrifice upon the Cross. He died not for a class, for an order, for a race; He died for all men in such a way that He died with the full and direct intention of redeeming each soul.—The Sign.

THE RICHES OF POVERTY.

It would seem that there are none too poor but that they can find a way to give an alms for Christ's sake. Surely there are none poorer than our Sisters with their vow of Poverty, yet many of them have contrived with a holy ingenuity, to bestow an alms upon the China Mission Seminary during the summer vacation. They sacrificed part of their well-earned holidays to help us set our new house in order in a way that only Sisters can. This publication may not please them for we know that Sisters "do not their works before men to be seen by them," but let us have the pleasure of giving honor where it is due.

TEACHERS—Train the little ones to make sacrifices for the Mission. Send to us for a mite-box, and place it upon your desk in the class-room. Remember the commendation once passed upon "The Widow's Mite."

An Episcopal Reception in China.

A Chinese Game of Dominoes.

BUYING A CHINESE BABY.

By Father Dominic, C.P.

In China, women and children are bought and sold like cattle, and are treated even more cruelly by their masters than are his dumb beasts. When they are no longer serviceable, they are cast away to endure starvation, disease, and a miserable death.

When abandoned babies are brought to the Catholic Mission they are first baptized. Then, at the cost of one dollar, a legal document is secured, declaring that the child now belongs to the Catholic Church. The little waif is now carefully "sealed." A red cord is fastened round its neck with a small piece of lead, in much the same way as tags are secured to the doors of freight cars in America.

When the babies reach the Mission they are usually in the last stage of sickness and starvation, and as a consequence, many of them die. Therefore we must always keep on hand a supply of plain little white coffins. There is also a place near the church, where their little bodies are laid to rest.

But the babies who live must be provided with nurses, in whose care they are left until they reach the age of five. They are then transferred to the orphanage, where they remain until a Christian home can be found for them.

Once a month the nurses must repair to the Mission with their young charges for inspection and for payment. In many cases the nurse is none other than the mother of the child. Unable to bring up her own child, she comes to the orphanage and begs the help of the Church. Sometimes the missionary is obliged to hand over abandoned babies to pagan women, and here great vigilance must be exercised, for in a moment of anger these pagan women may destroy the child, and next month return with a substitute.

So now you realize what is meant by "buying a Chinese baby." It means first the legal fee, then the five years' payment of the foster mother, and finally, the support of the child until the mission authorities find for it a suitable home.

THE DAWN OF PROMISE.

We raise our hands in pitying horror when we hear of the cruel and unnatural practice of infanticide as it is carried on in certain sections of China. But life holds no attractions for the Chinese girl who is spared that fate. Happy for them if they find shelter in a Catholic Orphanage, for otherwise their usual fate is one of slavery or dishonour.

China alone is not to be blamed for this sad state of affairs. In every country where Christianity did not reign, woman was despised, and degraded. She has only been elevated to her proper sphere where Mary has been held aloft as "the Woman above all women glorified."

And now, faint glimmerings of the emancipation of the downtrodden women of China are beginning to appear. Many of these have obtained a western education and filled with new and lofty ideas they have gone back to act as leaders of their oppressed sisters. They have organized, and are demanding the suppression of the unjust, cruel and degrading practices which the women of China have silently and uncomplainingly borne throughout the ages. In the Province of Hunan one Chinese woman has been elected to the Legislature.

"With her women disenthralled," comments "The Sign," "and exerting their wholesome influence upon normal family life, many of the inveterate obstacles to the progress of the true Faith in that vast Republic will be removed."

FORBEARANCE.

From our point of view a Chinese house is uninhabitable. Cold in winter, hot in summer, smoky and stuffy at all seasons; the chief aim of the builder seems to us to be discomfort. And yet in these houses two or three generations often dwell together. Chang Kung, who lived in the eighth century, has been deified by the Chinese under the title of "God of the Hearth." We are told that in the house of this sage, eight generations dwelt together in perfect harmony. Even his dogs, of which he had one hundred, were carefully trained in all the arts of politeness which go to promote peace. "Tell me the secret of your wonderful harmony," demanded the Emperor of Chang Kung. The sage called for a pen, and, after writing for some time, he handed the parchment to the Emperor. Upon the sheet the same character had been written hundreds of times. It was the character which reads "Forbearance."

"ENDEE ALLEE-SAMEE IN CHINESE."

The Chinese language has no Grammar. (Hark! Do I catch the echo of a western boyish cheer?) so that when the young seminarian is up against the study of Latin he is, at first, utterly bewildered. Masculine, feminine, singular, plural, conjugation, declension—"Surely," he mutters, "these rules of grammar are an invention of the devil!" His own language appears so simple in comparison. "I writee, thou writee, me writee, he writee, we have writee—endee alleesamee in Chinese." But the Chinese have wonderful memories, and they soon make surprising progress in Latin, and when the western missionaries arrive in China they are astounded to hear the native clergy discourse in this classic language with perfect ease and fluency, even upon the most ordinary topics. It certainly consoles the new-comer to learn that he may exchange ideas with his brother-priests in China in the common tongue of Holy Mother Church.

REQUISITES FOR PAGAN FUNERAL IN CHINA.

1. At the head of the procession men bearing large white flags to indicate the funeral route.
2. The money sower, carrying a basket of imitation coins made of paper, which he scatters along the road "to purchase for the deceased the right of way."
3. Two great paper personages: a young girl with a bowl and teapot, and a young man with a pipe. Their duty is to wait upon the dead person in the other life.
4. Two miniature mountains of gold and silver paper. The deceased may extract gold and silver from these mines to bribe torturers of the lower regions.
5. Men carrying a facsimile of the dead man's travelling chair.
6. Paper horses and riders.
7. Paper heralds with clubs and axes to clear the way.
8. The death-tablets. It is the custom among notable mandarins to have a crowd of children carrying their ensigns of office.
9. Tin hatchets, lances etc., to keep off evil spirits.
10. Procession of pagan priests, vested in striped cloaks, playing on flutes, beating drums or reciting incantations.
11. Masters of ceremonies in advance of the mourners, who are dressed in white and sackcloth.

Anxious to be Educated.

"PIDGIN ENGLISH."

Some women always speak to their little ones in "baby-talk," fondly and foolishly believing that the infant mind can grasp this silly twaddle better than simple yet correct English. Similarly, many foreigners in China speak to their servants in "pidgin English." They imagine that "double e" endings, with plenty of "chow" and "chop-chop" thrown in, will be a style of language more readily and effectively understood than genuine English would be. "Boy," an English-speaking lady will be heard saying to a Chinese waiter, "Catchee me one piece saltee chop-chop." What she means to say is "Salt, please."

Unfortunately the Chinese coolies have adopted this style of talk, but the educated classes resent it. One of these who was addressed in "pidgin" by a tactless English-speaking traveller, replied courteously, "Sir, I understand Chinese, French, German, Italian and English, but I regret to say that I have quite forgotten the language of my babyhood. If you can converse only in this tongue, I must deny myself the pleasure of conversing with you."

"VICARS AND PREFECTS APOSTOLIC."

By Rev. Francis Joseph Winslow, J.C.L., Maryknoll.

Here is a work that in our estimation deserves more than passing notice. A special canonical treatise on this subject has been badly needed. Our vicars and prefects apostolic, who are burdened with arduous apostolic work besides the organization and government of vast districts far distant from Rome and with very imperfect means of communication, must find it difficult enough to keep in touch with canonical requirements. The Church's legislation for the missions has been scattered heretofore through the centuries in the decrees and responses chiefly of the Propaganda or contained in the bulky volumes of the "Collectanea ad Exteros" of the Sacred Congregation. The Codex has collected and condensed a great deal of this legislation, contains much that bears directly or indirectly on this sphere of the Church's activity, and must always be the chief guide and authority; but as conditions met with by the missionary are so unusual and extraordinary as to require special legislation and extended powers, it becomes a practical necessity to have a handy source of information, comprehensive and reliable, that contains the essentials of missionary canonical requirements.

In "Vicars and Prefects Apostolic," Father Winslow has, we think, gone a long way towards meeting this need. He has gathered from innumerable references much useful information for the missionary, be he bishop, priest, or even student. If at times he may appear to have covered ground that lies outside the professed scope of his work, he has, nevertheless, given to the zealous shepherds of the distant flocks a comprehensive and practical canonical guide that should save them much time and much worry.

"China" congratulates the author and the worthy institution to which he belongs, and feels that the missionary world will be very grateful for "Vicars and Prefects Apostolic."

One of the glad surprises that await us in Eternity will be the sight of so many souls whose salvation was secured by our prayers and almsgiving.

"If for the next twenty years the Seminary were to send but one Missionary a year to China, it would mean the salvation of thousands of souls."

FEAST OF PAGAN GODS.

To-day, Aug. 30th, the feast of all the gods of Tsa-Shih was observed as a general holiday. For weeks beforehand, preparations had been taking place on a large scale, house to house collections in money and kind were taken up and nothing was left undone to make the day worthy of place in the annals of Tsao-Shih. At an early hour of the morning, crowds began to pour in from the country, all dressed in the latest style, and by 11.00 A.M. the main streets and all the side streets and alleys were simply packed with people. Everywhere you looked, you beheld a veritable sea of faces. The women and girls wore red, blue and green trousers with coats of a different color, whilst the men wore long, white, cream colored, or blue robes, reaching to the ankles; the children were dressed in very gaudy colors, red silk ribbons being very much in evidence. At 1.00 P.M. the big procession started from the principal temple. Scores of life-sized gods, especially made for the occasion, from paper of different shades and colors, were carried in sedan chairs by coolies, a number of pagan priests vested in cloth of gold copes, walked on either side of the chairs supporting large silk canopies.

Then came the batches of coolies carrying beautifully carved wooden altars on top of which were mounted statues of Buddha, Confucius, the Queen of Heaven and other minor gods. Close behind the gods came a regiment of soldiers as a guard of honor, then came coolies, carrying tables, on which had been placed a very choice selection of fruit, wines, and all kinds of eatables for a feast for the gods. Musicians followed with a large variety of instruments, war-pipes, cornets, cymbals, gongs and bells, and if the gods weren't pleased, it surely was not from want of noise.

The heads of the different departments and the principal men of the city carried on chairs by still another batch of coolies. Next appeared a great crowd of men, wearing false faces and long silk robes, walking on high stilts as if to get a view of the procession as well as to help to frighten away evil spirits. After the men on stilts, came a large number of boys, riding on small ponies, then came the rank and file, men, women and children, bearing flags, banners and a plentiful supply of placards, with all sorts of pagan inscriptions. Another band, composed of all kinds of brass and tin instruments brought up the rear. At every pagan house along the whole route, candles and incense were burning, and firecrackers were set off to placate the gods and to invoke a blessing on their homes and families.

FOUND—Upon the parlor table of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, a Mite-Box filled with pennies. What kind hand placed it there? We know not. But never mind; it is registered above.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

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Estate of John Gillis, Guelph, Ont., for the education of a priest, $500; Collection, Rev. J. Martell, Calumet I'd, $78.50; Rev. J. Kimpton, Vinton, Que., $75.50; Rev. O. MacDonald, Quyon, $75; Loretto Academy Unit C. S. M. C., for furnishing 2 rooms, $70; Rev. J. J. Sammon, Onslow, Que., $51.75; P. J. Heney, Arnprior, $50; Rev. Wm. Murray, Campbell's Bay, Que., $48; Mite Box, St. Ann's Convent, Renfrew, $47; Rev. F. Pennylegion, St. Catharines Ch., Toronto, $38.75; College St. S. H. School, Halifax, $30; Margaret Egan, Toronto, $29.

The following gave $25.00 each:

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The Misses Pender, Ottawa; A Friend, Toronto: Rose M. Bracken, Ottawa; Children of Francis Groves, St. Johns; Angus H. Gillis, N. S.; W. J. Wedlock, Ontario; Agnes M. Dawby, Toronto; Rev. J. M. Speechly, Sask.; Mrs. B. Kay, N.S.; Mrs. Dunne and Mrs. Lee; Mite Box; Mrs. E. Tink and family, Ontario; Mrs. M. Harris, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. L. Feddema; Rev. L. Carney; St. Joseph's Convent, Forget, Sask; Room II. St. Clare's School, Toronto; Margaret Cuddon, Alexandria; Rev. B. Webster, Toronto; Rev. P. J. Monahan, Fort William; C. A. Kelly, Peterboro, Ont.; Angus H. Gillis, St. Rose, N.S.; A Friend; Mite Box, Anna and Mary Musgrave, Halifax; Charles McCann Collins, Tweed, Ont.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Girl Guides, Tignish, P.E.I., $4.89; Mrs. Austin, McLellan, $4.10; Margaret Lane, Serdeng, $4; Mite Box, J. B. de Ferrari, Mt. Clement Maple, $4; C. S. M. C., Mt. St. Vincent, Halifax, $4; Mrs. J. J. Broderick, Little Bras d'or Bridge C.B., $4.

Towards St. Joseph's Room:

Toronto: St. Mary's School, $8.35; St. Michael's, $5.25; St. Francis, $5; St. Basil's, $4.25; St. Patrick's, $4; St. Ann's, $3.50.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mite Box, St. Joseph's, Summerside, P.E.I., $3.60; Pupils of Metegandio School, Digby Co., N.S., $3.50; Miss Annie McLellan, Indian River, $3.25; Mite Box.

The following gave $3 each:

W. F. Dobell, Toronto; Rev. Ernest Comte, S.J., Killarney, Ont; James Campouce, C.B.; Mite Box; Dan McNeill, Gillis Point, N.S.; Mrs. Emile Penil, Sydney; Frances A. McKinnon, N.S.; Mr. A. C. Schulthers, Ont.; Mary Smart, Mrs. Connor and Miss Mary Connor, Toronto, towards Mother Mary Room; Form I. High School Convent of M. I., Pembroke; Mrs. J. T. Hackett, Tignish, P.E.I; Grammar School, Tignish, P.E.I.; Frances O'Loane.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Hannah Deulin, Indian River, $2.65; Mrs. Kramer, Guelph, $2.50; Mrs. M. J. McGilvary, Victoria Miñes, $2.50; Mrs. D. Campbell, N.S., $250; Mrs. Ellen Livingston, N.S., $2.50.

The following each gave $2.00 each:

Angus Campbell, Port Hood, towards Mother Mary Room; Josephine Haid, St. Columbans, Ont.; Angus Collins, N.S.; Les Freres de la Charite, Ottawa; Mrs. E. A. Goettler, Mary V. Power, Amherst, N.S.; Mr. and Mrs. T White, P.E.I.; Agnes de Touche, Ont.; M.A.N., Montreal; Mrs. A. Roach, Searston, Nfld., towards Mother Mary Room; Miss C. O'Henning, Hanover; Annie F. Smith, Ont.; Adam Pataski, Renfrew; Mite Box; A. O'Donoghue, Canso; Mite Box per Miss Mary Sutherland; Mrs. M. Coster, Toronto; Mrs. S. M. Barber; Mite Box; Mrs. D. McKian, Perth; Miss Mary Owens, Powassan, towards Mother Mary Room; Mrs. T. Conway, Halifax; Joseph Fitzgibbon, Moncton; Miss M. E. Burke, Halifax; B. Love, Eganville; V. DeLeon, Tracadie, N.B.; St. Eugene Hospital, B.C.; Mite Box, Mrs. H. Downing.

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The following gave $1.00 each:

Mrs. A. Carver, Mrs. Blank, Miss Irene Gillerlain, Miss Bauer, Rev. J. J. Bruce, M. Daly, J. E. Kehoe, in honor of the Little Flower; M. E. Redmond, Eva R., Mrs. A. McGuire, Leo Barry, Anna Crompanole, Miss M. McLederry, Mrs. E. Sheehan, Mrs. C. Lombard Miss Helen Reshan, Mrs. Jos. Lindsay, John L. Campbell, Miss C. Harris, Mrs. E. Carroll, L. Twaddle, James McRea, A Friend, Mrs. Jas. Carter, J. Lalonde, Mr. and Mrs. Melady, Mrs. J. Gunneau, Clare Devine, J. C. Torpey, St. Mary's, Angus McLellan, Friend, Miss N. Leahy, L. B. Knox, Mrs. C. Del Monte, M. L. Trask, Mr. P. Coderre. Francis Daly, J. M. McIntyre, Mrs. C. Kennedy.

Tignish:

Rev. G. J. McLellan, D.D., $10; E. G. McTague, $5; Rev. M. J. Rooney, $5; John A. Hackett, $5; C. P. McCarthy, $5; H. F. and Mrs. Theriault, $4; Dr. J. A. Johnston, $2

The following gave $1.00 each:

John M. Ahern, Eleanore Gaudet, J. J. Arsenault, Mrs. J. A. Bernard, Hon. P. C. Murphy, Fidele J. Bernard, James Fitzgerald, Mrs. William Corbett, Justin McCarthy.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Total Collection $125.11

Alberton:

Rev. T. Campbell, $7; M. M. Foley, $5; J. J. McQuaid, $2; Maurice O'Connor, $2; T. J. Leonard, $1.25.

The following gave $1.00 each:

Maud O'Connor, Mrs. P. M. Foley, Wm. H. Mallett, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Whelan, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. White, F. P. Bernard, John W. Wallace, Mrs. Harry O'Brien, John Mackey. Mrs. William Kinch.

John A. Callaghan, $2; Mrs. Jno. Gorman, $1; Martin Kinch, $1; James McIntyre, $1; James O'Brien, $1; smaller amounts, $1.55.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Total Collection $58.05

Palmer Road:

Rev. P. C. Gauthier, D.D., $10; James E. O'Brien, $2; Patrick Fitzgerald, $1.85.

The following gave $1.00 each:

Florence Callaghan, Joseph Doyle, Emmet Callaghan, John M. Doucette, Frank McCallum, Joseph Gaudin, Claude Cormier, Capt. John R. Perry, Edward Ellsworth, Veronica Arsenault, Reuben E. Codigan, Peter Callaghan, John H. Doucette, Albert Kennedy, Norbert Porrier, Arcade J. Gaudet, Robert Fitzgerald, John A. Arsenault, John Nelligan, Mrs. William Kinch, George P. Knox, Joseph P Poirier.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Total Collection $97.11

During Father Fraser's absence, which will be necessarily indefinite, cheques and money orders should be made payable to

REV. J. E. McRAE,
Rector,
China Missionary Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

CHINA

Publication of China Mission

CANADA

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The Harbour of Macao, in "Portuguese China." Asia Picture.

A Sturdy Little Christian

Wang Cho Chen has only been baptized six months, and the rest of the family are pagans, but he has such faith as martyrs are made of. On the occasion of a pagan festival Mr. Wang Sen presided at the family worship. There was the usual kow-towing and burning of joss-sticks to Buddha, and all the family prostrated themselves—all except Cho Chen. Wang, senior, looked threateningly at him: he had permitted him to be baptized, but had never counted on such apostasy as this. The mother knew what was coming, and leaned over to Cho Chen. "Kow-tow," she whispered. But Chen stood his ground. "I won't," Cho said. "Kow-tow," said Wang, senior, ominously. "I won't kow-tow to a wooden god," replied Cho Chen. And he didn't either.

Cho Chen never told us what happened that night after the family devotions, but as fathers are pretty much the same all the world over, I suppose even the little mother could not save him. And Cho Chen, I'm sure, took it as bravely as 3 ft. 4 in. could take it. . . . But the old gentleman wasn't too bad after all; he didn't even take Cho Chin away from the Brothers' school, and the little chap has been at Mass and at school every day since. And I expect that in course of time Cho Chen won't be the only Catholic in that house either.—Fr. McGoldrick.

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS
OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONTARIO

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Let Us Face the Facts.

"If the Catholic Church," writes Father Drouet, C.M., in the Niagara Index, "does not succeed in stemming the ever-rising flood (of anti-religious propaganda in China) the whole leading, thinking class of the nation will be a prey to atheism in another generation."

It is a serious statement. It is a melancholy tribute to our own Western civilization to say that perhaps the greatest problem with which the Church in China will be confronted for the next fifty years or more is one which has arisen as a result of the so-called education which Chinese students have been receiving at American Universities. Students have come from China for education and enlightenment. As a result of the godless education and pig-sty ethics of many of those so-called centres of learning they have returned to China haters of religion, and scoffers at sound moral and ethical principles.

No Exaggeration.

This is not over-stating the case. The influence of such education is already making itself felt in the New China. Asked what part Christianity would play in the future of the country a sage professor of the National University recently replied: "We are going to throw all the religions—Confucianism, Buddhism, Taoism, Christianity — into the scrap heap." Mr. Tsai Yuan Pei, Rector of the National University, has this to say on the subject: "Religious faith accepts antiquated, rotten theories. It takes pleasure in genuflections, in prayers, in grandiloquent sermons which enable preachers to make a living and blind the poor stupid people. . . . I have said and I repeat: Let religious propaganda be forbidden in all the schools; let no man whose business is to spread religion have any voice in educational matters." Such are the sentiments of men prominent in directing the educational destiny of the New China.

The Remedy.

How can the Church succeed in stemming this ever-rising flood? Only by directing the flow of Chinese students into our Catholic colleges and universities and by sending to China missionaries whose teachings will counteract this infamous propaganda. For this grand work of saving the future China for the Church we need men and more men, missionaries to safeguard the early education of the youth of China, missionaries to foster vocations among the youth of the land and see that the native clergy are equipped with the best the Church can give them in true Catholic education. Shall we, with the eternal truth as our heritage, stand idly by while prophets of false and destructive doctrines are straining every nerve to have their tenets permeate the life of the New China!

CONGRATULATIONS

Courtesy Toronto Star.

RT. REV. MSGR. J. T. KIDD, D.D.

The well-merited promotion of Rt. Rev. Msgr. Kidd, President of St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, to the Episcopate of Calgary will be hailed with joy by his host of friends throughout Canada. To none will it occasion greater pleasure than to the alumni of St. Augustine's, the hundreds of priests scattered from end to end of our vast country whose privilege it was to have come under the influence of his fatherly kindness during their years at the seminary. Not one of that body of young priests but recalls with grateful affection his ever thoughtful kindness and Christlike solicitude for all that pertained to their welfare in the Priesthood. For this he prayed, for this he laboured night and day, that the young men entrusted to his care and guidance should go forth from the seminary true priests of God, ready to stand alone and bear their part in the battle for Christ and souls. It was his one purpose in life, from the day he was chosen to direct the destinies of the infant institution till the day when he had guided it to a success almost undreamed of and was called to assume responsibilities even greater.

With our beloved Monsignor's many friends we join in extending our sincere congratulations but not without genuine regret at the thought of his impending departure from St. Augustine's.

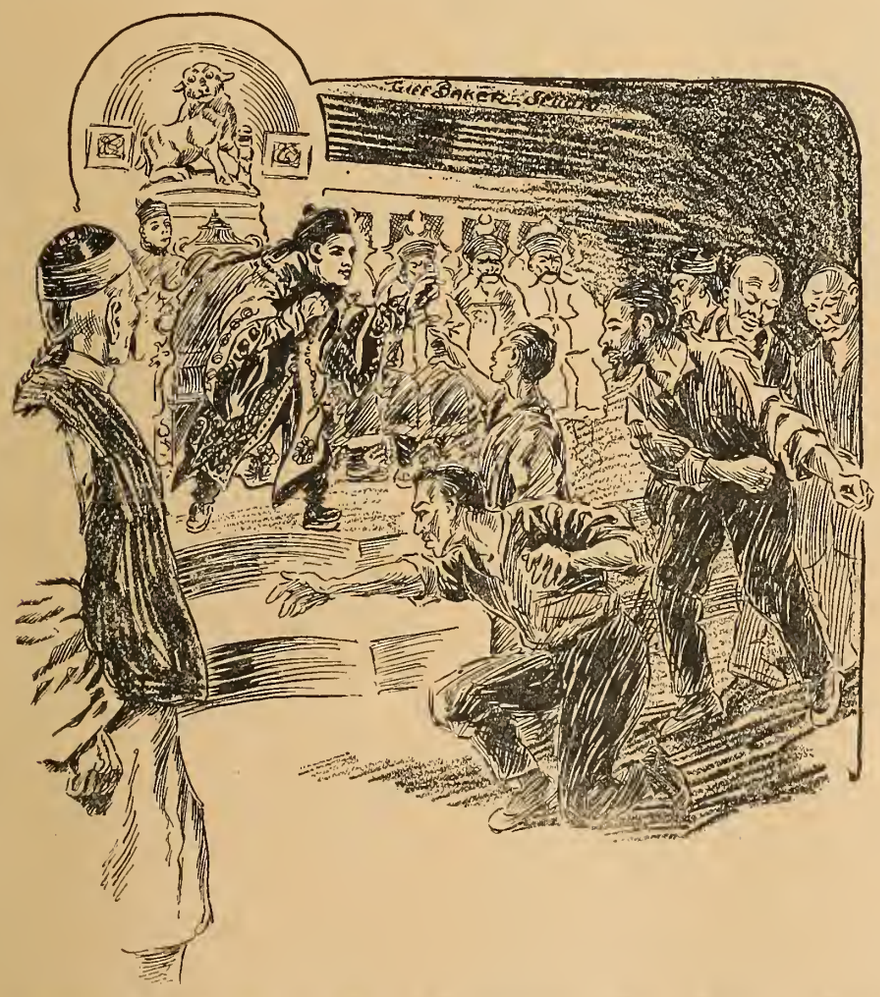
The Mandarin From P.E.I.

Angus McPhee was no great prophet in his own country, but in China ———.

Angus McPhee! Yes, sir; and a real live Chinese Mandarin. That's the story, and the true story too, of an enterprising and adventurous P. E. Islander who sailed the seas in the early twenties and came to grief, and to fame, on the then inhospitable coast of China.

It was while on her way from Shanghai, with a cargo of tea and precious Chinese silks, that the good ship Clan McNaughton was driven from her course. Her canvas torn to ribbons, utterly at the mercy of the angry Pacific, for days under bare poles she sped before the gale. Finally, a helpless, waterlogged derelict, she was beached on the coast of China. Of the fate of her crew nothing was ever known. Captain McPhee alone reached the interior of China, a prisoner in the hands of the none-too-friendly natives. Soon, almost to his own surprise, he managed to ingratiate himself with his captors. Higher and higher he rose from one position of trust to another until finally he was made Mandarin of the district, ruler and lawgiver over many millions of people.

Years passed by. Then came the day when another sturdy ship, manned by an equally sturdy Scottish crew, was battling her way across the angry Pacific.



"Marbhamaid iad uille!" (let's kill them all) he cried; but just then the unexpected happened.

Driven far from her course she met the same fate as the Clan McNaughton, and her captured crew were duly arraigned before the Mandarin of the district. As their trial proceeded it looked as if it would go hard with the unwelcome foreigners. The angry glances of the Chinese assembled in the courtroom boded no good for the doughty sons of Scotland. Apprehensive of impending danger the captain turned to Mate McInnis: "Marbhamaid iad uille" (let's kill them all), he said, in a tone that was barely audible. To men of their stalwart proportions the task might not have been a very formidable one, but just then the unexpected happened.

"Cha dian sibh sin idir" (you'll do nothing of the kind), roared back the Mandarin in equally expressive Gaelic, and then, his face wreathed in a broad Scottish smile, disregarding the "loss of face" attendant upon such undignified behaviour, McPhee sprang from the judicial bench to grasp the hands of the dumbfounded captain and his crew.

During the ten days they remained the Scotsmen were treated with all the deference due to honored guests of the "Lao-Yia". Over the tea cups stories were told, stories of the sea and of anxious friends at home who had long since given Angus up for lost. Then came the day of departure. Laden with presents and seated in state in sedan-chairs borne each by four carriers as a mark of signal honor, the sailors began their journey to the coast. They tried to induce Angus to return with them but the Mandarin was obdurate. Never in his wildest flights of imagination could Angus McPhee expect to be such a "prophet" in his native P.E.I.

The return journey was uneventful. At home they were hailed by joyous friends as men returned from the grave. For many a night, when friends assembled after the day's work by the flickering light of the log fire, they told with bated breath to wondering and admiring kinsfolk the story of Mandarin McPhee.

(The truth of the story of Mandarin McPhee is vouched for by the older inhabitants of P. E. Island.—Ed.)

A MOVING STORY FROM HUDSON'S BAY.

Father Duchassois, one of the heroic Oblate Missionaries working among the Eskimos, tells a moving story. Called to attend fever-stricken converts in a distant area, he set out at once across the plains of snow, but found on his arrival that several had died. Each of the dead Eskimos, however, had written his confession on a piece of bark to be read by the missionary when he should arrive. In the absence of a priest they had done their best and God must surely have rewarded their sincerity.

INSPIRING MESSAGE FROM HOLY FATHER

Secretariate of State
of His Holiness.

The Vatican, Rome,
Jan. 2, 1925.

It is a pleasure to inform you, Rev. Father, that the Holy Father has received with greatest pleasure the expression of devotion and filial piety with which your community has offered its Christmas greetings. In expressing his thanks and returning his fatherly wishes, His Holiness cannot forget the sublime mission to which the young levites and students of your seminary have consecrated themselves.

Such consoling sentiments enhance their greetings and inspire him to send them the Apostolic Benediction in all its fulness, that it may assure them heaven's greatest helps and most abundant graces.

With sentiments of especial affection,

Yours affectionately in the Lord,

PETER
CARDINAL GASPARRI.

Rev. Father Rector,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

MEN WE KNOW.

We know a man in ———. He keeps a very small store in a very small fishing village. At the end of Lent last year he sent us a hundred dollars. It represented his **total profits for the whole of the Lenten season.** At the beginning of Lent he had promised to give all he made to the work of the Chinese Missions. He kept his word.

We know a man in ———. a small town somewhere in Canada. He is just an ordinary workman and considers himself fortunate when he can secure steady employment. During the last three years he has contributed over three hundred dollars towards the education of priests for China.

We have a friend in a nearby city. He keeps a very small fruit and vegetable store, yet during the last year and a half he has given, anonymously, an average of twenty dollars a month towards our work for China.

Such generosity represents sacrifices that are very real on the part of those good souls who possess by no means a large share of this world's goods. How the burden would be lightened and what untold good could be done were some of our wealthier people disposed to make such sacrifices for the conversion of souls in China.

EDUCATION IN CHINA.

Interesting figures have recently come to hand showing the splendid advance in primary and secondary education in China. The University of Shanghai, conducted by the Jesuit Fathers, has 353 young men on its rolls. A girls' academy at Zikawei has 409 students.

High Schools in China have a total student membership of 5,593 while primary schools are educating 55,526. A large number of elementary schools take care of 197,834 children, making a grand total of 258,953 of the youth of China in Catholic schools.

MENTION CHINA MISSION IN YOUR WILL.

The thought that you have remembered the China Mission Seminary in your last Will and Testament will certainly cause you no remorse when you come to die.

BEQUEST FORM.

I hereby give and bequeath to CHINA MISSION COLLEGE CORPORATION THE SUM OF $.....

If you do not receive your "China" regularly kindly notify us.

A PAGAN WAKE.

We would advise you to defer your visit to a pagan wake until you are well accustomed to the "topsy turvy" customs of China. Here are the impressions of a Sister of Loretto:

"I didn't exactly go to a pagan wake, but let me tell you what I saw! A pagan woman died and one of the Christians at the Embroidery School (we call her Bridget) asked me if I wanted to see a pagan laid out and I said yes. So Sister P. and I went over, accompanied by Bridget, and we went into the house. My! what a shock. I expected to see the woman **laid out** and instead I saw her sitting up at the table (she was good and dead, too!). I can't for the life of me understand how a dead person could sit up so straight; they must have had her strapped to the chair. On the table were three bowls—one with rice, one with vegetables and the third with sweets; two red candles burning and a bowl of incense; the hands of the dead woman rested on the table, around the bowl of rice. She had on a blue garment, with red shoes, and on her head was a red crown.

"My! but I was scared. That night I could not sleep; did I shut my eyes I saw the dead pagan sitting up. I hope they won't sit me up when I'm dead."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There is a postal air service in China between Mukden and Newchwang. Postage is ten cents for a letter, in addition to the usual stamp.

Things are going up in China!

A foreign mission society has been started in Vienna under the patronage of Cardinal Piffel, Archbishop of Vienna. It received its authorization in 1903 and hopes to send its first missioners to India next year. It has its own mission paper called Light and Life.

The flags of the nations are being laid on the grave of Blessed Teresa, the Little Flower. The flag of China has joined the others. Made of China's delicate silk and furnished by the united Vicariates of the country, this flag will form a gracious tribute to the new Patroness of Missions. The Little Flower was warmly devoted to the Chinese Missions.

The latest band of American religious to settle in China is that of the Precious Blood Sisters.

We learn that the inspiration of this group came from a young Jesuit priest from California who was about to leave for China in 1919, when death called him. Later on, this young priest's sister, a religious of the Precious Blood, when sending some altar linens to the missions for which her brother was destined, expressed the hope that some day her own Sisters would be there. And there they are.

Rt. Rev. Odoric Tcheng, O.F.M., Prefect Apostolic of Pu-Chi, Hupeh, and Rt. Rev. T. C. Suen, Prefect Apostolic of Li-Hsien, Chihli, are accompanying a band of over 600 Chinese pilgrims to Rome. They will arrive at their destination at the end of this month, on their first "ad limina" visit to the Holy See.

There are 342 Jesuit Missionaries in China. There are altogether 2,061 members of the Society of Jesus actually engaged in work in the Foreign Mission Field.

NATIVE SEMINARIES DEVELOP IN CHINA.

For many years past, the bishops of China have been making energetic and successful efforts to train native boys for the priesthood.

Aided by alms from the Catholic world they have built and staffed 50 preparatory seminaries and 43 higher seminaries for the study of philosophy and theology. At present there are over 1,700 students in these preparatory seminaries and over 600 in the higher seminaries.

Allowing for the usual defections due to health and failure to persevere in their vocations, it is calculated that the number of native priests (now over 1,000) should be doubled within the next twenty years.

THE HOPE OF CHINA.

There are at the present time in China over one thousand native priests, a number almost equal to that of the Foreign Missionaries in the country. No effort is being spared to increase their number and to have them adequately equipped for the great work of guiding the spiritual destinies of their native land. From among the many students for the priesthood in the seminaries of China the most promising are chosen to make their course of studies at Rome. In this picture we see eight of the Chinese at present studying at the Propaganda. Seven of them have taken their Licentiate degree in philosophy at the completion of their second year. The other student is only now in his second year. Upon promising students such as these, the future native clergy of the country, we build great hopes for the future of the Church in China.

CHINESE STUDENTS AT THE PROPAGANDA—ROME.

Back Row (left to right): T. F. Cheng, W. H. Tien, C. S. Tsui, J. K. Tien, F. S. Kang. Front Row: L. T. Chang, Y. O. Chang, K. Y. Cheng.

AN EMBARRASSING LANGUAGE.

Among the masters of music there were some who enjoyed the sense of absolute pitch, could tell any note at first hearing regardless of its relation with any other. This rare gift would be very "handy" in China, where tone plays such a part in the meaning of a word. At least this sister's experience would seem to bear us out. "Chinese," she writes, "is an awkward language sometimes. The same word can mean so many different things and a slight inflection or tone makes all the difference. The other day a man came selling nuts and Sister asked him if they were 'made' in China. When she wanted a boy to mop the floor her request meant 'curse' the floor before it reached his astonished ear. The same word 'Ma' may mean 'curse' or 'mop.' Depends on how you say it.".

Asia Picture.

ABOUT FORTY CENTS IN A BACKLOAD OF "CASH."
The "cash" is a small Chinese coin with a square hole in the centre. It takes forty to make a cent, yet 400 "cash" is a good day's pay in parts of China.

FRENCH MISSIONARIES WHO DIED IN 1923.

Paris, Jan. 19.—The annual table published by the Mission Catholiques listing French missionaries who have died in the course of their apostolic labors during the year, shows that in 1923 the oldest in years and in apostolic labor was the Rev. Father Nicaise Ruallt, of the Sacred Hearts of Jicpus. Born in 1832 in the Rouen diocese, he had been a missionary in the Hawaiian Islands since 1865, or for fifty-eight years. Two missionaries of the Society of Foreign Missions, Father de Noailles and Father Lebarbey, who labored in Japan, the first since 1883 and the second since 1913, died at Yokohama as a result of the earthquake.

Sixty missionaries died in 1923, of whom five were bishops and fifty-five were priests. The religious orders to which they belonged were as follows: Foreign Missions of Paris, 14; Society of Jesus, 9; Holy Ghost Fathers, 8; White Fathers, 5; African Missions of Lyons, 4; Lazarists, 3; Assumptionists, 2; Saint Francis de Sales of Annecy, 2; Capuchins, 1; Marists, 2; Sacred Hearts of Picpus, 2; Franciscans, 2; Company of Mary, 1.

SAFETY FIRST, GO SLOW.

It is amusing to note the way the Chinese tell the time of day. No matter what the hour may be when they go to bed, invariably they are up again with daylight, especially if they have to attend to some business. A dark, rainy day usually awakens the Chinese about an hour later than a bright day, thus showing that daylight is the clock for most of the people here. In fact, time does not seem to mean anything to them. Tomorrow, or the next day, and next year, is all the same to the Chinese. Make an appointment with him for the next day and more than likely it will be the second or third day afterwards before he shows up. However, if the subject to be discussed is money then he is right on the dot, and not one minute late, like his brother on the East Side.

ROOSEVELT KNEW.

Theodore Roosevelt expressed his ideas of missionaries thus:—

"It takes mighty good stuff to be a missionary of the right type, the best stuff there is in the world. It takes a deal of courage to break the shell and twelve thousand miles away to risk an unfriendly climate, to master a foreign language, perhaps the most difficult one on earth to learn; to adopt strange customs, to turn aside from earthly fame and emolument, and, most of all, to say good-bye to home and the faces of the loved ones virtually forever."

Should we at home not be proud and glad to think that Canada is now producing such men?

LENT AND THE MITE-BOX

During the season of Lent our readers, big and little, will be prepared to make many a little sacrifice. Many may wish to become better acquainted with Mr. Mite-

Box, the silent little worker who has already accomplished so much for the cause of the missions. At the first inkling of an invitation to occupy a place on your mantelpiece he will be ready to hop into the mail bag.

BOYS AND GIRLS!

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS HORIZONTAL LIMERICK WORD-PUZZLE

and win

ONE OF THE TEN PRIZES GIVEN FOR BEST "FIFTH LINES"?

Among our thousands of young reader friends there are many who sent us splendid answers in our Limerick Competitions. This latest competition is but a Limerick in disguise. Last time we gave you the first four lines and you only had to add a fifth. This time you must discover the four lines for yourselves by solving this easy horizontal puzzle. By the rhyme and metre of the four lines you will be able to tell when you are right. Then add your own fifth line and send in your answer in time to reach us not later than March 20th, the closing date of the competition. **Remember that the fifth line must rhyme with the first and second lines, and not with the third and fourth.** Ten valuable prizes will be won by our young friends. YOU may be the first prize winner.

Write your fifth line in the space above. Fill in the blanks below. Cut out the whole and mail to LIMERICK EDITOR, CHINA, Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

Name.....Age.....Years

Address.....

School you attend.....

NAMES OF WINNERS WILL APPEAR IN APRIL "CHINA"

1. Preposition, denoting location.
2. Definite article.
3. Conclusion.
4. Preposition, denoting possession.
5. Definite Article.
6. Portion of the year.
7. Preposition.
8. Penitential time.
9. Perform.
10. Personal pronoun.
11. Reflect.
12. You will (abb.)
13. Possess.
14. Feel the want of.
15. Preposition.
16. Be sorry for.
17. Not this.
18. Definite article.
19. Small silver coins.
20. Conjunction.
31. Coins, twice value of 17.
22. What one?
23. You have (abb.).
24. Squandered.
25. Once in a while.

THE STORY OF FIVE CENTS

Short Story for Youthful Readers of "CHINA."

It happened that Jimmy Murphy had worked hard to earn the five cents. For this magnificent sum he had run messages, brought in wood and water for the stingy man. But the five cents was something to the same boy. He had several things in mind that he could do with it, one seemingly more pressing than the other. It happened, that on his return home on passing the Church, he went in as was his custom. While kneeling there he noticed the China Mission Box, and thoughts of the poor Chinese, of whom he had heard the parish priest speaking, entered his mind. He thought of how he would like to do something for them. Then he remembered that he had five cents. The devil tried to block the idea of giving this by subtle arguments. Jimmy could buy this and that with the coin or it would do another time, or after all five cents is such a small sum that it would not be any help. However, as Jimmy was a good boy, the grace of God was stronger. Soon the five cents clinked in the Mission Box. 1.

There were two persons who, unseen, watched this benefaction, the One in the Tabernacle, the other the pastor, sitting in the Confessional.

After Jimmy had gone out the priest went to the box, and finding the one coin in it, took it over to the presbytery. An idea had come to him. "I will send this gift of Jimmy Murphy to Father M., who was a friend of his in China, and ask him to invest it in the best way possible."

The coin eventually found its way over land and sea to its destiny. Father M. was amused at the mite, but the serious letter of his friend in America made him more serious. He likewise resolved to invest the five cents to the best advantage.

It happened that one day when travelling between his missions he was passing through a town with about a thousand of a population. It was a fair town, though the people were generally poor, and some very poor. There was one sad-looking man with a family of children. The look of distress moved the priest to pity. He could not relieve all the misery he saw, because he himself was in poverty. But he gave the poor man Jimmy Murphy's five cents. This was a help. It would buy the family enough rice for the day. There would be one good meal. The gratitude shown in the

poor man's eyes was indeed very evident.

Father M. smiled and passed on, saying to himself, "Well, I think Jimmy Murphy would be pleased to know what became of his five cents," and then thought no more of the matter. He passed through the same town very often, by different streets, but never noticed the man to whom he had given the money or scarcely ever thought of him.

It happened, however, one day about six months after, during the fairest part of the year, when the poverty of the people is not so pronounced, Father M. was walking down the street when a little boy came up to him. Father M. had already a working knowledge of the dialect of that town.

The little boy said to him, "Mister, (or Chinese equivalent), will you come to see pa?" Of course the child, taking a fancy to the priest, wanted their kind friend of six months ago, whom they had often seen and spoken of since, to go to their poor home. The boy told the priest that it was to his father he had given the five cents.

Father M. gladly acceded to the child's request. He was quite at home in the poor house and saw in the group around souls for whom Christ died.

After a conversation on little local matters they questioned him about many things, where did he come from, why was he here, etc.? Father M. was praying for guidance and help that he might impart the great truths to this simple family.

He spoke to them of the only true God, Who created everything and prepared heaven for the good and hell for the wicked. He spoke to them of the soul, of the first man and woman, of the Fall and the Redemption. Into those simple hearts he poured the saving truths of religion. He captivated them with the beautiful story of Bethlehem, of the Shepherds, the Angels, the Star, the Wise Men from the East. After a few visits the father asked for Baptism for himself and family, and many of their friends will follow their footsteps and their children and children's children.

Surely Jimmy Murphy's self-denial was blessed by God.—C. P. in the Observer.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations, received before February 19th:

Friend, Charlottetown, P.E.I., $291.25; First instalment towards building a room in new seminary, St. Patrick's Girls' School, Halifax, $100.00; St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, Que., towards Little Flower Room, $100.00.

COLLECTION, ST. TERESA'S PARISH, P.E.I.

Rev. I. R. A. McDonald, P.P., $5; Miss Alice McGowan, $5; Mrs. James Mooney, $3; Peter Curran, $2; Owen Kelly, $1.50; James Smith, $1.20.

The following $1 each—John Cairns, Martin G. Corcoran, Bernard Clarkin, John T. Corcoran, Thomas Dunphy, Michael Handrahan, Peter J. Curran, Michael Gormley, James Gillan, John F. Curran, Mrs. Mary Byrne, Peter McKenna, Mrs. Mary A. McInnes, Clementina McDonald, Patrick Kerans, James Campbell, James Kenney, James Sanphy.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Total Collection, $44.75.

COLLECTION, ST. PETER'S PARISH, P.E.I.

Rev. A. MacAulay, P.P., $5; Friend, $5; T. A. Ledwell, $3; Capt. J. D. McDonald, $2.

The following $1 each—Hugh D. McKinnon, Barnaby O'Hanly, Vincent Sutherland, James P. Larkin, James J. Wilson, Mrs. Patrick McInnis, Mrs. M. Burge, Hilary MacInnes, James McAulay, George J. McInnis, James Gillis, Philip Bolger, Pius J. Sutherland, Thomas Larkin.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Total Collection, $52.15.

COLLECTION, HOPE RIVER, P.E.I.

Dr. Jas. E. Fleming, $2.

The following $1 each—Alexis Murphy, Leo J. Reid, Mamie Murphy, Miss Florence Doiron, Patrick Doyle, Jas. A. McGuigan.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Total Collection, $20.75.

COLLECTION, TRACADIE CROSS AND CORRAN BAN, P.E.I.

Mrs. Jas Trainor, $10; Rev. J. B. McIntyre, P.P., $5; N. J. McDonald, $1.50.

The following $1 each—John J. McDougald, John R. McIntyre, James McNally, Mrs. Jas. F. Morris, Leo McKenna, James Smith, Leo Lund, H. B. Campbell, Hugh McEwen.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Total Collection, $29.50.

COLLECTION, BLOOMFIELD, P.E.I.

Rev. J. A. Gaudet, P.P., $2; L. J. Botts, $2; Miss Louise Gallant, $2; Frank P. Gallant, $1.25.

The following $1 each—Bennett Peters, Paul Pineau, Andrew Martin, J. J. Rooney, Jennie Blanchard, John R. Hogan, John Kelly, Peter Perry, John Finnin, Elizabeth Coleman.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Total Collection, $49.05.

Rev. A. R. Donahoe, Kentville, N.S., $49; Loretto Academy, Chicago, $30; Friend, Strasbourg, Sask., $25; Estate of M. A. McRory, Montreal, $21.61; Rev. A. A. McRae, St. Andrews West, $15; Mite-Box, Rev. J. Cunningham, South Marsh, $15; Mite-Boxes, St. Joseph's Convent, Charlottetown, $15; Miss McGrath, Toronto, $10; Friend, $10; Mrs. J. F. Samson, Canso, $10; Mary Poulin, Ottawa, $10; Rev. J. Kimpton, Vinton, P.Q., $10; Third Order of St. Francis, Charlottetown, per Mrs. M. M. Murphy, President, $10; Pupils of Queen's Sq. School, Charlottetown, per Mr. Louis Wynne, Principal, $14.60; Friends, Calumet Island, P.Q., $11.35.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Rev. R. M. Haller, $5.20; Miss C. Herbert, Toronto, $7; Mite Box, Miss M. Merry, Kirkfield, $7; Rev. P. McDonald, Quyon, Que., $5.60; Angus H. Gillis, St. Rose, $7; W. F. Dobell, Toronto, $6; Mite Box, Mrs. M. Smart, Port-Aux-Basques, Nfld., $8; Mite Boxes, St. Patrick's School, Kinkora, per Rev. T. P. Hussey, $6.50; Rev. M. J. Leahy, Crysler, $3.00.

The following gave $5 each—Friend, St. Dunstan's; Rev. P. Walsh, Charlottetown; Friend, Charlottetown; In Honor of the Little Flower, Mrs. J. Morry, Fermeuse, Nfld.; Mrs. W. J. Heenan, Halifax; Sr. St. Stanislaus, Port Hood; Mrs. Modest Van Ho, Langenburg; Mite Box, Miss M. Mahoney, Montreal; Friend, Bolton, Ont.; Form IIB, St. Joseph's High School, Toronto; Friend, Alexandria; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask.; Margaret; Mite Box, Alice M. Murphy, King's Cove; Rev. W. V. McCarthy, Bermuda; Miss Hartlieb, London, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Leahy, Halifax; Michael Hayes, Holy Heart Seminary, Halifax; Mite Box, Room V, St. Clare's School, Toronto; Rev. Fr. McIntyre, Rossland, B.C.; Rev. Leo O'Connell, Whitney Pier; Alex. McDonald, Mabou, N.S.; Mite Box, Denis Ryan, Little Paradise, Nfld.; Rev. Morgan O'Brien, Holy Cross, Thurles, Ireland.

Miscellaneous Amounts—Mite Box, Friend, Quyon, $3.75; Rev. W. Murray, Campbell's Bay, $3; Mite Box, A. H. Carey, Brooklyn, $2.75; Mr. and Mrs. Blackmore, Grand Falls, Nfld., $4; Mite Box, Friends, Military Board, St. John's, Nfld., $4; Frances Koughan, Charlottetown, $3; Mite Box, Rev. J. E. Ouellet, Great Shemogue, $3.85; Mite Box, St. Anthony's Church, Drumheller, Alta., $3.60; Miss Frances Scott, Ottawa, $4; Sister St. John B. Ross, Sydney, N.S., $2.15; Christmas Crib Collection, per Rev. B. Doyle, Port McNicoll, $3.88; Sister St. Thomas Joseph, Mabou, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $2.45; Mite Box, John H. Dwyer, Halifax, $4.50; Mite Box, Mrs. S. P. Doiron, Havre Boucher, N.S., $2.25; Mite Box, Kathleen Powell, Ottawa, $2.25; Mite Box, Friend, Vinton, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. J. P. Waters, Toronto, $3; Mite Box, Pupils of Third and Fourth Grades, Mt. St. Bernard, Antigonish, $3; Mite Box, Friends, Ottawa, $2.50; Mite Box, Senior Fourth Grade, Alexandria Separate School, $3.50; Mite Boxes, Mrs. J. A. McIver, Miss J. St. Denis, A. Murphy, $3.50.

The following gave $2 each—John L. McAleer, Charlottetown; Mrs. Jas. McKenzie, Charlottetown; L. Coyne, Campbell's Bay; Mrs. E. C. Lawn, Campbell's Bay; M. Stanton, N. Onslow, J. E. Cahill, Calumet Island; M. J. Griffin, Calumet Island; R. Sibbald, Barrie; Friend, Coachman's Cove, Nfld.; Mary A. Sullivan, St. John; Mrs. A. Lehman, Kitchener; J. Torpey, Toronto; Mrs. M. Salisbury, towards Mother Mary Room; Rev. A. B. Duprat, Ottawa; Adam Pataski, Renfrew; Mrs. E. J. Downey, Toronto; Miss Nellie Heffernan, London; Friend, Montreal; Miss E. G. Dalton Shea, St. John's, Nfld.; Miss Mary McDonald, Napanee, towards Mother Mary Room; Friend, Barrie; House of Providence, Peterboro; Mrs. A. J. Anson, Alameda, Cal.; Mrs. Jas. E. Reynolds, Seaforth; Mrs. Greer, Bryson; W. P. Gorman, Douglas.

Miscellaneous Amounts—P. Draper, Quyon, $1.75; Friends, Vinton, $1.75; M. Flynn, Vinton, $1.25; C. McLean, Quyon, $1.25; School Children, Elie, Man., per Rev. L. H. Hogan, P.P., $1.25; Mrs. J. Fishpool, Toronto, $1.50; Mite Box, St. Mary's Church, Kensington, per Mrs. McIntyre, $1.94; Mrs. D. McCarten, Napanee, $1.50; Miss Marie C. Jewhurst, Dunville, Ont.; Mite Box, Separate School Oakville, $1.50; Mrs. Archy Casey, Springfield; Mite Box, St. Mary's School, Church Point, $1.50; Mite Box, Mrs. M. Horgan, St. John, $1.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Edwin E. Harris, Komoka, $1.62.

The following gave $1 each—E. Kavanagh, M. Sloan, W. Doligan, N. D. Sloan, D. Shea, J. Hearty, Mrs. M. Kavanagh, M. Ferrigan, M. J. Kavanagh, J. Doligan, H. Pigeau, M. McGuiney, Mrs. C. Kelly, Mrs. M. J. Hearty, M. McGuire, J. Lance, J. Stafford, Mrs. Grace, Mrs. H. Pigeau, all of Vinton, Que.; Thelma McVeigh, Aileen Morrissey, A. Tunney, P. Devine, E. Stanton, all of North Onslow, Que.; J. LaPointe, T. Asselin, P. Sicard, C. McNally, V. Poisson, O. Lapine, T. Griffin, all of Calumet Island, Que.; Miss O'Toole, Cathleen Kain, T. Stanton, J. Radey, A. Dotte, Kate McDonald, T. F. Knox, Mrs. W. O'Reilly, H. P. Moyle, O. Diotte, Blanche Diotte, E. R. McColgan, A. Gibbons, M. Cain, R. Gibbons, J. E. McGoff, C. Dolan, J. Stanton, Mrs. M. J. Allen, M. O'Malley, S. Davis, P. Madden, all of Quyon, Que.; J. Byrne, P. McNally, Mrs. Murray, T. Hanrahan, Ed. Cain, Mrs. P. Griffin, Miss A. O'Hare, F. S. Cahill, T. J. McManus, R. J. Hickson, P. J. Mousseau, T. Cahill, D. Pigeon, E. Wrinn, T. Wrinn, T. H. Mousseau, D. O'Brien, Mrs. M. Shannon, A. M. Gervais, J. Craig, E. LaForest, Mrs. J. Heapy, Albert Richard, Minnie O'Hare, all of Campbell's Bay, Que.; J. Kennedy, A. Daly, L. McNally, C. Cahill, Marie Fallon, P. J. Cooney, P. Mulligan, Mrs. M. Culhane, M. Sheehan, R. A. Burns, Friend, Pupils of Salmon River School, Mrs. E. Tasse, Mrs. E. Tobin, Mrs. Curran, John Whelan, John Duffy, Mrs. E. Pinel, Mite Box, Mrs. D. McCarten, Napanee; Mrs. Michael Bailey, Angus McDougal, Friend, Clara McRea, Mrs. Alfred Boudreau, Leo Crough, Mite Box, Friend.

The name of Miss Isabella McDonald, St. Andrew's, P.E.I., who contributed one dollar, was inadvertently omitted from the February donation list.

Kindly make cheques and money orders payable to

REV. J. E. McRAE, Rector,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

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"And other sheep I have . . . . them also I must bring."

JESUS, Good Shepherd, Lead China to the True Fold.

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONTARIO

Editorial.

THE VALUE OF A VOCATION.

In how many young hearts at the present moment, known to God alone, is there a struggle going on between God's grace, urging them to leave all for His sake, and weak human nature, shrinking from the thought of sacrifice and separation from home and friends which fidelity to God's call will entail?

Call May Not Attract.

At first, perhaps, the call does not attract. The young man would fain escape from the thought of leaving home forever, and of severing ties deeply rooted in his soul. The grace of God urges and strengthens him to rise above his natural human feelings. A vocation, upon which the salvation of thousands depends, hangs in the balance. How often does it not happen that human weakness prevails and the call of the Master is refused!

The Work of One Missionary.

Had the young man been faithful to his lost vocation he would have worked among souls who are perishing in the darkness of paganism. To them he would have carried the saving message of the Gospel. In time, as a result of his zealous efforts for souls, a small Christian community would have sprung up around him. A work would have been begun whose consequences would endure.

Did he make but one hundred converts as the result of the work of a lifetime the good accomplished would be incalculable. The descendants of these converts would have been Christians. Their children and children's children for centuries would rejoice in the possession of the true faith. From among the boys who knelt to serve at the altar the Missionary would lead one or two or more to serve the Master more intimately in the ranks of the Priesthood. Those priests, in turn, working among their own people would make more Christians, more priests. Hundreds, perhaps thousands of years after the zealous missionary had passed to his reward other boys would hear the call to follow in the footsteps of the Master and down through the centuries, reclaiming from the tyranny of Satan souls for whom Christ died, the glorious work would continue till time should be no more. And all because one man had been faithful to his vocation.

What Might Have Been.

Alas, for this glorious dream! The call was refused, the vocation lost. The work that would have been done, the priests raised to the altar of God, the souls saved for eternity—all must be recorded only as the sad story of what might have been.

The Tragedy of a Lost Vocation.

Viewed in its true light, is not a lost vocation a tragedy for time and for eternity? We wonder to-day why two-thirds of the human race is still sunk in the darkness of paganism. Look back through the centuries. Think of the countless lost vocations. Think of the millions of souls deprived in consequence of the blessings of our Holy Faith. Does it not become easier to understand why it is that two thousand years after Christ died for those pagan souls His desire that all nations be received into the one true fold is so far from being realized. "Alas, alas," writes Cardinal Newman, "for those who die without fulfilling their mission; who were called to be holy and lived in sin, who were called to worship Christ and who plunged into this giddy and unbelieving world, who were called to fight and remained idle. Alas for those who have had gifts and talents and have not used or misused or abused them. The world goes on from age to age, but the Holy Angels and Blessed Saints are always crying alas, alas, and woe, woe, over the loss of vocations and the disappointment of hopes, and the scorn of God's love and the ruin of souls."

PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF CHINA.

The beautiful and well-known litte prayer for the Conversion of China is already being said daily by many thousands of our friends. Up to the present this prayer has carried an indulgence of fifty days, but we have just received from the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda a decree granting an indulgence of three hundred days to its recital. The decree also states that the indulgence, which may be gained each time the prayer is said, is applicable to the souls in Purgatory.

A Prayer for the Conversion of China

O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst come on earth to save the souls of men, open now Thy most Sacred Heart in mercy to the people of China, who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and shower Thy graces on them, that they may come to the knowledge of Thy Gospel. Bless also and protect Thy missionaries, and make their work fruitful for Thee of countless souls.—Amen.

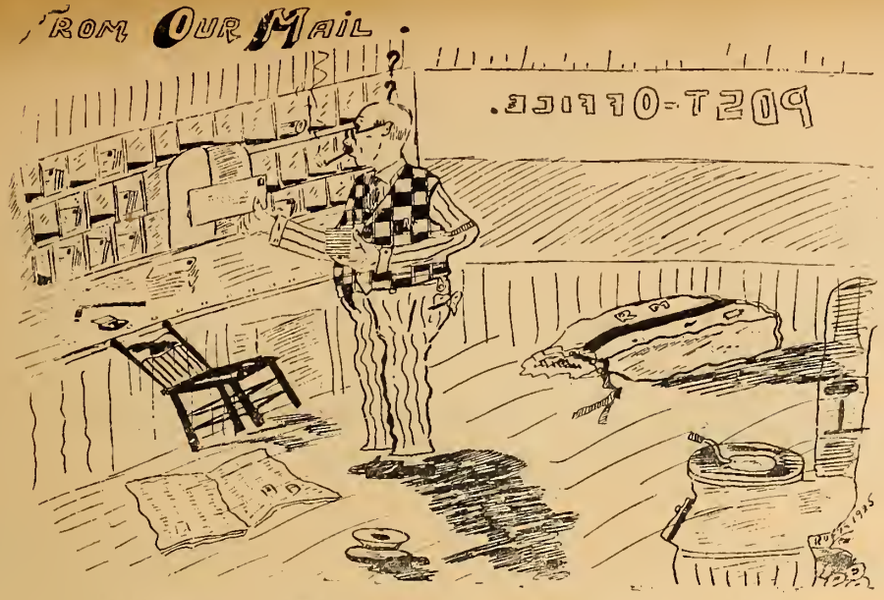
300 Days Indulgence.

Please cut out and place in your prayer-book.

PREPARING FOR "OVER THERE."
Rev. Paul Kam conducts Chinese classes three times each week.

MANY AND WILLING HANDS.

The children of St. Joseph's schools have undertaken to defray the cost of a room in our new seminary. We are grateful for this great generosity on the part of our little friends.



ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, HALIFAX.

"The following is the Spiritual Bouquet from the Students' Mission Crusade for the month of February. It is with great pleasure that we send it, as it is the largest spiritual bouquet that this unit has so far contributed. I may also mention that all the students are quite interested in your mission paper "CHINA." . It has always found its way among the boys of St. Mary's and is the most-sought-after publication in our mission library."

We are indeed pleased to note such evidence of the life and vigor of St. Mary's Unit. Need we say that we are deeply grateful for your kindly interest in "CHINA!" Who knows but that some day some of our friends from St. Mary's may manifest their interest in an even greater way! Your prayers will surely accomplish much for the welfare of our work for China.

FORT WILLIAM, ONT.

'The enclosed is an expression of admiration and encouragement, small if you will, yet a "drop" that may help. May God bless your grand and noble work during 1925."

I wish you could be with us sometime when we are opening our mail. You would see for yourself how letters such as your own, with their words of encouragement and their generous offerings—from our friends all over Canada—do so much to keep up our courage and also to keep the wolf from the door. Each day brings its tangible evidence of the solicitude of Providence for those engaged in the work of the missions.

SEAFORTH, ONT.

"Please find enclosed a small offering to help the students of the seminary. I trust to have a share in their prayers, regretting very much that I cannot send a more substantial offering."

We often regret our own inability to return adequate thanks for the continued interest and charity of our many friends. There is one thing we can do and daily in the Sacrifice of the Mass and in the prayers of our students the intentions and needs of our good benefactors are commended to Him to whom their charity must needs be so pleasing. Be assured that in our Masses and Prayers you will be gratefully remembered.

SECHELT, B.C.

"Please find enclosed , payment of my subscription to "CHINA." It is a very interesting review for us poor Indian missionaries. Wishing you success in your heavenly mission in preparing young men for the continuation of the Divine Master's work among the Chinese."

The poor help the poor. The "enclosed" was considerably more than the subscription to "CHINA," and we are very grateful. Our prayers and best wishes go out to those engaged in a work for souls as dear as those of the Chinese, and as our own, to Him who died for all.

SYDNEY, N.S.

"It affords me great pleasure to forward you, on behalf of the Diocesan Subdivision of the Catholic Women's League for the Diocese of Antigonish, a draft for one hundred dollars to furnish a room in your new seminary. Although far away, we, in this easternmost part of our great Dominion, are not unmindful of the great work in which you, under the great apostle, Father Fraser, are engaged."

CHATHAM, N.B.

"The enclosed little offering comes from the little boys of St. Joseph's School. It is the usual little sum which we have been sending you for the last number of years in honour of our Holy Father—dear St. Joseph —our best of friends. Pray for us, Father, that God may bless our little school and choose from among our number many little boys who will one day serve Him in the noble army of Misionary Priests."

We have good reason to know the little boys of St. Joseph's School, and to thank them for their continued kindness. If a lively and enduring interest on their part in the work of the missions be an indication of vocations to come, then we have every reason to feel that your desires will one day be realized.

TORONTO, ONT.

"Enclosed you will find the proceeds obtained from a little play given at the Abbey on Shrove Tuesday by the Second Unit of C.C.S.M.C. We are pleased to know that it pays off our indebtedness for the "Lady of Loretto" Room, and that our next activity will be on some other account."

Foremost among the active units of C.C.S.M.C. are those of Loretto Abbey and Loretto Abbey Day School. The letter shows something of what has already been accomplished by the former, while the Unit from Loretto Day School has been equally zealous in our behalf. The grand results of their missionary activity only serve to show that the C.C.S.M.C., when organized throughout Canada, can become a tremendous power for the work of the missions.

ST. PETER'S BAY, P.E.I.

"I would like very much to take part in the (Limerick) contest. I enjoy reading the China paper with the greatest of pleasure and some time I hope I shall be a little help to the conversion of the Chinese. I am attending school and expect to try the entrance exams. in July."

We are glad you enjoy "CHINA." We are sure that you are already a "big" help to the conversion of the Chinese by assisting us with your prayers. Supposing every boy and girl in Canada said every day a prayer for the conversion of China! Who can tell the amount of good that would be done! Best of luck in your exams.

CHINESE PROVERBS.

Nobodys' family can hang out the sign: "Nothing the matter here."

* * *

Who stands still in mud sticks in it.

* * *

To meet an old friend in a distant country is like the delight of rain after long drought.

"HOLDING UP" THE MAIL.

"Cap" Sullivan weathered many a Great Lake storm in the old days. Now he sees to it that our mail reaches the post-office and that yours reaches us.

Will Catholic Canada Give 4,000 Workers to the Foreign Mission Field?

A Fundamental Truth.

There is a fundamental truth in regard to missionary zeal and missionary activity. It has found expression in the immortal utterances of our present Holy Father, in those of his illustrious predecessor, Pope Benedict XV, and in the sermons and pastorals of eminent prelates of the Church. Briefly, it is this: **When we help the cause of the foreign missions we take the most effective means of helping the Church at home.** "In the place of one who is permitted to go abroad," writes Pope Benedict, "God will raise up to you many useful priests at home."

Do We Believe It?

Let us be candid. Do we believe this truth? When pries are scarce at home, when those already working have just a little more than they can do, how often does it happen that the means taken to secure other workers at home is to encourage some of the already too few to take up the work of the Foreign Missions? Is it not rather the case that only too often there exists the fear that the work of the Foreign Missions will interfere with the work of the Church at home? Are we not often very sparing in our generosity to God on the Mission Field? Do we not fear lest perhaps He should be outdone in generosity and our zeal for the missions should react to the detriment of the Church at home?

A Concrete Example.

We could quote at length from the utterances of many illustrious prelates to the effect that the best way to help the Church at home is to extend a helping hand to the Missions in Fields Afar. In this article we shall give a concrete proof of the fact by adducing the example of Holland.

Where the Faith Rose From Its Ruins.

It is not necessary to go into the sad story of the Church in Holland during the long period of persecution, which terminated in 1853. Father Blowick thus describes the situation at the end of the period of persecution.

"Holland was, from the Catholic point of view, little better than a wilderness. There was no code of laws in existence for the government of the Church. Cathedrals and churches had been confiscated or destroyed, or had fallen into dilapidation as the result of the absence of the hierarchy for over 250 years; their educational rights were denied them—in a word, the five Bishops and their handful of Catholics were confronted with the task of building up the Church from the very foundation, and yet the work which has been done in the 70 years that have elapsed between then and now, is absolutely marvellous."

Wonders Done At Home.

Again he writes:

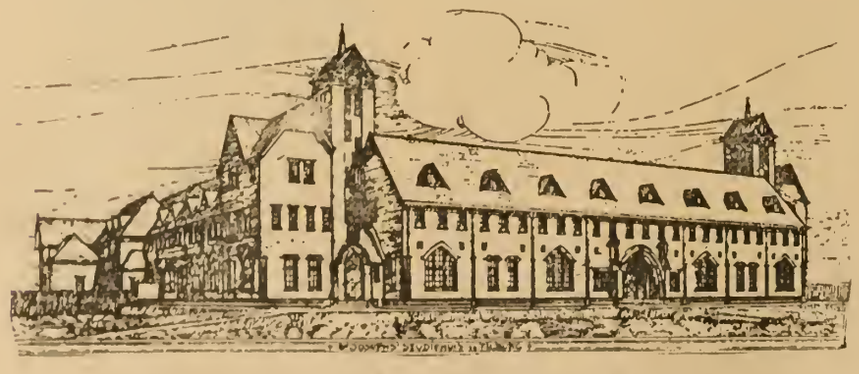
Since 1853 they have restored 150 churches, they have built 500 new ones at a cost of about fifty million guilders, that is, $25,000,000. Each of the five dioceses has a preparatory and theological seminary; in fact, just now one of the Bishops is engaged in building what promises to be the most up-to-date theological seminary in Europe.

"To sum up," he says, "Holland, with a Catholic population of only two and a half millions, forming 35 per cent. of the community, maintains to-day 10 diocesan seminaries with 130 professors and 1,500 students for the home missions, as well as 650 religious communities of men and women and 21 colleges."

Even Great Wonders Accomplished Abroad.

Marvellous as this record of achievement at home may seem, the work that Holland has done for the foreign missions during these 70 years is even still more marvellous. The writer in "Pagan Missions," who speaks from his personal knowledge of Holland, tells us that:

"She supports 28 societies for pagan missions, 27 missionary seminaries in which 3,000 ecclesiastical students are preparing for the missions. . . . To-day



THE APOSTOLIC SCHOOL AT TILBURG, HOLLAND.
One of Holland's twenty-seven Foreign Mission Seminaries.

A STORY IN BLACK AND WHITE.

Canada's exceeds that of Holland by 500,000.	Canada.	Holland.	Canada.	Holland.	Canada	Holland.
	95.	3116.	4.	27.	107.	3221.

The figures are approximate. The Catholic population in each country is about 35 per cent. of the total population.

there are 16 Dutch missionary bishops; 1,300 Dutch missionary priests; 1,000 Dutch missionary sisters, and 800 Dutch missionary brothers laboring in 13 missions which are manned by the Dutch in Borneo, Brazil, the West Indies, Porto Rico, the East Indies, the Philippines, India, China, and Java. . . . But most startling of all is the fact that 28 missionary orders, congregations and societies secure the sinews of war from Holland. These figures take no account of the novitiates and houses of missionary brothers and sisters."

What of Canada?

These figures are of particular interest to us in Canada when we realize that the population of the two countries is almost the same. Were the Catholic Church in Canada to lend itself to the work of the Foreign Missions in proportion to the Church in Holland we should have to-day in fields afar 1,500 missionary priests, 1,200 missionary sisters and about 1,000 missionary brothers, in all about 3,700 missionary workers. Our Catholic population exceeds [illegible] of Holland by about 500,000 [illegible] the percentage of Catholic and non-Catholic population in the country is the same. There are actually in the foreign mission field to-day less than three hundred workers from Canada, priests, brothers and sisters included. Instead of the thirty or more foreign missionary seminaries which would be proportionate with Holland's twenty-seven we have but four or five such institutions and besides her 3,000 young men who are preparing for the missionary life we can place only about one hundred. Canada has 2,979 students in its 24 home-mission seminaries, a proportion much greater than that of Holland.

The Causes: Generous Daring

Speaking of the causes of Holland's Catholic development at home and beyond the seas, Father Blowick writes:

"Among the causes of the marvellous success of Holland in the missions, I will place first the fact that, at a time when it might be legitimately argued that they had more than sufficient work to attend to at home, they plunged generously into the conquest of new realms for Christ; they heard, and they understood, the clear call of the Saviour for souls and, unfettered by the trammels of a narrow parochialism, they set no limits to their zeal, so that, to-day, the living and courageous faith of Catholic Holland is one of the greatest glories of the Church. It is an axiom of Catholic life that the priest or diocese or nation that has taken up the sacred missions as a real, living duty imposed by our Faith does not lose, but gain by every sacrifice of flesh and blood; by every contribution; by every prayer which is given to win back to Christ the myriads of wandering souls."

What the Pastors Have Done.

Turning to the part taken by home mission priests in foreign mission activity, the writer goes on to say:

"Every priest in Holland, whether his work lies in the cathedral or in the village church is a missionary at heart. Ever zealous for his own flock; ever organizing or ministering to societies of professional men, university students, industrial workers, still he has time to study the needs of the missions, he has time to preach occasionally about them to his people, he has time to assist in the organization and working of mission congresses or exhibitions; above all, he has time to watch over the young boys and girls of his parish, to foster their vocations for the missionary life, to arrange for their entrance into a missionary seminary."

Laymen Do Not Hesitate to Help

Referring to the recent Mission Congress at Utrecht, at which the writer was present, he says:

"But Bishops and priests were not the only missionaries that we

Cheerfulness is a characteristic of young Holland. (Geographic)

33,000 OF THEM DIE DAILY—UNBAPTIZED

saw and heard. Members of the Dutch Senate and Chamber of Deputies, lawyers, engineers, university professors and doctors, all were eager to have a share in making the congress a success."

Where the Missionary Vocation is Fashionable.

The attitude of the laity towards foreign missions as indicated by the writer is no less remarkable.

HOLLAND'S MOST ILLUSTRIOUS SON.
William Van Rossum, Cardinal Prefect of Propaganda.

"In Holland the missionary vocation is fashionable. It is not those against whom the home seminary is closed who volunteer for the missions; but the best brains and blood in Holland consider it a privilege to be blessed with the missionary vocation. The wealthiest and most refined home is proud to have its son enrolled in this foreign legion of Christ."

In proof of this, the writer instances a visit to one of the twenty-seven missionary colleges of Holland, namely, St. Joseph's, Tillburg, where a short time before, 40 students were refused admittance for want of space. "And many of those who were kept," he says, "were happy to sleep on the floors of the over-crowded dormitories till a little concrete hut was erected for them. Accompanied by the Rector, we walked through the dormitories, and as we read the names of the boys over their little cells, he told us of the homes from which they had come, many of them, very many, from the highest families in the land."

When will the spirit of little Holland pervade our own country? Shall we see the day when Canada will have her four thousand missionaries engaged in the greatest of all causes, the conquest of pagan souls for Christ?

BLESSED EUDES AND THE MISSIONS.

Father Eudes would have liked to propagate the faith, even to the extreme ends of the earth. This extract from a letter which he sent in 1662 to one of his three children who were leaving for China with the Bishops whom Alexander VII was sending thither, proves it fully: "Desiring to cooperate in so holy a work for which we would willingly sacrifice with the help of Divine Grace a hundred thousand lives, we gladly consent to your pious and laudable request. Yes, dear brother, we approve with all our hearts this holy enterprise which you are undertaking for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. Go in the Name of the Blessed Trinity to make it known and adored in places where it is neither known nor adored. Go in the Name of Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, to apply to souls the fruit of the Precious Blood which He has shed for them; go under the protection of His Divine Mother to imprint in hearts the respect and veneration which are due to her; and under the direction of the Blessed St. Joseph, St. Gabriel, your good angel, and the Holy Apostles of the places to which you will go to labor with them for the salvation of lost and abandoned souls; go in the name and on the part of our little Congregation to do in China and the other places to which Providence will direct you what they would like to do in the whole world by shedding their blood even to the last drop, to destroy the tyranny of Satan and establish the Kingdom of God."

Blessed John Eudes will be canonized on May 31st, 1925.

It will be a day of joy for the many communities of his order throughout the world.

SPIRITUAL BOUQUET FOR FEBRUARY

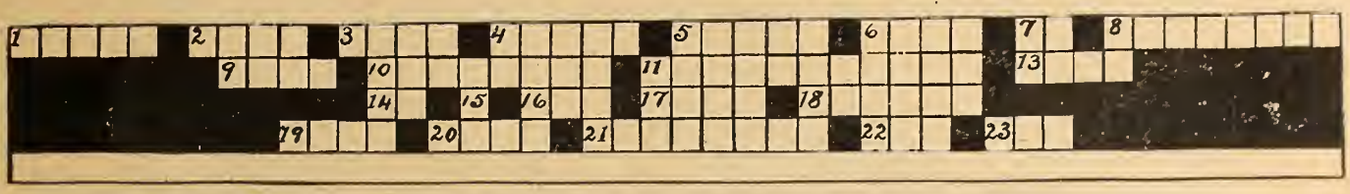
C.C.S.M.C., St. Mary's College, Halifax

Masses	1,053
Communions	1,028
Benedictions	265
Visits	623
Rosaries	1,733
Meditations	1,200
Litanies	108
Prayers	5,819
Aspirations	6,613
Other good works	859
Total	19,312

NO UNEMPLOYMENT PROBLEMS HERE.
There's work for everybody during manual labor hour.

"IF WE WANT TO KEEP THE FAITH WE MUST PROPAGATE IT."—Cardinal O'Connell.

China Limerick Contest



1—Not here.
2—Part of verb to be.
3—On one occasion.
4—One-third of what a stitch in time saves.
5—Not yet old.
6—What boys will be.
7—Preposition (place where).
8—British possession off Chinese coast.
9—In the company of.
10—Oriental appendages from the head.
11—To such an extent as to provoke.
13—Not short.
14—See the robbers passing—
15—Article.
16—A boy (rhymes with "dad")
17—Preposition (place whence).
18—Ancient name of China (Ca—ay).
19—Those people.
20—Verb to be (past).
21—Tormented (as by a pest).
22—A numeral (unity).
23—Period of twenty-four hours.

LAST MONTH'S LIMERICK.

AT THE END OF THE SEASON OF LENT
DO YOU THINK YOULL HAVE NEED TO REPENT
THAT THE NICKELS AND DIMES
WHICH YOUVE WASTED SOMETIMES

The success of our Limerick Competition can be judged by the fact that we were almost swamped with solutions and fifth lines from all parts of Canada and from the U.S.A. In nearly all cases the puzzle was correctly solved and the "fifth lines" were such as to afford the judges the opportunity of solving another puzzle, to whom to award the prizes. It was no easy task to pick the best ten out of the many hundreds of clever answers received. To those who were not fortunate enough to be prize-winners this time we say, "TRY AGAIN."

PRIZE-WINNERS IN THE MARCH LIMERICK

1st. "To the heathen instead were not sent," Catherine Allen, Sauk Center, Minn. 2nd. "Were not saved and to Scarboro sent," John C. McIntyre, East Pt., P.E.I. 3rd. "Were not dropped in the Mite-Box and sent," Geraldine McDonald, 101 Lemarchant St., Halifax, N.S. 4th. "To poor pagan souls were not sent," Helen Mantin, 57 Brenton St., Halifax, N.S. 5th. "Were not to the poor Chinese sent," Fergus O'Connor, 193 Earl St., Kingston, Ont. The other prize-winners were: Agnes Calnan, Vernonville, Ont.; Jacqueline Miguelon, Regina, Sask.; Mary Luce, Winnipeg, Man.; Lola Mackintosh, Halifax, N.S.; Mary Van Hee, Langenburg.

HOW TO ENTER THE LIMERICK CONTEST

Fill in the words of the Limerick as you would those of a cross-word puzzle. If your solution is correct the words will form four rhyming lines of a Limerick. To these four lines add your own fifth line, which must rhyme with the first and second lines of the puzzle. The value of your answer will depend upon the merit of your fifth line. Then on a separate sheet of paper write: **1, The four lines of the puzzle Limerick; 2, your fifth line; 3, your name, address and age.**

THE COMPETITION CLOSES APRIL 20th. ADDRESS LIMERICK EDITOR, "CHINA."

DOES THE MISSIONARY COOK HIS OWN FOOD?

There was a time when he did, but he found it none too good for his health. There are so few missionaries in the world to-day that the policy is to live as long as you can and to do as much good as you can while you live.

To-day, if he is so fortunate as to be able to afford it, the missionary provides himself with a cook—a native Chinese boy. They make good-enough cooks, too but each missionary must pay for his chef out of his own meagre allowance.

CHINESE STUDENTS IN EUROPE.

The influx of Chinese students to our so-called centres of learning is by no means confined to America. There are a great number in the colleges and universities of Europe. From among them there has been formed, under the able guidance of Father Lebbe, a society to defend and propagate among their fellow-countrymen the truths of the Catholic faith. It is an unfortunate fact that both in Europe and America many Chinese students have been led astray by the teachings of modern universities. To counteract this pernicious influence and to bring before them the truth of our holy religion this society of Chinese students has undertaken the publication of two Catholic periodicals, one in Chinese, appearing three times monthly, and another appearing once a month.

HOW IS MR. MITE-BOX FARING IN YOUR HOME?

AND .... HE TURNED AWAY SAD---THE FIRST LOST VOCATION

"And Jesus looking on him loved him, and said to him: One thing is wanting unto thee: go, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, follow me—who being struck sad at that saying went away sorrowful: for he had great possessions."—(Mark 10, 21-22.)

Has the tragedy of the first lost vocation been re-enacted down through the centuries? Is it being repeated to-day? Two thousand years have elapsed since Christ died for men and yet two-thirds of the entire human race are still sunk in the darkness of paganism. It is hard to escape the conclusion that vocations are still being lost; it is sad to think that while young men still "turn away" from the thought of sacrifice and privation one hundred thousand unbaptized pagan souls are daily passing into eternity.

STUDENTS OF CANADA!

THE MASTER IS CALLING!

Then Peter, answering, said to him: Behold we have left all things, and have followed thee: what, therefore, shall we have? —Matt 19:27.

HE NEEDS YOUR SERVICE!

Every one that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father or mother for my name's sake shall receive a hundred fold and shall possess life everlasting—Matt. 19:29.

There is a place for you among those already preparing to devote their lives to the glorious work of the conversion of China. There is a part for you to play in this greatest of all struggles, the struggle to rescue souls from the dread tyranny of Satan; there is need of you in this battle where the issue at stake is the eternal salvation or the eternal loss of souls redeemed by the Sacrifice of Calvary.

We would be glad to welcome you to our ranks. Address all correspondence to—

Rev. J. E. McRae, Rector, St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ontario, Canada.

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

Vol. 6, No. 5 SCARBORO BLUFFS, MAY, 1925 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

Holy Father Imparts Special Blessing

Danesi Roma

To All Benefactors of Our Mission Seminary

Ai Direttori, Studenti, Benefattori del Seminario S.t Francis Xavier per le Missioni in China - Scarboro, Canada - ; al suo Fondatore, il diletto figlio Nostro Sac. J. M. Fraser, di tutto cuore in segno di paterna benevolenza impartiamo l'Apostolica Benedizione in auspicio dei favori celesti.

Dal Vaticano 9. II. 25

Pius PP. XI

(TRANSLATION)

As a testimony of fatherly affection and a pledge of heavenly favor, with all Our heart We impart the Apostolic Blessing to the Directors, Students and Benefactors of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro, Canada, and to its Founder, our beloved son, Rev. J. M. Fraser.

Given at The Vatican, 9-2-25.

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONTARIO

Editorial.

"THEN THE CHURCH HAS FAILED."

It was a startling conclusion, even though erroneously deduced from the premises of the objector. "What about those pagans," he was saying, "who have died during the past two thousand years? Are you going to say that the vast majority of those myriad millions of souls have been lost for all eternity? If Christianity is so necessary for their salvation and so many have died without it THEN THE CHURCH HAS FAILED."

Free Will and Failure.

"Listen, my friend," Father —— replied. "Have you ever thought of how closely in the scheme of creation free will is associated with failure? You recall how God once looked down from Heaven upon the sinful abominations of creatures He had made to His own image and likeness and how "it repented Him that He had made man upon the earth." (Gen. vi. 6). Christ in Gethsemane saw the flood of sin and wickedness that was to engulf the world and carry into Hell souls for whom His blood was to be shed in vain. Here, in each tragic case, was failure, failure on the part of man to obey the commands and correspond with the graces of God. That sad characteristic of human nature that rendered its condition so deplorable as to induce God to 'repent of having made man,' and that made possible the depths of iniquity which rose in terrible vision before the eyes of the agonizing Man-God in Gethsemane has had its effect, dire and disastrous, upon the fulfilment of God's command to 'preach the gospel to every creature.'

The Command of Christ.

"Christ, before His ascension, commissioned His Apostles to 'teach all nations.' So faithfully was His command obeyed during the early days of the Church that in the short space of thirty years the Gospel, in the words of St. Paul, was 'spoken of in the entire world,' that is, the then known world. As time went on there were those who heard the call and heeded not, who resisted the voice of God and the call of grace. They were free to accept or to reject the command of God as sinners are free to accept or to reject his graces. Many refused.

The Rich Young Man.

"You know of one case where the call came directly and verbally from the lips of Christ Himself: 'If thou wilt be perfect, go sell what thou hast . . . and come, follow Me.' (Matt. xix, 21). The young man, when he heard the word, 'went away sad.' It was a call refused, a vocation lost. It was a failure which we surely could not attribute to Christ. Multiply by thousands the number who since the time of Christ have also heard that call and turned sadly away. Multiply by tens of thousands the numbers to whom they could have ministered and, like true shepherds of souls, led to eternal salvation. Think of the other vocations they could have fostered among those to whom they brought the word of Christ, and it becomes easier to explain why during the past two thousand years so many have died without Christianity, why to-day two-thirds of the human race are still sunk in the deadly darkness of paganism. There, again, was failure, failure not on the part of the Church but on the part of unfortunate individuals who through weakness or cowardice or some other motive 'turned sadly away' when they heard the call of Christ."

We Cannot Undo the Past.

So much for the past. It is beyond our power to make amends, but God is still calling for souls to labor in His vineyard. Can we say that all are faithful to that call? How many young men and women are there not in the world to-day endowed with all the qualifications which would have fitted them for a glorious career in the service of God! The professions are crowded, the trades literally overrun. Ask to have any kind of work done and hundreds are vieing with one another to secure your order. In all the works that pertain to the material needs of man the workmen superabound, but for the work of the salvation for eternity of souls made to the image and likeness of God from every part of the missionary world the cry goes forth for more helpers, while in their tens of thousands daily, souls, almost strangers to the very God Who created them, are passing into eternity.

Lost Vocations To-day.

"There is no doubt," says the "Far East," that vocations are being lost daily in our country. There is no doubt that many of our boys, who are fast becoming hardened, worried business men, should have been priests and religious. God manifestly intended them for His own high service, though He left them free to follow or not to follow. They chose not to follow and their loss is incalculable."

Is not this, then, one great reason for the retarded growth of Christianity in pagan lands to-day?

"'Tis the Month of Our Mother."

We depend for our support solely upon the charity of our friends.

CHINA CONSECRATED TO THE MOTHER OF GOD.

On June 13th His Excellency, Mgr. Costantini, Apostolic Delegate to China, accompanied by special representatives of the Chinese Catholic Hierarchy, proceeded from Shanghai to the neighboring sanctuary of Our Lady of the Hills, and there solemnly consecrated the Church in China and the whole Chinese Nation to the Virgin Mother of the Redeemer. Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by Bishop Lecroart, S.J., of Southeastern Chihli.

Mass over, His Excellency read the following Act of Consecration:

"O Mother of God and our Mother, to thy most tender love we dedicate our strength and our life, our labors and good works, and with filial affection consecrate to thee the whole Chinese Nation.

"Be thou the Mother of its priesthood and of all those who help in converting souls, that they may shine forth and labor with unceasing zeal.

"Be thou the Mother of its faithful, so that they may increase and grow daily in holiness.

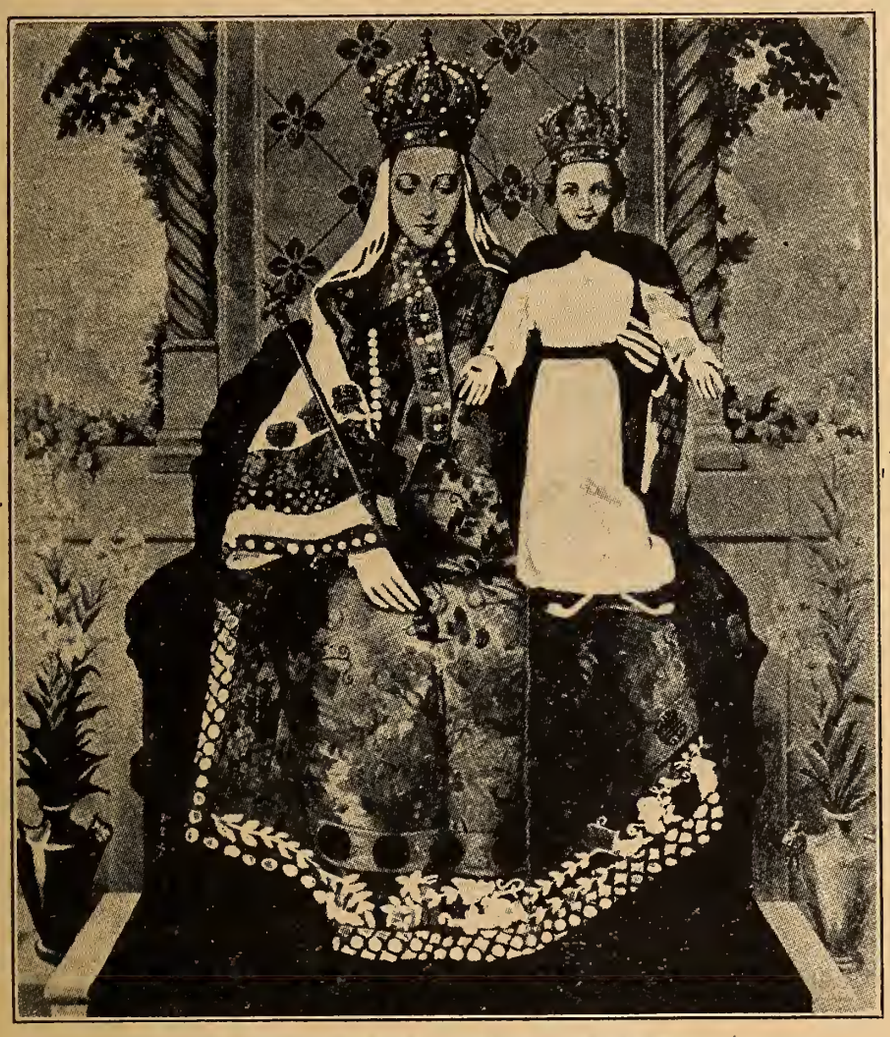
"Be thou the Mother of those still sitting in darkness, so that they may receive the light of the True Faith.

"Through the intercession of thy merits, may the whole people of China, redeemed by the Precious Blood of Thy Son, be brought to the Sacred Heart of the Saviour, source of life and holiness, and be united in One Fold and under One Shepherd.

"Help of Christians, pray for us.

"Mary, Mother of Divine Grace, pray for us.

"Heavenly Queen of China, pray for us."



MARY, QUEEN OF CHINA, PRAY FOR US
Statue in Sanctuary of Our Lady of the Hills, near Shanghai. The Blessed Virgin and Child are clad in the Garb of Ancient Chinese Royalty.

"If thou have much, give abundantly; if thou have little, take care even so to bestow willingly a little."—(Tob. iv. 9).

HOLY FATHER'S CONCERN FOR THE MISSIONS.

"In the spring of 1922 our present Holy Father, Pius XI, took up the message of his predecessors and the Divine message of the Church of which he is the head, and on two occasions, speaking in St. Peter's Basilica, addressing an enormous gathering of laity who could not hear the tone of his voice, but who would nevertheless receive the message, and thousands of priests and almost 300 Bishops of the Catholic world to whom his words were primarily directed, Pius XI raised again the cry for attention to the foreign missions. I had the inestimable privilege of being within a few feet of the Holy Father on both those sublime occasions. I could look into his face, see every expression of his eyes and follow his words, as I did under God, with a determination that when I returned to my diocese his word to work for the foreign missions would not fall entirely on unfertile soil. On Pentecost Sunday he addressed the Bishops particularly to do all in their power to carry on the glorious work. His voice faltered, his lips trembed, the tears coursed down his cheeks and he simply broke down and had to stop for a moment or two until he recovered and said: **'Well, it is because of the awful burden of my responsibility and of the dread that the Church is lacking in some way or other in her regard for the souls that are in darkness and the shadow of death, that my human feelings overcame me!'** One week later, on a similar occasion in the same great basilica, he took up anew the theme of endeavour in the foreign missionary field. He no longer spoke directly to the Bishops, because he felt that every one of them would be immediately obedient to the slightest accents of his voice. He took up before the assembled delegation of the greatest International Missionary Congress that had ever been held in Rome, the fact that in China, Japan, India and many other parts of the world millions of souls had never heard the saving name of Jesus Christ, and He had said, 'Go forth and preach the Gospel to every creature.' **The message is just as young and just as urgent to-day as it was when Christ first spoke it."**—(Bishop Fallon).

IS THERE HOPE FOR CHINA?

The Chinese is the OLDEST nation in the world.

Its history reaches far down into the third century before Christ. The great empires of Egypt and Assyria, that flourished from 2000 to 1000 B.C., have long disappeared, but China has survived and is stronger in number and national vigor than ever before.

The Chinese is the LARGEST nation in the world.

European and Asiatic Russia may comprise a large territory, but it harbors a great variety of races, while the 400 millions of Chinese are practically all of the same race.

The Chinese is the MOST PROMISING nation of the world.

The physical vigor, mental alertness, and strong moral powers of the Chinese—their deep sense of authority and healthy family life—promise great things for the future development of the celestial republic. The fact would represent the greatest achievement of the Church since the beginning of Christianity. The face of the earth would be renewed; for the addition of these teeming millions to the household of the Faith would proclaim the conquering power of truth to the whole world.

Is there hope that China will become Catholic? Yes, for the following reasons:

1. The Chinese are by nature a very religious people.

2. In the last fifty years the number of converts has risen from 180,000 to 2,000,000.

3. China is at present in the process of a great transformation which is very favorable to the reception of Christianity. Liberty of conscience has been proclaimed in the new republic and membership in the Church no longer means a barrier for political or social advancement.

Although Protestantism works energetically, aided by enormous sums from the United States and other countries, the Catholic Church enjoys some advantages which do not fail to make a deep impression on the educated as well as the uneducated classes of China. Some of these advantages are:

(a) The splendid band of self-sacrificing Catholic missionaries, who do not seek gold or silver, but only the temporal and eternal welfare of their charges; and who are ready if necessary to shed their blood for the Faith which they preach.

(b) The uniformity, clearness, and reasonableness of the Catholic teaching, which contrasts very strikingly with the hopeless confusion and dissension in these matters that is to be found among the various Protestant denominations.

(c) The authority and hierarchical order which are found in the Catholic Church, representing a condition of affairs that appeals very strongly to the Chinese, because they have an inborn reverence for jurisdiction and order.

(d) The authority and confidence which our Catholic missionaries enjoy above their Protestant rivals, in consequence of the deep esteem and veneration of the Chinese for the state of virginity; which esteem is greater, in this association, than that of any other pagan nation. They erect memorial arches in honor of virgins and virtuous widows, and their bonzes (pagan priests) are bound by the vow of celibacy. Therefore, it is comparatively easy to secure boys willing to be educated for the priesthood. In fact, there are already over 1,000 native Chinese priests.

(e) Finally, the grace of Almighty God, which will not accompany the spread of heresy but only that of truth, abides with the Catholic Church.

To gain China for the true religion is the task of the whole Catholic Church.

"Go ye therefore and teach all nations" was the last word and testament of the Saviour on Mount Olivet, before He ascended to heaven. The fulfilment of this command will remain the duty of the entire Church until the end of the world. Every faithful Catholic ought to gladly do his share to bring all to the great fold of Christ.

The opportunities in China at the present time are unequalled.

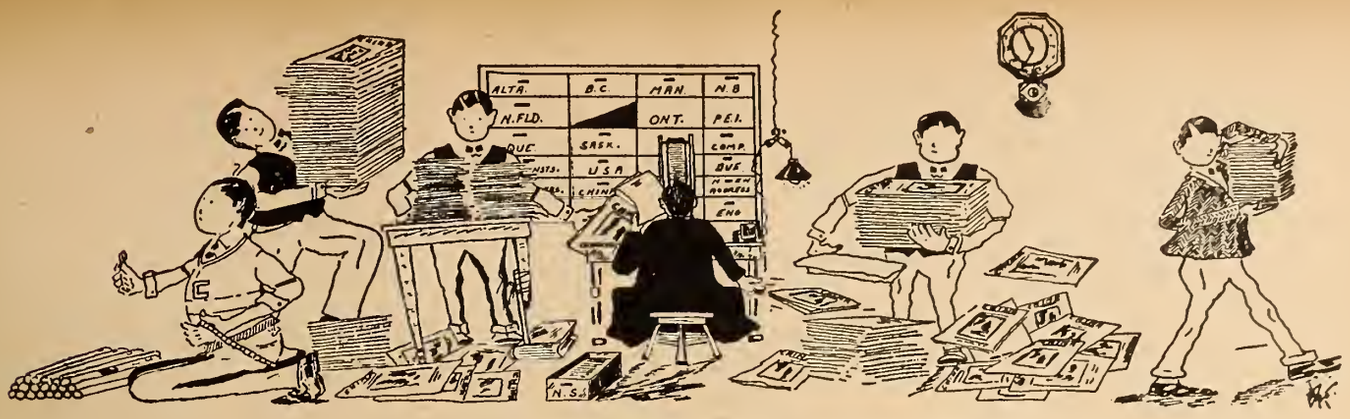
If not seized upon, they may slip away and never return.—"Our Missions."

申尔福 瑪利亞 滿 被聖寵 者 主与尔偕 為 女
SEN ERL FU MA---LEE-A. MAN BAY SEN TSUNG DSAY. CHU E ERL SHY YEN. NEN
中 尔 為 讚 美 尔 胎 子 耶 穌 併 為 讚 美
DSUNG ERL WAY DSAN MAY. ERL TIE DSEH YAY SU. BIN WAY DSAN MAY.
天 主 聖 母 瑪利亞為我等罪人 今 祈 天 主
TIEN CHU SEN MU MA--LEE-A, WAY GO DEN ZWEE JEN. JIN CHEE TIEN CHU,
及我等 死 候 亞 孟
GEE GO - DEN SEH HEOW, YAH - MENG.

THE HAIL-MARY AS IT IS CHANTED IN CHINA

Our musically-inclined readers may care to harmonize this strange Chinese chant which seems to belong to our minor scale. Imagine effect when this is chanted by several hundreds of people.

THERE ARE 400,000,000 PAGANS IN CHINA



"CHINA" MAILING DAY
The office staff decides to keep up with the addressing machine.

CHINESE CURIOSITY.

The late Bishop Pozzoni once made a trip to an outlying parish in the vicariate of Hongkong. He had hardly reached the home, when Christians and pagans both flocked about him. They all wished to see the European with the long beard. Some were a bit bashful and remained standing at the door. Others made bold to cross the threshold and gradually drew near him. When they noticed that he remained undisturbed and that he was in all things human like the rest of them, they took courage and drew close, taking up and examining everything with true Chinese curiosity.

A Trying Ordeal.

At last they broke out with the usual questions: "Who are you? Where do you come from? What is your name? How old are you? Is it possible, so young and yet wearing such a long beard?" "Ah, nonsense!" one of their number volunteered, "you do not know how to take him. He said he was thirty-five years old, did he not?" "Yes, yes, so he said." "Well, then, he is sixty-five." "How so?" "Listen, I will explain. When you ask a European his age he will give you the number of years wanting from a hundred. He told you he was thirty-five; a hundred minus thirty-five equals sixty-five. Therefore he is sixty-five years old."

"Look at the long, heavy beard. How does it come that the Europeans can grow such beards?" "That," volunteered another, "that is because they have a way of grafting them." "Ah! and how do they go about it?" "Ask him yourself."

Then the crowd turned to the missionary, saying: "Tell us, when did you graft your beard, and how did you do it?"

"What large eyes he has!" and again there was one who exclaimed: "Yes, that is the reason why the Europeans can look down through the earth as well as we can look through the water." Then all turned to the missionary again: "How happy you Europeans must be! You can look into the earth and see the treasures hidden there. That explains why you travel about everywhere. Tell us, how deep can you look into the ground and how clearly can you see things there?"

These questions are not invented for the occasion; they were really put this way and in all seriousness. So their wondering and questioning went on until far into the night. At last, after he had repeatedly and urgently requested them to leave, one after another drew away.

CHINESE PROVERBS.

Happiness consists in a medium station.

When you are sitting quietly and alone, think of your own faults.

Correct yourself on the same principle that you correct others.

Excuse yourself on the same principle that you excuse others.

A Chinese Banquet.

THE YEAR OF THE TIGER IN CHINA

In China, writes Bishop Aguirre, O.P., Foochow, North Fukien, the time is reckoned in terms of seventy years, as a result of the combination of the twelve letters which they call the "trunks" of heaven, with ten other letters called "branches" of the earth. Each of these combinations bears the name of an animal, such as ox, mouse, rabbit, tiger. They believe further that girls born in the period of the tiger are influenced by the bloody instincts of that beast, and that no man will every marry them. Occasionally, however, the girl-children born in that year are not sacrificed to the fury of the tiger, for to avoid this disastrous influence the father inscribes them as being born the preceding or the following year. This is very rare, indeed—for most of the little girls are killed after their birth. We receive into the Holy Childhood Asylum on an average of four thousand children a year, but in the year 1914, which came under the tiger, we received about six thousand. The number of those killed during the year were correspondingly large.

A LETTER THAT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

Enclosed please find check for $56.25, our second payment in defraying the cost of "St. Joseph's Room," China Mission College.

The sum is made up as follows:

St. Ann's School	$ 7.50
St. Basil's School	4.15
Corpus Christi School	25.00
St. Francis' School	1.25
Holy Name School	11.50
St. Michael's School	2.70
St. Patrick's School	4.15

A SISTER'S FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF CHINA.

Loretto Sisters Tell of Experiences in China in Letter to Their Mother General, Loretto Motherhouse, Nerinx, Ky.

The Thrill of Real China.

After many adventures, we have at last arrived in the "Promised Land." On the last stage of the journey from Shanghai to Hankow, we traveled under the English flag. We had very comfortable double cabins on board the "Swi-wo," which docked at about 4.30 in the afternoon of Friday, October 19th. Six priests, headed by Father Galvin and Doctor Francis, were there to meet us. The thrill of real China then began.

First Time in a Sampan.

The boat anchored far out in the river and we left it for an electric launch which carried us across the Han to within a few hundred feet of a landing, which consisted of a miserable flight of steps. To reach these we had to get into a sampan. We had been threatening Sister Stella with one all the way up the river, and when the threat became a reality her consternation was too funny for words. Sister was so afraid that she did not even notice we had three priests with us. She declares to this day that we were alone.

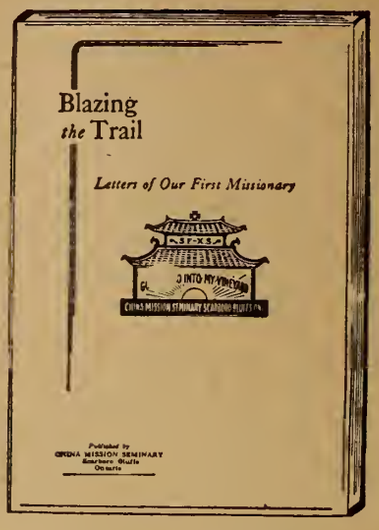
Kiss the Ground of China.

Landed at the steps, we started the ascent. I still had the motion of the boat, and, being unable to gauge the peculiar slant of the steps, I literally kissed the ground. Perhaps Father Nerinckx impelled me downward—I made the offering anyway. One thing is sure, of my own volition I should never have had the courage to kiss the ground of China!

"Main Street."

As usual, rain pursued us. It had been raining all day, so Han Yang was not what the name signifies—namely, the "Sunny side of the Han," but a pool of slimy mud. Rickisha men were called. Father Galvin prepared to lead the parade, but the one who was pulling me started off at a great rate and away I went, wondering if I were being stolen by a bandit. But since there were several civilized citizens of Ireland and America behind me, I thought it was up to them to see that I was taken to the right place. We could have helped ourselves out of the houses as we passed, had we so desired, so narrow is "Main Street," the avenue to our home. It cannot be described. The shops are close together, not an inch of space wasted; they are open and have no front. On a windy day the shingles may blow off the roofs on to the pedestrians. Away we went, chickens and ducks scattering, pigs grunting as we passed if they were bumped. We took in the sights. One old lady was using a live pig for a footstool, while she did her mending. All the shopkeepers came out and stared (the polite thing in China). It seemed a miracle that we did not upset some of the youngsters' fish baskets, meat stalls, water buckets, etc. The rickasha man yells as he runs, "Hi! Ho! H—i Ho! H - - a!" and with crescendo if anybody gets in his way. We laughed till we cried, over our experiences in China, and finally decided that it must be the prayers of all our dear homefolk—especially at Loretto—that have kept us in good spirits.—"The Far East."

READ!



The story of our Pioneer Missionary from Canada and his experiences in the heart of China.

A forty-four page booklet containing a series of letters from China by Father Carey.

INTENSELY HUMAN!
MOST APPEALING!
VOCATION-INSPIRING!

Eight Full-page Illustrations

Single Copy . 15 Cents
Ten Copies . . . $1.25

Published by
China Mission Seminary
Scarboro Bluffs - Ont.

NO TIME TO LOSE!

A scholar, dismissed from one of the schools in China, wrote to the government officials for a position saying: "Since my reasoning powers are daily growing less and less, I pray you to employ me as a clerk as soon as possible." The government, sad to relate, did not grant the petition.

HOW MANY HAVE YOU SECURED?

Last week Mrs. J—— sent twenty new subscriptions with her own renewal to "China." How many will YOU send us?

Expectantly yours,
"CHINA."

MAKE THE MISSION CAUSE KNOWN AMONG YOUR FRIENDS

PRIZE WINNERS IN MARCH LIMERICK CONTEST

Left to Right—Lola Mackintosh, Halifax; Agnes Calnan, Vernonville, Ont.; Mary Van Hee, Langenburg, Sask.; Jacqueline Miquelon, Regina, Sask.; Geraldine McDonald, Halifax, N.S.

BOYS AND GIRLS - - SOMETHING NEW!

GRAND TWENTY-PRIZE "CHINA" ESSAY CONTEST

on

"WHY SHOULD PRIESTS GO TO CHINA WHEN THEY ARE NEEDED AT HOME?"

We know they should go because—well! you had better tell us why. Tell us in your essay and win one of the twenty valuable prizes offered. $5.00 fountain pens, Eversharp pencils, valuable and interesting books—just the things you have been wishing to own. This contest is open to all readers of "CHINA" under eighteen years of age. The only conditions are that the essay must not exceed six hundred words in length and must reach us before June 15th, the closing date of the contest. Write clearly and on one side of the paper. With your essay send your name, address and age, together with the name of the school you attend.

Address: Essay Contest, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

NAMES OF WINNERS WILL APPEAR IN THE JULY ISSUE OF "CHINA"

APRIL LIMERICK PRIZE WINNERS

THE LIMERICK

There were once three young boys in Hongkong
With pigtails provokingly long;
By a lad from Cathay
They were pestered one day,
.....

1st prize: "And their pigtails he sold for a song"—James Dunsworth, Halifax. **2nd:** "Till they taught him the game of mah-jong"—Hannah Holmes, Wilson's Corners, Que. **3rd:** "Though they didn't do anything wrong"—Margaret Holly, Killaloe Station, Ont. **4th:** "And they said 'Chinese ways are all wrong'."—Edward Patrick Conroy, St. John's, Nfld. **5th:** "Which, I think, was indeed very wrong."—John Lacombe, Montreal. Other winners were: Gerald Lee, Toronto; Joseph O'Brien, Peterboro; Harry Ormiston, Halifax; Frances Harrington, Killaloe, Ont.; Margaret Ellsworth, Waterford, P.E.I.

FERGUS O'CONNOR
Kingston, Ont.

CECILIA ALLEN
Sauk Centre, Minn.
First Prize Winner

Our little friends of Renfrew Separate School, each of whom contributed one dollar or more to the mite boxes during the last few months.

MARY LUCE
Winnipeg, Man.

HOW IS MR. MITE-BOX FARING IN YOUR HOME?

ONCE UPON A TIME.

By Rev. Joseph Van Oost, Missionary in Mongolia.

Once upon a time there were four small boys on their way to school. They were as calm and dignified as philosophers, as they strolled along their way, carrying their "implements of trade"—four classic books and a few sheets of paper with which to trace new characters.

Suddenly they stopped. There, lying forgotten on the road, were three "cash." What should they do? It would not do for one to take the money and to leave the other three without—that is not the Chinese way. To divide the three "cash" would be impossible since a "cash" is the smallest piece of money in China. To fight? They thought of that, but the more they thought, the harder it became for the three weaker ones to unite against the eldest, who would, of course, claim the money. They decided to refer this very difficult case to the schoolmaster for settlement.

The teacher, when they had stated their case upon arriving at school, put on his glasses, turned the "cash" over and over in his hands, and then, setting them one upon the other in front of him, said he would offer the money as a prize in a composition.

Each competitor was to describe his poverty in a quatrain, and the quatrain that described the poorest boy in the best manner was to get the prize.

Immediately the four boys set to work, bending over their slates in deep thought in a way that made them look like tailors. At the end of a given time, each boy was to read aloud his composition.

The time was up. The eldest boy, with great conviction, read:

"I have but a half-roofed shed in which to live,

"In my stomach there is not even the shadow of food.

"Every day is a day of abstinence,

"And every day I go to school."

The second read:

"I live in but a half-arched cavern.

"I prolong my life with straw-dust,

"My head I rest upon hard stone,

"And for a covering I have but an old torn coat."

"That is better," said the schoolmaster. "The mouth of a cave is more miserable than a hut and the fourth line continues the story, whereas in the first boy's verse, that line adds but little."

"Your turn now," said he, turning to the third boy. The boy put on a doleful air and read:

"For a home I have but the open air,

"I have no shelter against wind or rain,

"My back is bear, my head is bare,

"And for a pillow I have but a folded ear."

"Bravo!" said the master. "That is a misery I have never experienced—to have neither fire nor home; to sleep under the stars without coat or hat.

Then the small boy, trembling convulsively, his voice weak and shaky, his eyes haggard, and his hand stretched forth in pitiful supplication, sobbed out the following:

"I have suffered hunger for ten long years,

"Birth and death—I am near each.

"I can hardly draw successive breaths,

"And I await in agony those three 'cash'."

"Wonderful!" cried the teacher. "You are but ten years old, and yet you have suffered hunger for ten long years! You can almost see death as it approaches, you are so weak you can hardly breathe; and you need these three 'cash' to keep from starving to death! Yes, it's wonderful—here's the prize!" And with a beneficent gesture, the master gave the three "cash" to the boy.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received from Feb. 15 to April 15:—

Miss B. A. Morrissey, Downeyville, Ont., in memory of her brother, $500.00; Estate late Daniel Halliday, Halifax, per Rev. C. F. Curran, D.D., $249.58; Friend, Charlottetown, P.E.I., $100.00; Diocesan sub-division, Catholic Women's League, Antigonish, $100.00; Miss L. A. Melancy, St. John, N.B., $100.00; A Friend, North Bay, $100.00; St. Patrick's Convent, Halifax, $100.00; Rev. A. O'Leary, D.D., Toronto, $100.00; St. Edna's Mission Circle, Toronto, $50.00; Miss Mary Morrissey, New York, per Rev. A. J. McCaffrey, S.J., $50.00; Second Unit, C.C.S.M.C., Loretto Abbey, $30; Rev. J. J. McDonald, Summerside, P.E.I., $30; Edward O'Connor, Wakefield, Que., $25; St. Louis Parish, Waterloo, on occasion of lecture on "The Little Flower" by Rev. L. O'Reilly, D.D., $24.30; Friend, $20.00; In Honor of Little Flower, Toronto, $20; Girls of St. Paul's School, Toronto, $20; Friend, Toronto, $20; Holy Name Society, Cathedral Parish, St. John's, Nfld., $20; Mite-Boxes, Pupils of St. Ann's Convent, Renfrew, $12; Mite-Boxes, Sunday School, Parrsboro, N.S., $11; Mite-Boxes, Queen's Sq. School, per W. L. Wynne, Principal, $10.42.

The Following Gave $10.00 Each.

Mrs. L. H. Timmens, Westmount; Friend, Barrie, in Honor of the Little Flower; Francis Collins, Montreal; Mr. C. P. Eagan, St. John's, Nfld.; "Subscriber," Red Bank, N.B.; Mite-Box, Henry C. Donnelly, St. John's, Nfld.; Mite-Boxes, students of St. Mary's Academy and Sacred Heart School, Windsor, Ont.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

St. Augustine's Church, Wilcox, Sask., $5.05; Sister Mary Zita's Class, Convent Mary Immaculate, Pembroke, $6.25; Boys of St. Joseph's School, Chatham, N.B., $7.00; Friend, Stellarton, $6.00; Mite-Box, Frank Mooney, Toronto, $5.36; Boys of Queen's Sq. School, Charlottetown, $8.66; Mite-Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $6.50; Mite-Box, St. Mary's Convent, Peterboro, $5.40.

The Following Gave $5.00 Each:

Pupils Loretto Academy, Niagara Falls, Ont; Sister M. Camille De Stellis, Forget, Sask.; Miss Mary Harris, Toronto; Miss Catherine Mogan, Toronto; Mrs. Eva Kennedy, Dunrobin, Ont; Rev. D. Reardon, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask.; Friend, St. Rose; Alex Cameron, South River Station, N.S.; Thos. McWade, McAdam, N.B.; Mrs. Jennie McDonald, S. W. Margaree; "In Honor of the Little Flower" Sr. M. Eudes, Vancouver; Friend, N.Y.; Agnes M. Dawzy, Toronto; Miss Lucy Fuerth, Woodlee, Ont.; Friend, Nfld.; J. M. Speechly, Parkside, Sask.; Friends, Montreal; "Gratitude," Nfld.; Union that Nothing be Lost, Graymoor, for Rev. J. Ling; A. Homer, Port Arthur; Rev. J. Corrigan, Toronto; Rev. L. Markle, St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto; Miss Bryde Breen, Toronto.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mite-Box, Leona Garner, Thorold, $2.25; Mite-Box, Miss Gladys Watts, Toronto, $3; Mite-Box, G. M. Wall, Antigonish, $2.20; Second Book Pupils, Convent Mary Immaculate, Pembroke, $2.17; Rev. M. J. Leahy, Crysler, $3; Mite-Box, A. Tevini, Revelstoke, $3; Mite-Box, Miss Florence Mason, Toronto, $3; Miss F. Wilson, St. John's, Nfld., $3; Alex M. McDonald, West Mabou, $3.50; Mite-Boxes, Lourdes School, Toronto, $3.04; Mite-Boxes, Pictou Convent, $3.66; Mite-Box, Goulds Friends, Goulds, Nfld., $3; Mite-Box, Children, Copper Cliff, $2.50; Miss Florence Hartlieb, Long Beach, Cal., $3; Mite-Boxes, Officers S. Heart Sodality, St. Patrick's Convent, Halifax, Miss A. Bennet and Miss J. McDuff, $4; Mite-Box, Senior Third, St. Patrick's School, Niagara Falls, Ont., $4; Mite-Box, Miss Winnifred Higgins, Bainsville, $2.60; Mite-Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $3; Mr. and Mrs. J. Leahy, Halifax, $3; R. O'Handley and D. O'Handley, $4; Room 5, Holy Family School, Toronto, $3.75; 3rd Class, St Agnes School, Guelph, $4; Theresa and Florence Steele, Park Hill, $4; Mite-Box, M. Bonness, St. Stephen, $3; Mite-Box, S. McDonald, Montreal, $3; Mite-Box, W. McNabb, St. Thomas, Ont., $2.08; Mite-Box, Miss Jacqueline Miquelon, Regina, $2.30; Society for Prop. of Faith, New York, $2.63; Friend, Port Hood, $3; Miss M. Flaherty, Canso, $4.

The Following Gave $2.00 Each.

Miss Marie Lennon, Windsor; Miss T. Conway, Halifax; M. Feltmate, Canso; E. A. and I. C. O'Brien, Ottawa; J L. Torpey, Toronto; "Friend", Barrie; Mrs. P. Kelly, Kippewa; Mrs. Ellen O'Neill, Eganville; Mrs. W. Dumas, Ford, Ont.; Miss Grace Burke, Montreal; J. Albert McDonald, Port Hood; Mrs Jean Brassett, Inverness; Mrs Teresa Fay, Newport, P.E.I.; Mrs. Thos. Durack, Smith's Falls; Mite-Box, Mrs. M. Hawkins, Collingwood; Estate of F. P. Hennessey, Charlottetown; C. O'Shaughnessy, Toronto. Mrs. B. McKenna, Roxbury, Mass.; Adam Pataski, Renfrew; Mite-Box, Dr. G. W. Smith, North Bay; Sisters Good Shepherd, Toronto; Mr. Howard, Ottawa; Mrs. Slinn, Ottawa; Mr. Cameron, Ottawa; Villa Emard, Montreal; "Friend", Barrie; Mrs. A. McGrath, St. John's Nfld.

Miscellaneous Amounts;

Business Class, Convent, Pembroke, Ont., $1.05; Mite-Box, N. O'Donnell, Beaver Bank, $1.05; Mite-Box, Girls of St. Mary Magdalene's Class, St. John, $1.50; Mite-Box, Miss Kate Morris, St. John's, $1.20;

The Following Gave $1.00 Each.

Angus J. MacDougall; Edward Blanchard; W. F. Jennings; Harry E. Saunders; Miss Annie McSherry; Eileen and Arthur Boyd; G. McAuley; Miss M. T. Farrel; Miss M. Power; Little Friends; E. C.; Friend, Cocagne; Sister M. Dorothea; Friend, Toronto; Mrs. Mary Cameron; Mrs. J. LeBlanc; M. P. Codere; Angus J. McDougal; J. G. M. Mrs. J. M. Curtis; John F. Sheehan; Friend; Mr. Ryan; Friend; Alexandria; Miss Mary V. Power Miss Mary B. Young.

Address all Correspondence:

Rev. John E. McRae,
China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

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ST. TERESA OF THE CHILD JESUS

"I should like to be a missionary, not only for a few years, but to the end of the world."—(St. Teresa.)

PATRONESS OF MISSIONARIES PRAY FOR CHINA!

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONTARIO

Editorial.

THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

Dear Student Friends:

The close of the school year will mean for many of you the parting of the ways. For long years you have been preparing for the day when you would be called upon to stand alone and play your part in the battle of life. For many of you that day has come.

Which Road Will You Follow?

There is a work waiting for you which none but yourself can do. Long before to-day you have thought and dreamed and planned and God has spoken to you during many a quiet retreat by the gentle voice of His grace. Youth and health and strength are yours. The future is before you. To-day on the Mission Field are men who once had youth and strength as you have now. They did not hesitate to give both to God. For many years, in suffering and privation, they have toiled to win souls for Christ, and now their work is well-nigh done. Were they in your place to-day gladly would they choose to undergo again that life of hardship whose reward will be eternal. A few short years and you too will have finished your task. Now, while you have something to offer does the thought come to you to give yourself to God, to offer up to Him that young and promising life of yours that souls in pagan land may come to know and love His name!

Work to be Done.

What would life be for you and for all of us were it not for love of God and His Blessed Mother and the fellowship of His saints? How dark and dreary this world would be were there no love of the Sacred Heart, no presence of Christ upon our altars. Yet four hundred millions of pagans in China to-day are deprived of those blessings which we enjoy. Dear friends, before you choose to devote that young life of yours to a worldly career, of promise ever so fair, open up your hearts to our dear Lord in the Sacrament of His love. Ask Him in all sincerity if in this great work of the salvation of souls in China He may have deigned to have need of YOU. Be not deterred by thought of sacrifices and separation from loved ones. A few short years and all will be over, and then will you be reunited with them forever, to rejoice with the thousands of souls you will have led to the throne of God.

CUI BONO?

When age has crept upon you and you sit,
Lonely, beside your fire, at evening time,
Mayhap you will recall some olden rhyme
Of chivalry, that by God's grace had lit

Your youthful heart with eager wish to brave
All things for Christ, urging you forth to press
To high emprise, heroic holiness,
And lose your life, a stainless soul to save.

Then will you marvel, wistfully, at these
Great longings of your youth to follow Christ,
And wonder sadly that you sacrificed
Impulse so grand for gain or restless ease.

Ah, let it not be so, but now while gleams
The heart's fine fire, buckle God's armour on
And be His knight—else sit when youth is gone,
Mourning the wasted beauty of your dreams.

—*Benen.*

THE MOTHER OF A PRIEST.

"Rejoice with me, and bless our good God, for I am the mother of a priest! Twenty-five years ago I wrote to you when this child was born. How well I recall my happiness! And yet what a great distance between the happiness then and that which fills my soul now!

I am the mother of a priest. Those little hands which twenty-five years ago I kissed with maternal tenderness, those hands are consecrated now, those fingers have touched God. That intellect which received its light through me, how highly it has risen above my intellect by study and grace—and now it is consecrated. That body which I protected and cared for, over which I watched so many nights in cruel anxiety, has grown up tall and strong—and now it is consecrated. Servant of a priest soul, it will exhaust itself to lift up the sinner and to teach the ignorant. That heart, that pure heart, that trembled at each touch of the world, has been consecrated. Oh,. I know my son's heart, I know that it contains treasures!

At the altar he was recollected in all his actions. I was quite near to him. I did not pray. Or rather, I do not know if it was praying; it was the ecstasy of a Christian mother. I only repeated: "Thanks, my God, thanks! That priest belonged to me. I have formed him. His soul kindled its light at my soul. Now he does not belong to me any longer, but to You alone. Keep him from the very shadow of sin. I love him, I honor him, I revere him—he is Your priest!"

At the moment of Holy Communion my child raised his hand in blessing over the head of his mother. When, with the ciborium in hand, he came to me, a sob escaped him. What a moment, what a union! God, His priest, and I! . . . Oh, I am happy. Whatever may come after this, do not pity me any more."

(From a letter of Father Westerwoudt's mother to a friend on the day following his ordination. Father Westerwoudt afterwards died a missioner in Borneo after a life of indescribable hardship and privation.)

The Garden where the Little Flower Grew.

"I feel sure that, had I been brought up by careless parents, I should have become very wicked, and perhaps have lost my soul."—(St. Teresa.)

So wonderful is the story of the "Little Flower" of Jesus, that it has few if any parallels in the history of the Church since the days of the early martyrs. Her canonization took place in Rome on the seventeenth of May. She is a saint of our own times Only fifty-two years ago was she born. At the age of twenty-four she passed on to Heaven and her sisters are still living. A striking contrast is presented in the canonization two weeks later of one who lived three hundred years ago, St. John Eudes, Founder of the Sisters of The Good Shepherd and of the Congregation known as Eudists.

Her life, though spent partly in a monastery, points out the feasibility of salvation for all and shows how the Eternal Father is within easy reach of all His children. It is one of childlike simplicity and confidence in God. She loved Him above all, and to Him she inclined as a flower to the sun. To her this Father was an ever-present personal reality. To Him she spoke naturally and easily as a child, taking for granted that her Father alone had an exclusive right to her affection and her service, and had all the interest in her of the best of fathers in a dutiful child. Her whole career is a remarkable example of what can be done by a soul that responds to grace. It runs so smoothly as to appear quite natural. But the deep spontaneous admiration and love for her, that have so suddenly welled up in the hearts of men and women the world over, would seem to indicate very special purposes in the designs of Divine Providence, while the rapidity with which Heaven has caused the Church to recognize her merits, is so extraordinary that we are minded to peer into her life for some enlightenment, or, may be, some inspiration.

Teresa on the day of her First Communion.

From her autobiography, written by order of her religious superior, the general message is that everyone can save his soul on the one condition of a really sincere personal love of God. The Little Flower is also, by her own choice and profession, the friend of God's priests and, in particular, of His missionary priests, whose lot she envied and to whose work she gave much prayer and attention. It was her expressed wish to go to China. She even rejoined in the desire of martyrdom in the mission fields of China. The idea of "Flower" that so appealed to her, she adopted from her special little patron, Blessed Theophane Venard, the modern martyr of China. She is also the perfect religious, which means complete abandonment to the will of God, as expressed in the rule of her Order and absolute sacrifice of self in the observance of the three vows of religion.

Apart, however from all this, there is another aspect that, in our opinion, merits consideration in keeping with the prominence given it by herself. If we have the Little Flower to-day on our altars, we surely owe it to her saintly father and mother and to the saintly environment in which she was reared. So evident does this appear that we are forced to the conclusion that God designed the Little Flower in order to disclose the beauties of the garden where she grew, to a world whose great, outstanding and crying want is attention to and reverence for the Christian home, for which there is no substitute on this side of Heaven.

The Archbishop of Toronto writes, in his Lenten Pastoral: "What will be the condition of the Catholic Church in this Diocese twenty to thirty years hence? The answer to this question depends far more than most people think on the moral and spiritual condition of Catholic families. When we have a large proportion of good Catholic families the future of the Church is assured as long as this condition continues. From such Catholic families come good

With her Mother.

With her Father.

priests, good members of the Church and good citizens." His Grace goes on to show that the observance of the Fourth Commandment depends on the attention given by parents to teaching their children love, reverence and obedience. Without these the honor due to parents will be nil, and where no honor is paid to parents, no love, reverence or obedience will be paid to God. The Pastoral then continues: "The late Rev. Bernard Vaughan wrote a charming description of his home life as a little boy for the biography of his brother, Cardinal Vaughan. The following part of it will illustrate the ways and means a good mother can use to train her children. 'Well do I remember how we used to rush at her coming into the nursery, to see who should be the first to kiss her hand with reverent devotion. Then she would sit on the floor with a half dozen of us clinging to her while she would give us her little crucifix to venerate and fondle, or perhaps take out her watch and place it against the ear of one of us saying, 'Life is passing away just like that tiny, ticking watch, but when the little heart stops beating here, we shall all know that God didn't wind it up any more because He wants you home with Him on a holiday that never ends.' Of course we used to kneel round her lap morning and evening to lisp after her our childlike prayers, and then were carried off, two in her arms, and others clinging to her skirts, to the chapel, where, on great Feasts, we were allowed to kiss the altar-cloth or even the altar itself. Our mother reminded her children that here in the tabernacle was One who loved us more than she did, ever ready to greet us when we went to visit Him."

Thus does the Archbishop point out the secret of the priceless treasure of the real Catholic home, and the touching picture he reproduces of the Vaughan family, a family also signally blessed by God, is so like that of the Martin family of Liseux, that the one might be easily taken for the other.

Teresa and Celine.
(From a painting by the latter.)

The same childlike simplicity and affectionateness that belong to genuine piety, in adults as well as in children, are characteristic of both these homes. In them religion is a natural growth, not affected nor stiff nor strained. It is the regular outpouring of souls to a Father, who, though reverenced, is loved rather than feared.

The Model Catholic Family.

In our little saint's family so marvelously manifested in these days of ours we have the model Catholic family. The saintly Louis Joseph Martin and his faithful spouse, Zelie Guerin were souls who perfectly understood the sublime office of parenthood. They were the depositaries, not the proprietors, of souls committed to their care. It was for them to guide them over the world's dangerous roads to Heaven. Adequately

From a Photograph, June, 1881

blessed, though they were, with the world's goods, they realized that these were but means for an end, to be used like the talents of the Gospel, not to be wasted on things that do not count in Eternity. A business man was Louis Martin. He lived in an age we may call our own, when men's energies are directed to amassing wealth for worldly satisfaction and pleasure; when there is no scruple about purloining the Lord's Day under pretext of business competions and press of time; at a time when many fathers and mothers spoil their children by humoring their whims and pandering to their sensual instincts, their passions and their vanity; at a time when many children are permitted to grow up in ignorance of the loving fatherhood of God, of their own high nobility and of their destiny; and when parental responsibility is shifted to the machine-like schools of the State, as if these could be substitutes for the parents. Louis Martin kept the Sunday. He was not indulgent to his children. He hesitated not to reprimand them and even,

At the age of fifteen she confides to her father her desire to enter Carmel.

with plenty of means at his disposal. he encouraged them to save, not for toys and candy and superfluous clothing, but to be able to give to the poor in charity. The day at this home began with prayer and with prayer it ended, and was filled in with work that would see its completion in Heaven. The sole motive, in a word, of these parents was to educate —to develop their children into saints. Here was a home that the peaceful atmosphere of religion so permeated as to be its vital element. The children were taught to see God in everything, to pray to God, to work with God and even to play with Him Indeed, God's 'plaything' does the Little Flower call herself. This was the ideal family because God was its life, and the example set by the parents made virtue natural and a matter of course. It seems significant that no mention, not even a hint, is made of any strenuous combat against sensuality, the pervading vice of our times, the constantly plaguing nuisance of common human nature. The very idea of such a thing seems instantly out of place, as if that home were the dwelling place of angels, and indeed it was. Perhaps the explanation is that there was no room for sin because God occupied all the room.

An Inspiration for Parents.

What an inspiration, this, for fathers and mothers. If they wish to preserve their children's innocence the family of the Little Flower shows the way. Let them permit God to fill the home. Let them direct their children's thoughts, in all their occupations, to Heaven from their tenderest years, and allow them to breathe only the air that is laden with the purity that follows the habit of prayer and there will be no room for sin. The absence of allusion to even temptations of this nature may be one of the most remarkable facts given the world by the family of Louis Martin. Purity, godliness, virtue so filled his home that sin could find no place therein. It was a case of learning first of God and of so loving Him as to render attachment to anything

At the feet of the Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII, Teresa asks permission to enter Carmel, though but fifteen years of age.

else quite out of the question. Such conditions are the result of constant prayer, constant conversation with the ever-present Friend, from Whom no secrets are witheld and to Whom everything is referred.

Such was the garden where The Little Flower grew, the youngest bloom of nine. Are we not justified in claiming her canonization as the glorification of the Catholic home? If she is the perfect bloom, did she not derive her beauty, her freshness and her purity from the soil that was so carefully tilled by her parents and in consequence so abundantly watered by God's grace?

Had this been a worldly family, like so many that have no conception of the place the family should hold, nor of the work it should do; had it been a family, whose heads, like so many fathers and mothers of to-day, had no higher idea of their vocation than that of self-indulgence, worldly enjoyment and social advancement; had it been a family, in which the Eternal Father of all had no place, where love, obedience and reverence were not insisted upon, there had been no Little Flower for the Church to canonize.

Beauty of the Catholic Home.

What thoughts, dear readers, must these considerations bring to your minds? What encouragement, faithful fathers and mothers and what consolation, to know that the same Father Who so loved the little Therese that He almost visibly led her by the hand over difficult paths to perfection, and Who was so loved in return by her that she knew of no other love; is also at hand for you and your children, with the same love He bore her, if only you will welcome Him into your family circle. Think, too, that the overwhelming joy experienced by her father and mother at the meeting of their "Little Queen" in Heaven, now their home forevermore, will be yours also, if you adopt their methods. Can you not find herein sufficient reason to prompt you to bring up your children in the fear and love, and especially, in the love of God?

May parents themselves read and study and teach their children this wonderful life. What others have done they can do. If God has manifested to us the home life of this family of eleven saints, He has done so to show us the beauties of home when it is a real home, He has shown to fathers and mothers that, by carefully cultivating their own little gardens, they, too, can produce little flowers, whose fragrance will not be wasted on the desert air of this world, but will bloom forever around the throne of God in Heaven.

Teresa as a Novice.
(From a photograph.)

SPIRITUAL OFFERING FROM SACRED HEART ACADEMY, METEGHAN, NOVA SCOTIA.

Masses	120
Communions	115
Beads of Blessed Virgin	170
Beads of Sacred Heart	153
Stations of the Cross	78
Prayers	275
Aspirations	3200
Acts of charity	90
Visits	91
Benedictions	37
Total	4329

We are deeply grateful to our friends of Sacred Heart Academy for this grand manifestation of their interest in our work. Their prayers will bring many blessings from God upon our efforts for the conversion of China.

THEOPHANE VENARD.

"I cannot look upon him, nor upon Our Lady, without shedding tears. . . . He is a little saint. There is nothing out of the ordinary in his life. He loved the Immaculate Virgin, **his family, too,** very much. I have copied some passages from his last letters to his relatives; they are my very thoughts. My soul is like his soul."

(From a letter of The Little Flower concerning Blessed Theophane Venard.)

TO BE ORDAINED TO THE PRIESTHOOD.

Saturday, June 6th, will be a day of rejoicing for China Mission Seminary. On that day Rev. Paul Kam will be ordained to the Holy Priesthood by His Grace Archbishop McNeil. Father Kam will be the first native Chinese ever raised to the diginity of the Priesthood in Canada. For the past seven years he has been a student of China Mission College, Almonte, and China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, and during that time, besides making his own course in philosophy and theology, he has been engaged in teaching the Chinese language to our aspiring young missionaries. We feel sure that our good friends will offer a prayer for the success of our young missionary.

THE ANGELS' SONG.

"Peace on earth to men of good will!" the angels promised on a Christmas morn two thousand years ago.

Remind the little Prince of Peace that this great gift of His has not yet reached the pagan land of China. Plead with Him for this priceless favour in His own divine words: "Thy Kingdom Come!"

Teresa (centre), her four sisters and her cousin Marie Guerin (lower right). Her sisters (Pauline, Leonie, Marie and Celine) are still living. Pauline (top, left) is Prioress of the Carmel at Lisieux

A Busy Day at the Office.

FAMINE IN KWEICHOW.

Despatches to the Press reporting a very severe famine in the Province of Kweichow in southwestern China have been confirmed by a cablegram from Bishop Seguin to the New York office of the Propagation of the Faith, soliciting aid for his famine-stricken people. Father Carey, our pioneer missionary in Kweichow, has many heartrending tales to tell of the terrible misery of these people during a similar visitation four years ago. Villages and hamlets were deserted, homes broken up, children sold into slavery, men and women dropped dead on the roads and in the streets, many committed suicide rather than linger on in the pains and torture of starvation. These things are happening once more. They shall continue to happen until relief is sent. Transportation of rice and other foodstuffs from neighboring provinces costs money, and, even though these may be sold at reduced prices, money is still re-

AND I, going to do about it? Shall you and I continue to thrive on our three square meals a day while God's poor stricken creatures are dying of hunger in famine-swept areas in Western China. "But they are only Chinese, only pagans!" All the more reason why we should help them.

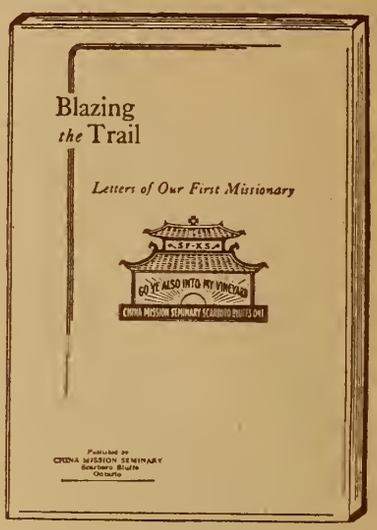
Send your offering TO-DAY to China Mission Seminary; send it whether it is big or small. Make a little sacrifice for the sake of God and for the sake of His poor Chinese.

All offerings will be forwarded immediately to Bishop Seguin. They will also be acknowledged in the next issue of "China."

TREE PLANTING ON SEMINARY GROUNDS

In three days the students planted eleven hundred pine trees on the grounds of our Seminary at Scarboro Bluffs.

READ!



The story of our Pioneer Missionary from Canada and his experiences in the heart of China.

A forty-four page booklet containing a series of letters from China by Father Carey.

"Take it from me, boys, you'll be as happy as the days are long when you begin to find your bearings out here in China; when you get to know the gentle, zealous missionaries, the kindly, sympathetic native priests, the simple, devout Christians, and the hosts of polite, if curious, pagans, who are merely waiting for you to come and show them 'the Way, the Truth and the Life'."

INTENSELY HUMAN!
MOST APPEALING!
VOCATION-INSPIRING!

Eight Full-page Illustrations

Single Copy . 15 Cents
Ten Copies . . . $1.25

Published by
China Mission Seminary
Scarboro Bluffs - Ont.

CHINA AT HOME.

At Rosary Hall, Bloor St., Toronto, on the afternoon and evening of June 6th, there will be a sale of work in aid of the Orphanage of the Maryknoll Sisters at Kongmoon, Hongkong. There will be offered for sale an interesting array of Chinese silks and various curios which have been sent direct from China for the occasion. Sister Cecilia, of Toronto, the first Canadian Sister in China, is with the Maryknoll Sisters in Hongkong.

BOYS AND GIRLS - - SOMETHING NEW!

GRAND TWENTY-PRIZE "CHINA" ESSAY CONTEST

on

"WHY SHOULD PRIESTS GO TO CHINA WHEN THEY ARE NEEDED AT HOME?"

We know they should go because—well! you had better tell us why. Tell us in your essay and win one of the twenty valuable prizes offered. $5.00 fountain pens, Eversharp pencils, valuable and interesting books—just the things you have been wishing to own. This contest is open to all readers

ESSAY CONTEST CLOSES JUNE 15th

HAVE YOU SENT IN YOURS?

LIMERICK PRIZE-WINNERS
(Left to right)—John Lacombe, Montreal; Harry Ormiston and Jas. Dunsworth, Halifax;

of "CHINA" under eighteen years of age. The only conditions are that the essay must not exceed six hundred words in length and must reach us before June 15th, the closing date of the contest. Write clearly and on one side of the paper. With your essay send your name, address and age, together with the name of the school you attend.

Address: Essay Contest, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

NAMES OF WINNERS WILL APPEAR IN THE JULY ISSUE OF "CHINA"

FROM A MISSIONARY-TO-BE.

Dear Father:

"This morning as I was leaving the church after hearing Holy Mass, I was handed your little paper, 'CHINA.' I took it home and, during the day, I read it and found it very interesting. I at once made up my mind to have a little mite-box in my room where my brother and I might drop our extra coins. . . . Your little March Limerick shamed us with its little scolding.

It has always been my desire to be a priest and to do something for God, Who has done so much for us, and I think nothing could be more pleasing in his sight than to bring souls to him. So I am more than ever resolved now to be a missionary. I will always remember that 'Every one who hath left house or brethrent or sisters or father or mother for My name's sake shall receive a hundred fold and shall possess life everlasting.'"

GERALD LEE, TORONTO
Another Limerick Prize-winner.

A CHILD'S PRAYER FOR THE CHINESE MISSIONS.

Dear Jesus, it is growing dark
And I must go to bed;
But now I want to add a word
Before my prayers are said.
I know in China there are boys
Who never pray to Thee;
Please make them know that thou art God
And love them just as me.

—F. X. Ford.

CHILDREN OF CORPUS CHRISTI SCHOOL, TORONTO
Corpus Christi School, Toronto, and Queen's Square School, Charlottetown, P.E.I., are Canadian champion Mite-box Contributors for 1924-25.

AND . . . . HE TURNED AWAY SAD---THE FIRST LOST VOCATION

"And Jesus looking on him loved him, and said to him: One thing is wanting unto thee: go, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, follow me—who being struck sad at that saying went away sorrowful: for he had great possessions."—(Mark 10, 21-22.)

Has the tragedy of the first lost vocation been re-enacted down through the centuries? Is it being repeated to-day? Two thousand years have elaps ed since Christ died for men and yet two-thirds of the entire human race are still sunk in the darkness of paganism. It is hard to escape the conclusion that vocations are still being lost; it is sad to think that while young men still "turn away" from the thought of sacrifice and privation one hundred thou sand unbaptized pagan souls are daily passing into eternity.

STUDENTS OF CANADA!
STUDENTS OF NEWFOUNDLAND!

THE MASTER IS CALLING!

Then Peter, answering, said to him: Behold we have left all things, and have followed thee: what, therefore, shall we have? —Matt. 19:27.

Behold, I say to you, litt up your eyes and see the countries, for they are white already to harvest.—John 4, 35.

HE NEEDS YOUR SERVICE!

Every one that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother for my name's sake shall receive a hundred-fold and shall possess life everlasting.—Matt. 19:29.

There is a place for you among those already preparing to devote their lives to the glorious work of the conversion of China. There is a part for you to play in this greatest of all struggles, the struggle to rescue souls from the dread tyranny of Satan; there is need of you in this battle where the issue at stake is the eternal salvation or the eternal loss of souls redeemed by the Sacrifice of Calvary.

We would be glad to welcome you to our ranks. Address all correspondence to—

Rev. J. E. McRae, Rector, St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ontario, Canada

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

Vol. 6, Nos. 7 & 8. SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONT., JULY and AUG., 1925 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

REV. PAUL P. KAM
First Chinese Priest Ordained in Canada

Father Kam Celebrates First Solemn Mass.

In the presence of many friends who filled our seminary chapel to the doors Father Kam sang his first Solemn High Mass on the morning of June 7th. Never before in the history of Canada has there occurred an event of such significance. Never before was Mass celebrated by a Chinese priest ordained in our own country. To those who were privileged to be present the grand occasion afforded a striking example of the all-embracing catholicity of the Church of God. But one thing was wanting to complete the happiness of the day. Father Fraser, to whom under God Father Kam owes his conversion and his priestly vocation, was unable to be with us. The interests of the seminary, ever uppermost in his heart, demanded that he be in Rome on this great day to which he had looked forward so long, but not one of us but felt that he was with us in spirit on that blessed morning when one whom he had brought to the light of the faith and the glory of the priesthood was privileged to celebrate the Holy Sacrifice for the first time. Father Kam was assisted by Rev. V. Morrison as High Priest, Rev. D. Carey as Deacon and Rev. R. Serra as Sub-Deacon. The choir under the direction of Father McGrath rendered music appropriate for the occasion. In a touching and impressive discourse Father Carey spoke of the grand significance of the event and of its import for China Mission Seminary.

Father Kam will remain with us until our band of missionaries is ready to leave for China.

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONTARIO

Editorial.

OUR TERRITORY IN CHINA.

"ALLOTTED CHUCHOW, SOUTH CHEKIANG. LEAVING SOON. FRASER." The above message, which speaks for itself, has just been received from Rome.

Things are moving rapidly. It is not yet a year since our new seminary was completed. It is but thirteen months since China Mission Seminary was placed under episcopal control and now from Rome comes the welcome message that the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda has granted us a territory of our own in Southern Chekiang, China. This is momentous news. It means that the work of evangelizing this district in China, with its teeming millions of souls, has been entrusted solely to the priests of China Mission Seminary. We rejoice, and our many friends will rejoice with us, at this signal mark of confidence and approval on the part of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, but our joy is still greater at the thought that it will be our sacred trust, our blessed privilege, to carry the saving message of redemption to those millions who still sit in darkness and the shadow of death. Upon us and upon us alone, under God, will they depend for their eternal salvation.

Dear friends, this message is not for us alone. It is for you, for each and every one of you who have helped in any way to make China Mission Seminary the grand success it is to-day. Without your charitable assistance we could have done but little. It is you who have built our seminary, you who have educated our students and priests, you who have helped and strengthened us by your prayers. With us then you will join in a fervent prayer of gratitude to God for this great privilege bestowed upon our work.

FATHER CAREY'S SERMON

On the Occasion of Fr. Kam's First Mass.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made. Let us be glad and rejoice therein."

"It is fitting, Rev. Fathers, dear students and friends of the Chinese Missions, that on this great day in the making of China Mission Seminary one of us should attempt to voice the common thought and give expression to the sentiments that fill our hearts.

"The only reason why I, rather than one of the older and more gifted men here should speak is that a limited experience on the mission field may have given me a fuller grasp of the significance of the events of these days.

"Father Paul Kam is the first priest of his race to be ordained in Canada. Less than seven years ago when he came down the gangway of the liner which had brought him to Vancouver, it is very probable he may not have conceived the greatness of God's designs in his regard; that he, like unto his prototype the great missionary St. Paul was to be 'a vessel of election,' a chosen instrument in the divine hands to bear God's name before Gentiles and kings,' a priest forever according to the order of Melchisedech.' As time went on, however, he, like unto St. Patrick, heard the cry of his own poor suffering people in China: 'O holy youth, come over and help us! come and save us!' That cry was God's call. Paul heard it, heeded it. He put his hand to the plough and looked not back. Through seven years of prayer, self-discipline, intellectual and spiritual formation, difficulties great and small, he has persevered. Twenty-four hours ago Father Paul Kam was ordained to the priesthood, for service in his own native land.

"That Father Paul came to Canada, made his studies here, was ordained here, is another illustration of the unity and catholicity of the Church of Christ. When, in God's good time, he returns to China, he will be able to tell from experience what a wondertul, world-embracing organization is the Catholic Church. And his stay here will not have in the least impaired his spirit of patriotism, of God-given love for the people and the land of his birth. We all know what suffering, what anguish there is in the thought of the suffering of those who are near and dear to us. When Canadian boys were fighting and suffering overseas for what they believed to be just and right, their relatives and friends here passed many an anxious day and night. The love which the Irish people bear their own land is proverbial. Through all the long night of persecution and torture the exiled children of Erin have undergone and still undergo a species of mental and physical agony impossible to express in passing words. So with Father Paul for his own poor China. None of us realize or can hope to realize as he the sorrowful plight of his own dear people, distracted, disorganized, waiting for a Saviour — four hundred million people, of the kindliest, most peaceful, most industrious on God's earth, of whom no less than twenty-four die unbaptized each minute of the day. But now at long last he is ready to go back to them, his hands filled with the gifts of the Great King, announcing the words of Christ, the Prince of Peace, 'glad tidings of great joy to all the people.'

"Courage, then, dear Father Paul, courage and Godspeed!

"Your brother priests here this morning offer you through me their most sincere and heartfelt congratulations on having attained the great dignity, the great honor which the good God has conferred on you. We ourselves have begun to realize something of the greatness of the priesthood, the raising up of the bruised and bleeding, the loosening of their bonds, the administering to them the Bread of Life. We shall cooperate in a practical sympathetic manner in all your endeavors for the uplift of your people. We want you to bear in mind all through your life, that your work is our work, that your people are our people, and that when we ourselves go to China we will go, not so much to lift up the Chi-

nese, as to show them how they may lift up themselves.

"From our students, longing and working for the day when they will be as you are now, I offer best wishes and assurance of prayers for success in all your undertakings. They are grateful, I know, for your many services in the past. They are thankful to God for having given them one such as you as an example of perseverance and loyalty to God's call, as an inspiration to themselves to put all their trust and all their confidence in the goodness and greatness of that dear Lord Whom to know is to love. One day, please God, they shall be as you are now.

"You may be assured, too, dear Father Paul, of the good prayers and practical co-operation of the Catholic people of Canada. Those who are here this morning are here not through curiosity but with the desire of manifesting their interest in you, in us and in our work. They realize that our work is God's work, and they intend to do all in their power to make it known, so that others may join with them in helping you and us make that work a success. They shall not leave here to-day without having asked and obtained from our dear Lord in the Blessed Sacrament grace and strength to realize their good intentions. They will follow you in spirit, over the highways and byways of China and pray for you and help you in your quest for souls.

" 'This is the day which the Lord hath made, let us be glad and rejoice therein!'

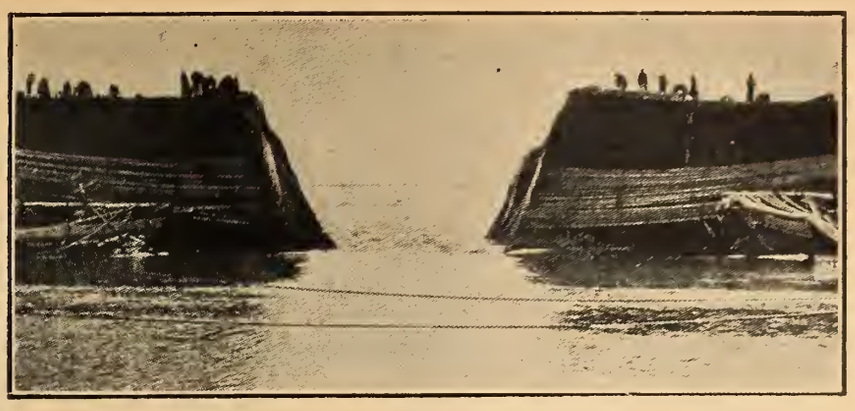
"Dear Father Paul, may the joy, the supreme happiness, of these days, of yesterday and to-day be yours all the days of your life! And may the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, descend on you and on all here this morning, and may it remain with you and with us forever!"

HOW TO PUT CHINA IN YOUR WILL.

"It is a bad will that has not the name of Our Lord among the heirs."—Cardinal Manning.

Form of Bequest.

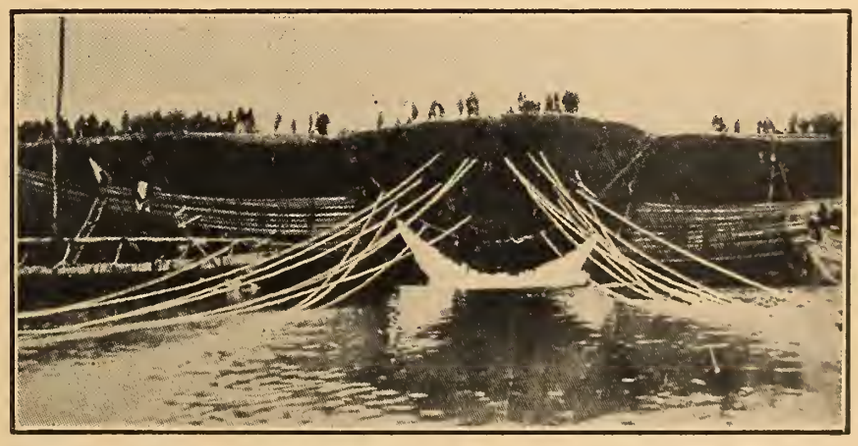
I hereby give and bequeath to CHINA MISSION SEMINARY, SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONT., the sum of $.....



In 1902 the Huang-Ho River overflowed its banks and, bursting through the dykes that protect the countryside, made a breach 1,500 yards wide. By building out dams from each side Chinese engineers narrowed the gap down to 55 feet.

"CHINA'S SORROW."

The Huang Ho, or Yellow River, is known as "China's Sorrow," because of the famine and suffering and terrible loss of life which it has inflicted on the country periodically for thousands of years. This great river passes through six Provinces of China as it winds its way leisurely towards the sea. Its turbid waters are laden with silt and as this is deposited the bed of the river constantly rises and overflows. The country is protected by dykes along the entire length of the river, but the dykes are not always strong enough to restrain the rushing waters. The last serious break in the dykes occurred in 1902 near Liu-Wang-Chuang, and was 1,500 yards wide. It was repaired by building out from each side immense dams of earth and stalks and sacks of clay. By this means the breach was narrowed down to 55 feet and after two disastrous attempts in which many workmen lost their lives, was effectively closed on March 16th, 1903. A huge mattress of kaoling stalks and sacks of clay was lowered into position and the waters were forced back into their normal channel. More than 100 strong 8-inch ropes were used to hold the "mattress" against the angry waters of the Huang Ho.



After two disastrous attempts, in which many workmen lost their lives, the 55-foot breach was closed on March 16th, 1903. A huge mattress of kaoling stalks was lowered into position and the waters were forced back.—(Asia Pictures)

FATHER FRASER RETURNING.

Now that his mission in Rome is successfully completed, Father Fraser is returning to China Mission Seminary and should reach Toronto early in July. His many friends will be glad to welcome him back and to know that he will be the bearer of glad tidings in regard to our long-expected "district of our own" in China.

MORE WORKERS FOR CHINA.

The first band of missionaries representing the Swiss Foreign Mission Society recently passed through Hongkong on their way to their mission field in North China. While at Hongkong they were the guests of the Maryknoll mission. This means the advent of another mission band to the great harvest field of China.

Many friends were present on the occasion of Father Kam's first solemn High Mass. On Father Kam's right: Dr. McRae and Fr. Morrison. On his left: Fr. Mullins and Fr. Carey.

FIRST ANNUAL CONVENTION CANADIAN CATHOLIC STUDENTS' MISSION CRUSADE, MOUNT SAINT VINCENT COLLEGE, HALIFAX.

Trinity Sunday, June 7, 1925.

On the Feast of the Holy Trinity, June 7, 1925, the First Annual Convention of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade in the Archdiocese of Halifax, was held at Mount Saint Vincent, under the auspices of the Sisters of Charity. The Director of the Undertaking was the Reverend Charles Curran, D.D., whose zeal and energy brought about an amalgamation of the separate units of the Crusade in this city. Four units sent representatives and members: St. Mary's College, the Academy of the Sacred Heart, St. Patrick's Girls' High School, and Mount Saint Vincent. Altogether there were about three hundred students present.

The proceedings were carried out in a most orderly and impressive manner. At three o'clock (daylight-saving time) the procession formed in the front driveway and proceeded to the Chapel. Each unit wore its own emblem and carried its own banner. After the singing of the hymn, "Thy Kingdom Come," an Act of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin was read by Miss Mary Lyons of Mount St. Vincent. This was followed by an Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart by Miss Margaret Woods, a pupil of the Convent of the Sacred Heart. The hymn, "Sacred Heart in Accents Burning," was then sung by the congregation, and the procession passed out of the chapel and out of the building. All in the glory of a June day, with apple blossoms and lilacs and the spreading blue of Bedford Basin, it was an impressive spectacle to see this army of Catholic boys and girls winding through the beautiful paths and up the green hillside to Our Lady's Grotto. Here a prayer was offered by Alfred Leverman of St. Mary's College, a hymn to the Blessed Mother sung, and the procession returned, reciting the Rosary for the missions. All immediately passed to the Assembly Hall where the programme was opened by a sacred song by Miss Ena Barberie.

The business meeting was opened by Reverend Doctor Curran, who touched briefly on the principal points interesting to all Crusaders; its object, its beginnings, its growth. In eight years the Crusade has grown in the United States and Canada to a membership of 500,000 students. Father Director also pointed out the advantage of the separate organization and work of each unit. Reports were then read of the activities of each unit:

Mount Saint Vincent report—Miss Mona Fraser.

Saint Mary's College — Mr. James Hayes.

Academy of the Sacred Heart — Miss Madeline Page and Miss Constance McGuigan.

St. Patrick's Girls' High School — Miss Gladys Hawes.

Papers were then read as follows:

"The Field Afar and the Catholic Student; a Contribution of Intelligent Interest and Youthful Endeavor." Written by Madeline Page; delivered by Catherine Hanifen (Academy of the Sacred Heart.)

"The Benefit of Organization and Specialization in the Active Life of the Church." Written by the Girls of St. Patrick's High School and delivered by Kathleen McDonald (St. Patrick's High School.)

"The Aggregate Results of Material and Spiritual Sacrifices in Behalf of the Missions." Paper prepared by Rose Orlando and delivered by Barhara Skerry (Mount Saint Vincent.)

For splendid organization, refinement and culture, and energetic good will, the First Annual Convention of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade in the Archdiocese of Halifax could not be surpassed.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS the good so earnestly desired by His Holiness Pope Pius XI. on behalf of foreign mission work does not seem to make the progress expected among the people owing to the opinion that all efforts should be concentrated on the church at home;

BE IT HEREBY RESOLVED, that all the members of the Hailfax units of the Catholic Canadian Mission Crusade pledge themselves to do all in their power to increase interest in foreign mission work.

WHEREAS the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade is now organized in a very large number of educational institutions all over Canada; AND WHEREAS the need of a strong central committee keeping in active and constant touch with the various units in Canada is becoming more and more apparent;

BE IT HEREBY RESOLVED, that the First Annual Convention of the Halifax units of the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade place itself on record by expressing the desire that such a central committee be established.

WHEREAS the activities of the many units of the C.C.S.M. Crusade contribute much towards the developing of the missionary spirit among the Catholic student body; AND WHEREAS many excellent ideas that have proved highly successful in some places are unknown the general units of the C.C.S.M. Crusade;

BE IT HEREBY RESOLVED, that the Halifax convention of the Canadian Students' Mission Crusade invite the sister branches of the organization throughout Canada to consider the advisability of the organization of some medium of publicity for an interchange of ideas and imparting of information concerning the doings of the various Canadian units.

WHEREAS the Reverend Mother Berchmans and the Sisters of Charity of Mount Saint Vincent College and Academy have kindly placed their institution at the disposal of the convention; AND WHEREAS the religious of the said community are doing all in their power to render the sessions of this convention interesting and pleasant;

BE IT HEREBY RESOLVED that we conventionists express to Reverend Mother Berchmans and the Sisters our appreciation and gratitude.

CRUSADE ACTIVITIES IN TORONTO.

Friday, June 19th, Feast of the Sacred Heart, was a crusade day at St. Anthony's Church, Toronto. Led by one of the pupils in the chivalrous attire of a true "knight of old," school children from many of the west end parishes of the city attended St. Anthony's, where the pastor, Father McGrand, assisted by Father Coyle as deacon and Father Pennylegion as sub-deacon, celebrated Solemn High Mass. Under the direction of the Sisters of Loretto the children's choir rendered the music for the occasion in a manner at once devotional and inspiring. Father Johnson, of Weston, delivered a stirring message to the young crusaders, reminding them that it was their duty and privilege to assist, especially by their prayers and little sacrifices, in the work of the salvation of souls in the great mission fields of our own Canadian West, and in the still more vast mission fields in pagan lands. Another gratifying evidence of the activity of Toronto crusaders was afforded on Tuesday morning, June 23rd, when on their crusade day the children of St. Peter's School attended Mass and received Holy Communion in the Parish Church. In a brief discourse Rev. W. McGrath, of China Mission Seminary, reminded his youthful hearers that the cause in which they were enlisted was the most glorious crusade of all time, the crusade to rescue immortal souls from the tyranny of Satan. It is indeed both gratifying and encouraging to note the zeal and enthusiasm of our bands of young crusaders.

CHINESE STUDENTS IN EUROPE.

Among the letters of congratulation received by Father Kam on the occasion of his ordination was one from Mr. Vincent Wang, B.Sc., President of the Catholic Association of Chinese students in Europe. Two papers, one in French and one in Chinese, are published in Belgium under the auspices of the association which has for its object the spread of Catholic truth and the union of the many Chinese scattered throughout Europe.

THE BLOOM OF MARTYRDOM.

There is a beautiful and touching incident related in the life of Just de Bretenieres, who was martyred for the faith in Korea in March, 1866. When Just was but a little boy he brought a rose bush from his mother to the Sisters of Charity at Dijon. For twenty years it never blossomed, but the Sisters cherished it as a souvenir of Just and would not allow the gardener to destroy it. In the spring of 1866, after he was martyred in Korea two buds appeared and developed perfectly. The bush lived on and was specially cared for but never bloomed again.

WHAT KEEPS US GOING.

Our seminary depends for its support entirely upon the daily offerings we receive from our charitably disposed friends. The cost of the upkeep of the building and the maintenance of our students is enough to give cause for worry once in a while but just when funds are running low something seems to happen to keep things going. "Sufficient for the day ——" must needs be our motto as we have not yet been able to lay anything aside for the "rainy day" when demands from China will be a further strain upon our slender resources. Sometimes the mail bag discloses many a pleasant surprise. Sometimes when we open it we feel like Old Mother Hubbard. Just now our bank book shows an alarmingly small balance, and you should see the bills that will insist on piling up. Time for "something to happen." Perhaps you, dear reader, will make it happen and give us a pleasant surprise next time your letter comes through the mail.

"Not Chinese?" you ask. Why, yes! Some people judge all Italians by a few they have met from Naples or Sicily. And some judge the Irish by a stage character, with a red wig and a shillalah, and some judge the Chinese by their local laundryman. But there are Italians and Italians; Irish and Irish; Chinese and Chinese. These are the officers and men of the Chinese Naval Training School, Canton

The Mouth of the Wye, near the ruins of Fort Ste. Marie.

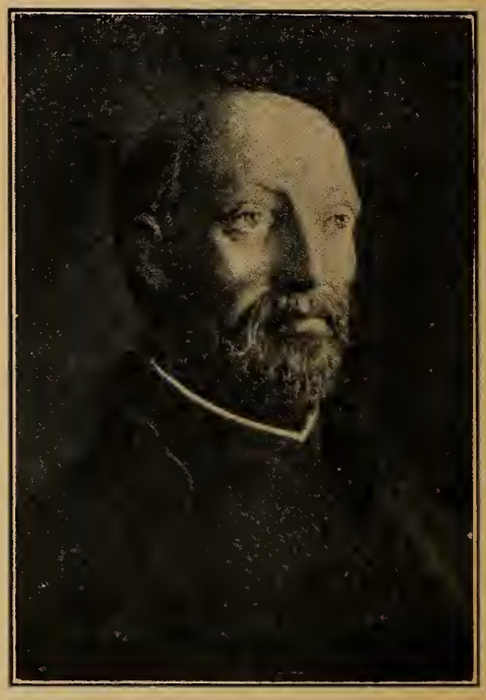
MARTYRS OF HURONIA

Occasion of Beatification of Canadian Martyrs Fittingly Celebrated on the Site of Old Fort Ste. Marie.

Ruins of Fort Ste. Marie.

"The ground upon which we stand to-day is the land of a lost people. The forest reigns over the meadows of the Huron. The footprints of the Missionary have been lost. The towns in which the Indian lived and the Missionary laboured have largely receded to oblivion, but while the sun shines and the winds blow in this Northland and God reigns in His Heaven the memory of these men will not perish from the earth." On Sunday, June 21st, in the presence of thousands who stood on the very spot where five of the eight martyr heroes were laid to rest, Father John Burke, C.S.P., rector of St. Peter's Church, Toronto, thus paid tribute to the memory of the martyrs of Huronia, on the day of their beatification. Mass was celebrated in the open by His Grace Archbishop McNeil, of Toronto. It was the first time for over 250 years that the Holy Sacrifice had been offered in the locality, and to the thousands present it recalled the days when Catholic Hurons had reverently knelt on almost the self same spot to receive from the martyrs' hands the Body and Blood of their God. The day has now come when from the shores of Canada Missionaries will set forth to give to others the faith that these martyr-heroes have given to our land. May the Blessed Martyrs of Huronia help our efforts for China and may their heroic example inspire us all in the task that lies before us.

Blessed GABRIEL LALEMANT.



Blessed JEAN DE BREBEUF.

CHINA MISSION SEMINARY

The great St. Francis Xavier is the patron of our seminary and the inspiration of our students. Within its walls they receive the training to fit them to follow his glorious example.

In the following article we cannot do more than indicate some of the chief events in the life of the great Apostle of the Indies. The story of St. Francis Xavier and his heroic labours for souls forms one of the most sublime pages in all the annals of the missionary history of the Church.

His Departure.

On the 7th of April, 1541, Xavier set sail from Lisbon in the flagship of Don Martin de Alonso. It was not till January, 1542, that he wrote from Mozambique: "We left Lisbon on the 7th of April. I was unwell for two months. We underwent great hardships for forty days, both from great calms and adverse weather. God willed to show His goodness by bringing us to an island where we now are. . . . . I would like very much to write with more detail, but my sickness will not permit it. Today they bled me for the seventh time and I am in a fair state of health. God be praised."

Pope Paul III blesses the departing missionary and appoints him his legate to the Indies.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER
Apostle of the Indies.

In Goa.

On the 6th of May, 1542, Xavier arrived at the city of Goa, having won from his fellow-voyagers the title of "Holy Father". By this title he was afterwards known, even by the idolators and Mohametans themselves. At present Goa is nothing more than a pile of ruins. An odd building; the church of Jesus in which the body of the holy apostle reposes—these are all that remain of the Goa of the 16th century. It was at that period the capital of India, and there the Bishop and the Viceroy had their residences. To Goa flowed the commerce and merchandise of the Orient and of all the regions of Asia. Xavier spent five months in preaching, teaching Christian doctrine and administering the sacraments. The results were most consoling, but the zeal of the saint urged him to push onwards to even greater scenes of spiritual conquest.

The Fishery Coast.

Six hundred miles from Goa is an arid and desert coast which goes from Comorin Cape to the Isle of Ceylon, called the Fishery Coast. The Paravas, its inhabitants, Christians only in name, were the first that had the happiness of being instructed by the saint. XAVIER TRAVELLED THIRTY TIMES OVER THAT DESOLATE REGION, UNDER A BURNING SUN, SHORT OF FOOD AND WATER. Years afterwards, when Father Pedro Martin was landing on the coast of Travancore, he sent to Europe

Bidding good-bye to Lisbon.

some particulars which show us what Xavier had to suffer in his continuous goings and comings in these regions. Here are his words: "As soon as we landed we knelt and thanked God for having preserved us; we kissed the ground, hallowed by the footprints of the Apostle of the Indies. It was as yet but midday, but already the sun had roasted the sands upon which we were to travel and they were so warm that we could no longer endure their heat. It became so intolerable that we were obliged to remove our hats and cover our feet lest they should be completely burned." It is easy for poets and painters to depict for us the holy apostle borne aloft by his zeal, scarce seeming to touch the ground, so angelical as to be unmindful of fatigue and bodily discomfort. How different were the saint's own feelings as indicated in his letters and those of his contemporaries! In almost every one of them it is stated that aspirant missionaries of that period should be able to endure hardship and trials. Even on his first journey he wrote: "ONLY FOR THE LOVE OF GOD COULD SUCH TRIALS BE ENDURED —they are so difficult that I would not undergo them one day for the whole world." "You, my brethren," he wrote to the young missionaries, "will only be able to come here with the intention of dying for your Redeemer and Lord." Speaking of his journey to Japan, he says that he "trembled at the thought of the hardships" which awaited him.

The Governor of Ternate vainly tries to dissuade the Saint from going to the wild Isle of the Moor.

God aided Xavier visibly by prodigies and miracles which brought great numbers to the faith. The saint's arms became weak from continual baptizing, his tongue stuck to the roof of his mouth and his tired throat became sore from preaching, instructing and repeating the words of baptism. In one of his journeys he baptized ten thousand people in one month alone. One evening the Christians warned the missionary that spying assassins were waiting to kill him. The saint hid under a tree, where he remained all through the night. In Kottar, while he was praying in a hut of straw and logs, his enemies secretly set fire to the hut. Very soon it was a mass of flames. The Christians wept at the fate of their father, but what was their joy at beholding him emerge from the ashes without the fire having touched a hair of his head. The hut was converted into a chapel, which exists to the present day.

We are still treating only of his first year of preaching in the Indies. It is impossible to follow, step by step, the excursions of the tireless apostle. Travancore, Pesqueria, Tuticonia, Cochin, Manapar, Manar are names which recall a thousand great deeds done by the apostle for the propagation of the gospel between 1542 and the spring of 1544. Xavier might have been satisfied with the territory covered in India. He had visited the chief places, erected schools and churches and, at their head, had placed men who under his instructions would continue the work he had begun. But feeling, as he himself says, that he was not needed in India, he resolved to seek new fields of action for his tireless zeal. Ceylon, Negapatian, Meliapur and the expedition to Malacca absorbed his attention from the beginning of 1545 until January of 1546. At this time he wrote from Malacca expressing his resolution to embark for the Moluccas.

Way of the Moluccas.

This was an arduous and most perilous undertaking. It was a question of a journey of 3,500 kilometres over heaving seas, through tortuous isles and reefs and shoals. Three times he suffered shipwreck in those seas. He spent three months on the island of Amboino when news came to him that towards the West, sixty leagues away, there were islands that long ago had been Christian but had fallen back and were now inhabited by a cruel and blood-thirsty people. The name of this island has become famous and it owes its popularity to the great Xavier: the Isles of the Moor, isles of trust in God. What letters could be more sublime than those which Xavier wrote from Maluco! His language and arguments are not of this world. Only those versed in the language of the saints can

ON THE FISHERY COAST
Here St. Francis raised a child to life and effected many miraculous cures.

At Travancore St. Francis Xavier baptised ten thousand people in one month.

Unable to resist the arguments of the Saint the Brahaman priests could only say: "If we become Christians how will we be able to live?"

understand and appreciate them. "My friends and faithful followers," he writes, "tried to dissuade me from going to such a dangerous land, seeing that the inhabitants are very barbarous and treacherous and put much poison in the food and drink; the land and sea often are shaken and sometimes the people eat one another. Before a month I expect to visit an island where prisoners of war are eaten and where also they exchange their parents when they are too old, in order to make banquets." "I am determined to go," he adds, "in spite of danger, having placed all my hope in God, desiring to conform myself, according to my small and feeble strength, to the words of Christ our Saviour and Lord, who says, 'Who would save his life shall lose it and he who would lose it for Me shall find it." It would be impossible to tell all that the saint suffered during his stay in these islands. On the 20th of January he was back at Maluco, where he remained until July, 1547. After two months of sea travel, he arrived at Malacca, having completed a year and a half among the most barbarous and most dangerous of peoples. Some months afterwards he sent there three of his trusted Fathers who might continue and consolidate the work that he had begun.

The arm of the Saint often became weary from baptising.

The Apostle of Japan.

While Xavier was evangelizing the Maluccas there took place on the shores of far-away islands something from which God was to draw immense good for the Church. A man named Angero had committed a grievous crime, and seeking to escape sought asylum in a Portugese ship that happened to be trading in these parts. He was brought to Malacca and the sailors advised him to see Father Francis if he wished to have peace of soul. Finally, after much travelling, Xavier and Angero met. It was a joy for the zealous missionary to hear from the latter of the good dispositions of the Japanese Islands to receive the gospel of Christ. To reach these islands would be a difficult and dangerous undertaking. But had not the Portugese traders undergone these risks for love of gain! Did not the souls of the Japanese also have a place in the inheritance which Christ had purchased by His Cross! The mind of Xavier was made up. He would go to India to visit his Christians; he would also see again the faithful of Ceylon, Pesqueria and Travancore and, having secured the blessing of the Bishop of Goa, he would embark for Japan. The interview with Angero took place in November. On the 20th of January of the following year we find him at Cochin and on the 20th of March he was again amongst his beloved Fathers of Goa, who had long since given him up for dead. A little more than a year he spent in strengthening and unifying the Christians of India and, on the 24th of June, 1549, he embarked at Malacca for Japan. A Japanese junk, brought by the Providence of God, carried him safely after a journey of four months, to the shores of Kangorima. It was the 15th of August, 1549, the feast of the Assumption of our Lady. At Kangorima he remained fifteen months, but seeing that he was not obtaining any results, he decided to undertake the journey to Meaco. Fr. Rosemede Torres, who understands the nature of these regions, can hardly find words to describe the iron energy of the Apostle in this memorable journey. Indeed, only a heart such as Xavier's would bear up under the trials and difficulties with which it was beset. There were four hundred miles of land and sea to cross, sometimes going without food, sometimes groping his way over mountains through blinding drifts of snow, again fording lagoons and rivers, risking his life at every step, and a laughing stock to all who passed him on his way. Once having lost his way, he acted as lackey for some native merchants, who made him follow the gallop of their horses and brought him more dead than alive to the gates of Meaco. The journey had lasted more than two months. The saint reached the imperial city at a bad time. The citizens were in such a state of revolt that it was impossible for him to begin the preaching of the gospel. What feelings must have welled up in the heart of the great apostle as

THE ISLES OF THE MOOR
Among those savage people the Saint's words bore great fruit.

Death of St. Francis Xavier on the Island of Sancian, Dec. 2nd, 1552.

he found that his journey had been in vain, that he would have to leave the great idolatrous city for which he had fondly hoped so much! Deeply affected, his eyes full of tears, he looked on Meaco as Jesus Christ once looked on Jerusalem. With a prayer for the unfortunate people he had come to save, he turned once more to retrace his steps over the almost impassable wastes that he had but so lately traversed. If the first journey had been hard the return was doubly so. It was in the early part of February; the cold was intense; for some weeks he was obliged to remain motionless, cooped up in the corner of a freight junk which he happened to meet. Some days after he arrived at Firando, where Father Cosmo de Torres received him with great joy. It would have been natural for Francis to take a few days' repose legisitmately earned in his heroic excursion to Meaco. But who could demand rest for that tireless soldier of Christ! What could quench that fire of zeal that burned in his great heart with passionate love of souls for whom Christ died! News reached him about the kingdom of Bungo, where perhaps he could obtain the results that he was unable to secure in Meaco. In the same degree that his visits to the Mikado had been unfruitful the interview with the Dai-myo Ruler of Bungo was successful. His mission was most successful. He explored the ground and with liberal hand sowed the seed of the gospel. The harvest was waiting and it was necessary to go once more to India to secure workers for the field. Accordingly, towards the 20th of November, he left the coasts of Kangorima, and in February of 1552 he was back again in Goa.

China.

On leaving the shores of Japan, Xavier had in mind a plan of campaign more daring than any he had as yet attempted. During his journeys in Japan he had observed the complete subordination of the Japanese to the religious teaching of the Chinese. One day, during the lively disputes which Xavier had with the Bonzes (pagan priests) the latter, as though drawing on their last resource advanced what seemed to them a powerful and unanswerable argument: **"If your religion were true it would not be unknown in China."** These words aroused the zeal of the apostle and then and there he planned to make his religion known in China, to penetrate into that unknown and forbidden land notwithstanding the penalty of death that threatened any foreigner found on the shores of the Celestial Empire.

In June, 1552, Xavier left Malacca for the Island of Sancian—off the coast of China. He was hopeful that from there he would be able to induce some trader to land him on the Chinese coast, but God had decreed otherwise and the labors of His heroic apostle were drawing to a close. Not in all the annals of the lives of God's saints is there anything more pathetically sublime than the story of the last days of St. Francis Xavier, spent within sight of the promised land of China. He did manage to arrange with a trader to land him on the coast of China and in a little hut constructed of sticks and leaves he sat and waited for the junk that was never to come. A strange weakness kept growing upon him. He was obliged to take his "bed," a poor mat of straw near the door of his hut, and there as his end drew near and the waters lapped the shores of Sancian within a few feet of his poor abode his eyes wandered expectantly over the gradually dimming horizon. His head resting upon a stone, his face flushed with fever, but with the fire of zeal still burning in his great loving heart he lay there day after day with no priest to administer to him the sacraments of the Church. But He for whom he had labored and spent himself

Church on the spot where St. Francis Xavier died. Sancian is now under the care of the Maryknoll Fathers.

was not far away. As the outline of China, the land of his desires, grew dim in the shadow of approaching death the vision of eternity unfolded itself before the tired and weary soul of the heroic apostle. His labors were at an end. His reward awaited him. The exile was to return to his true home and to receive his eternal reward from the loving Father for Whom he had spent himself in quest of souls. On December 2nd, 1552, Xavier breathed his last. To this day his heroic life and his not less heroic death are the inspiration that prompts many a generous young soul to leave all that life holds dear and spend themselves in the service of the self-same Master.

THE MISSIONS OF THE VINCENTIAN FATHERS.

The last report of the missions of the Vincentian Fathers gives interesting details. Their six northern districts (Province of Chihli) number 84 European missionaries and 212 Chinese priests. The latter include 60 Chinese Vincentian Fathers and 152 secular priests. The seven southern districts (Provinces of Chekiang and Kiangsi) number 86 European Vincentian Fathers and 110 Chinese Fathers, of whom 41 are Chinese Vincentians and 69 belong to the secular clergy. The colleges have, all in all, 640 students, 418 and 222 respectively. The seminaries number 194 seminarians, 89 and 105 respectively.

THE MONUMENT TO ST. FRANCIS XAVIER.

Good Father Villion, P.F.M., who has spent sixty-one years on the soil of Japan, speaks most enthusiastically of the way in which the Japanese people are uniting in the building of a monument to St. Francis Xavier at Yamaguchi, on the very spot, authentically verified, of the old temple "Daidoji" — the temple of the "great way," which was given to our apostle by Prince Ouchi Yoshitaka, the daimyo, in September, 1551. It was on this very spot that St. Francis founded the Church of Japan. The monument of the saint will be set up in a large square of the city, and the noblest families in Japan are taking part in its erection.

THE DAUGHTER OF A MARTYR.

There died, late last year, in the Convent of Co-vum, near Quangtri (Hue, Annam), Catherine, the eldest daughter of Blessed Francis Trung, Annamite martyr. She was eight years old when her father was imprisoned because he would not trample on the cross. She remained with him in prison and went with him to the place of execution.

JESUITS FROM CANADA.

When the mission of the French Jesuits of Kiang-nan was divided into two Vicariates Apostolic — Nankin, to the east, with thirty million inhabitants; Ngan-Hoei, to the west, with twenty-two million inhabitants — the northern part of the Vicariate of Nankin was confided to Jesuits from Canada, and thus was founded the Prefecture of Siu-chow. Last September three missionaries left Canada to take possession of this new apostolic field, where, amid a population of five or six million, there are 45,834 Catholic and 16,317 catechumens.

HAPPY LITTLE CHINESE CONVERTS
The sacrifices of some missionary brought the light of faith to those happy children But, alas! there are many millions still in the darkness of paganism.

"OH SLEEP IT IS A GENTLE THING BELOVED FROM POLE TO POLE."

—The Ancient Mariner.

Generally speaking, a Chinese is able to sleep anywhere. None of the trifling disturbances which drive us to despair annoy him. With a brick for a pillow, he can lie down on his bed of stalks or mud bricks or rattan and sleep the sleep of the just, with no reference to the rest of creation. He does not want his room darkened, nor does he require others to be still. The "infant crying in the night" may continue to cry for all he cares, for it does not disturb him. In some regions the entire population seem to fall asleep, as by a common instinct, during the first two hours of summer afternoons, and they do this with regularity, no matter where they may be. At two hours after noon the universe at such seasons is as still as at two hours after midnight. In the case of most working people, at least, and also in that of many others, position in sleep is of no sort of consequence. It would be easy to raise in China an army of a million men — nay, of ten millions — tested by competitive examination as to their capacity to go to sleep across three wheelbarrows, with head downwards, like a spider, their mouths wide open and a fly inside.

—(Chinese Characteristics, Smith.)

The dome of St. Peter's illuminated with thousands of candles on the night of the Canonization of the Little Flower.

THE MISSION PROBLEM, AS OUR YOUTHFUL READERS SEE IT.

"Our countries and cities could at least spare three or four priests to aid in the salvation of the vast horde of pagans and unbelievers who inhabit the eastern part of the world."—Gordon Sears (15) Montreal, P.Q.

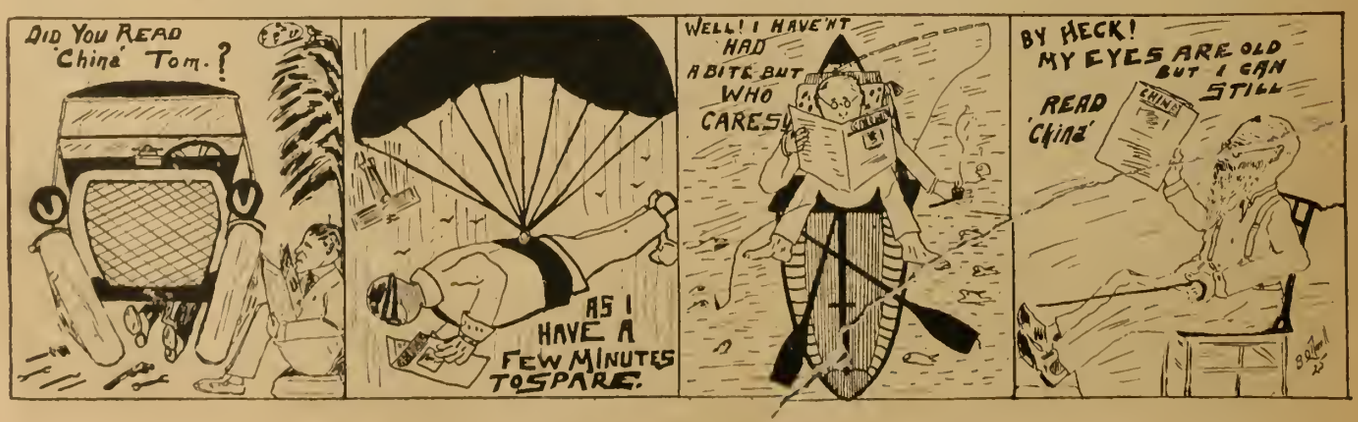
"We have many priests in our country. Would it not be uncharitable to keep them all with us, when we could do with less and when China needs them! Of course it would. Just think of those poor people dying without knowing God! We want every person to know and love God Who gave us existence."—Agnes Hanlon (16) Canso, N.S.

"But no, nothing can alter their purpose. They must go and only those who have the call can understand their ardent longing. These pagans are the children of God. Their souls are as precious in His sight as ours. They were bought at a great price and without baptism they will be lost for all eternity."—Margaret McMillan (11), Toronto.

"We are all brothers and sisters in Christ, and if a priest considers his life well spent if he has been instrumental in the conversion of a single soul, what reward must not await the souls of those generous missionaries who have left friends and home to win the souls of the Chinese in distant China!"—Mary A. Krane (11), Toronto.

"In Canada priests have nothing to do but to stay in their small parishes and govern and look after them. They also have cars with which to move from one house to another. In China they have many large parishes to look after. They have to travel on foot from one parish to another. It is very hard on priests to have to say Mass in one place and then to have to travel a long distance and say Mass in another place and be all this time fasting."—Bert Kearns, Mt. St. Patrick, Ont.

(It may be well to say that publication in CHINA does not necessarily imply concurrence with ALL the views of our youthful correspondents.—Ed.)


DID YOU READ 'China' Tom.?
AS I HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO SPARE.
WELL! I HAVE'NT HAD A BITE BUT WHO CARES
BY HECK! MY EYES ARE OLD BUT I CAN STILL READ 'China'

DURING VACATION TIME
READ "CHINA" AND FORGET YOUR WORRIES

ST. AUGUSTINE'S SEMINARY
A view from our library window.

"We sometimes wonder why half the human race is still in the darkness of paganism! Well! there are a lot of priests all over the world, but there are countless numbers of vocations lost. There are many young men who had a vocation but didn't fulfill it, who were called to live a priestly life and instead led a sinful one. This is the reason why there are so many pagans in the world."—Edward P. McCarthy (12) Renews, Nfld.

"There are not enough young men (for the missions) as it is hard to find money to send them to college. If little Canadian boys and girls would be thoughtful, and instead of buying candy would put their pennies in the mite-box, they would help save souls by sending out Canadian men and women to teach the Chinese."—Edith Donovan (15) Charlottetown, P.E.I.

"One glance at a picture of the Chinese idols will tell us that the Chinese have great faith in what they are taught. When we see them bowing so low (to those idols), what then would they do if they really knew the dear God Who made and died for them. O, I am sure it would be easy to teach them if only more priests could go!"—James MacIntosh (14), Halifax.

"If the average Catholic of Canada sits by the fireside and ponders on his many opportunities of salvation, of how near the Church is to him, and of the sacraments which can be so conveniently received, and then lets his thoughts stray to that land across the Pacific called China—then he may believe when I say again that it is absolutely necessary to send priests to China even when they are required at home."—J. E. Damer, Toronto.

"How many of our young students who have graduated at St. Dunstan's University in Charlottetown will ever make priests to help the poor Chinese by teaching them the gospel! Let us hope that out of the twenty who have graduated this year, fifty per cent. will make priests or missionary fathers and will go to China to rescue souls from the dread tyranny of Satan."—Bernadette Desroches (17), Miscouche, P.E.I.

(Nothing like being optimistic! The realization of this hope would be a very welcome surprise.—Ed.).

"France and Belgium have sent the greatest number of missionaries to pagan countries and have not suffered by doing so. . .Young men who do not heed their vocations and do not think that their services should be of use, should realize that their infidelity means there is one less to teach the pagans."—James Dunsworth (13), Halifax.

"The work of the foreign missions will never cause a shortage of priests at home. It will bring a blessing. The light which shines farthest burns brightest at its source. The more we help to spread the faith the more fervent we ourselves become. 'To keep the faith we must propagate it'."—Gertrude Sweeney (14) Toronto.

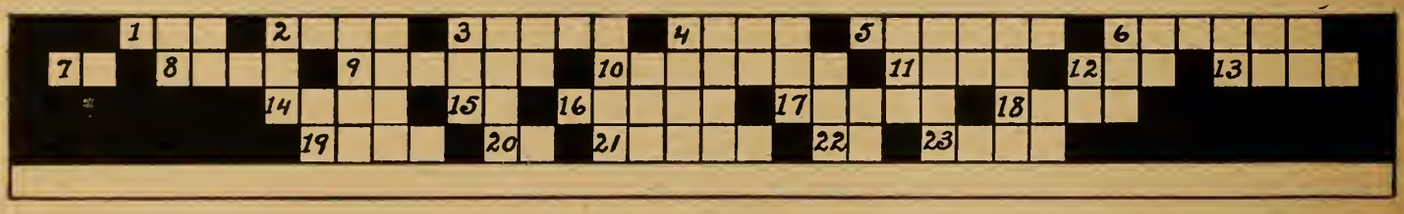
"We need priests badly. Our Canadian West needs them worse, but China needs them worst of all. China has milions more people than all Canada together."—Anita Nadeau (12), Smith's Falls, Ont.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WRITE CHINESE?
This little chap would like to try his luck at an essay, but the judges objected. They don't all know Chinese.

HOW TO ENTER THE LIMERICK CONTEST

Fill in the words of the Limerick as you would those of a cross-word puzzle. If your solution is correct the words will form four rhyming lines of a Limerick. To these four lines add your own fifth line, which must rhyme with the first and second lines of the puzzle. The value of your answer will depend upon the merit of your fifth line. Then on a separate sheet of paper write: **1, The four lines of the puzzle Limerick; 2, your fifth line; 3, your name, address and age.**

THE COMPETITION CLOSES AUG. 10th. ADDRESS, LIMERICK EDITOR, "CHINA."



CROSS WORD PUZZLE.

1. Not old.
2. Subscriptions (abb.)
3. Past tense of will.
4. To retain.
5. Advancing towards.
6. In abundance.
7. Provided that.
8. Every one (taken singly).
9. One who reads.
10. Made secure.
11. Fair to everybody.
12. Numeral (unity).
13. A further amount.
14. At that time.
15. Preposition.
16. To behold.
17. A popular missionary magazine.
18. Get bigger.
19. You would (abb.).
20. To exist.
21. Contented.
22. Those of us here.
23. Have knowledge.

RESULTS OF "CHINA" ESSAY COMPETITION

The following, in order of merit, were the prize winners in the CHINA essay contest: (1) Walter Young, 92 Wells St., Toronto; (2) Jack Harris, 148 Close Ave., Toronto; (3) Gertrude Sweeney, 257 Havelock St., Toronto; (4) Katie Holly, 17 Kinnell St., Hamilton; (5) Margaret McMillan, 365 Ontario St., Toronto; (6) Mary Harrington, Killaloe Stn., Ont.; (7) J. E. Damer, 14 Westport Ave., Toronto; (8) Marguerite Skerry, 1½ Kent St., Halifax; (9) Ruth Hallisey, 53 Bland St., Halifax; (10) Mildred McDonald, Alexandria, Ont.; (11) Bert Kearns, Mt. St. Patrick, Ont.; (12) Anita Nadeau, Smith's Falls, Ont.; (13) Mary Krane, 197 Sherbourne St., Toronto; (14) Bernadette Desroches, Miscouche, P.E.I.; (15) James Dunsworth, 166 Barrington St., Halifax; (16) Catherine Scott, Smith's Falls, Ont.; (17) Gerald McGoey, 140 Hepbourne St., Toronto; (18) Eugene Henry, 718 Dovercourt Rd., Toronto; 19, Carolyn Millson, 59 College Ave., Ottawa; (20) Marion Sinnott, Smith's Falls, Ont.

FIRST PRIZE ESSAY.

Walter Young, Toronto.

Why Should Priests Go To China When They Are Needed at Home?

Why? That is the question. Let us think it over.

In the first place, China is the oldest nation in the world, and if it is the oldest, it must be the strongest. If the Chinese are converted it will mean that millions of souls will reach their God through the efforts of the Catholic Church, because the Chinese will survive and carry their religion to the end of the world. Does this not seem very promising?

China is a very religious nation. And if it becomes Catholic the people will adhere to their religion and will not be half-baked or lukewarm.

Priests should go to China because Protestant ministers are going there. Not because we want to copy them, but because we want to have the Chinese baptized and brought up in the bosom of our Holy Mother, the Church.

The priest has his duty towards pagans — the really apostolic part of mission life which raises it in character above other works — which is essential to the nature of the Catholic Church.

Christ said to His Apostles, "Go ye therefore and teach all nations." How, then, can anyone say "Stay in Canada." To those who do say this, however, I would say, "What answer have you for Christ's words, 'I would have all men to be saved?'"

The missioner comes into direct contact with souls sold to the spirits of darkness. Each pagan converted is a victory for the Standard of the Cross. Each victory in China has a close bearing on the Conquest of the World for Christ. It is a fight in the open, a fight in "No Man's Land," on the frontier between St. Michael and his Angels and the Spirits of Evil.

The great sacrifice which a priest who leaves father, mother, home, native country, for Christ, merits great graces from God for the pagans.

People are sometimes heard to say, "Why should our sons and daughters go to spread the Faith amongst the pagans?" It is well for us that the early Christians did not argue thus. If Christ's followers had yielded to these murmerings scarcely one of us would be Catholics to-day. We are Catholics because these are foreign missions.

Our Divine Redeemer lived and died in Palestine, which is only a small

corner of the wide earth. If the apostles had not preached to other nations, the blessings of Christianity would have been confined for all time to the converts of that tiny country.

If St. Patrick had turned a deaf ear to the voice of the Irish, Ireland would be to-day a nation of idolators, and the exiled children of Ireland would be pagans among pagans. Is it fair, then, for us to complain when a priest volunteers for active service in China?

"Ingratitude," says St. Bernard, "is a burning wind that dries up the source of God's mercy." God has called us into the Church. Let us show our gratitude by sending priests to China.

Always remember this: the Church is Catholic because of its missionary activities.

Finally, the grace of God is ever by the side of His harvesters who sow the Seed of Truth in the fertile fields of China.

"So speed, dear one, upon the ship,
And send to God a prayer,
That your unworthy friend at home
May soon be with you there."

Frances Walsh, Bloomfield, P.E.I., is a regular reader of "China."

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Nova Scotia.

Mite-Box, Mary McDonald, Mount Pleasant, $2; Miss Sadie McNeill, North Sydney, $5; Mrs. Donald McDonald, Port Hood, $1; Mt. St. Vincent Academy, Halifax, $25; Friend, St. Rose, $5; Mrs. F. Conway, Halifax, $2; Children of St. Charles Parochial School, per Rev. J. Brown, Amherst, $10; Lucy McNeill, Antigonish, $2; S. F. McDonald, Halifax, $2; Children of St. Joseph's School, North Sydney, $82; Pupils Grade, $6; St. Joseph's School, Sydney, $1.50; Friend, Holy Heart Seminary, Halifax, $2; Children of St. Agnes School, New Waterford, $20; Rev. M. Tompkins, New Waterford, $5; Miss Catherine McDonald, Pictou, $1; Friend, Sacred Heart Academy, Meteghan, $1; Friend, St. Rose, $5; James McDonald, Antigonish, $1; per Rev. P. J. Nicholson, Antigonish, $25; Miss Martha McDevitt, Yarmouth, $1; Miss Annie McEachern, Upper Glencoe, $2.75; D. F. Campbell, Upper Glencoe, $1.25; Miss Katie McLean, Pictou, $2; Convent, Sydney Mines, $6; Miss K. McDonald, Mulgrave, $1; Monk's Head School, Antigonish, $6; J. M., Giant's Lake, $1; Mite-Box, Pupils of St. Mary's School, Church Point, $2; Notre Dame Convent, Port Hood, $2.56; Friends, Port Hood, $4.13; Mite-Box, Kathleen and Mary Tompkins, Halifax, $3.17; Miss Veronica White, Halifax, $5; Halifax Infirmary, Halifax, $6.33; Sisters of Charity, Eel Brook, $2.25; Friend, St. Rose, $5.

Various.

Miss Mary McHale, Chicago, $3; Miss Christina McGuire, Montreal, $2; Pupils of St. Aloysius Separate School, Lethbridge, Alta., $8; Mite-Box, Miss Sadie McDonald, Montreal, $1; Mite-Boxes, Pupils of Notre Dame Academy, Charlottetown, P.E.I., $25; J. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $5; A.B.E., Millinocket, Maine, $5; Pupils of Queen's Square School, Charlottetown, P.E.I., $19.74; Mite-Box, M. McDonald, Montreal, $4.25; Mite-Box, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, P.E.I., $1.70; Crib Offering and Children's Offering for Lent, Kensington, $2.30; Mrs. N. J. McNeill, Kensington, $1; Miss Gertrude Britt, Montreal, $2; Mr. Francis Collins, Westmount, $10; St. Gabriel Academy, Montreal, $50; Prop. of Faith Society, New York, N.Y., $3.10; D. F. MacDonald, Orwell Cove, P.E.I., $1; Mite-Box, Mrs. M. Burge, St. Peter's, P.E.I., 80c; S. Brocklehurst, Montreal, $20; Mite-Box, Miss Mary Shelley, Richmond, P.Q., $2; Mite-Box, Mrs. A. Giroux, Demers Centre, P.Q., $1.58; Sisters of Charity, St. Vincent's Convent, St. John, N.B., $12.76; Mite-Box, John H. Burke, Bathurst, N.B., $2; J. Speechly, Parkside, Sask., $3; John F. Sheehan, St. John, $1; Miss Mary F. Power, Tacoma, Wash., $2; Urban Gales, Fernie, B.C., $2; Mrs. Mary E. McIntyre, Dorchester, Mass., $1; Mrs. G. H. Zimbrick, La Centre, Wash., $5; Mite-Box, Mary Burns, Winnipeg, $2.

Newfoundland.

Mrs. J. Power, St. John's, $1; Miss Katie Waddleton, Trepassey, $1; Mite-Box, Plate Cove, $2.05; Children of St. Peter's School, St. Leonard's, $1.40; John A. Power, Bell Island, $1; "Well-wisher," St. John's, $7.50; Mite-Box, Rev. W. Finn, Grand Falls, $6.20; Mite-Box, Mrs. M. O'Brien, St. John's, $3; Miss K. Toucher, St. John's, $2; Mite-Box, Patients of Sanatorium, St. John's, $4.50; Children of Conche School, Conche, $2; Miss Annie Whelan, St. John's, $1; Friend, Iona, $2; Friend, St. John's, $7; Mrs. Wm. Rose, St. John's, $5; Miss Katie M. O'Leary, St. John's, $1; Donation per St. M. Joseph, St. John's, $1.

For Chinese Relief.

Friend, Tracadie Cross, $2; Friend, $1.

Kindly make cheques and money-orders payable to Rev. J. E. McRae, China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

AND . . . . HE TURNED AWAY SAD---THE FIRST LOST VOCATION

"And Jesus looking on him loved him, and said to him: One thing is wanting unto thee: go, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, follow me—who being struck sad at that saying went away sorrowful: for he had great possessions."—(Mark 10, 21-22.)

Has the tragedy of the first lost vocation been re-enacted down through the centuries? Is it being repeated to-day? Two thousand years have elapsed since Christ died for men and yet two-thirds of the entire human race are still sunk in the darkness of paganism. It is hard to escape the conclusion that vocations are still being lost; it is sad to think that while young men still "turn away" from the thought of sacrifice and privation one hundred thousand unbaptized pagan souls are daily passing into eternity.

STUDENTS OF CANADA!
STUDENTS OF NEWFOUNDLAND!

THE MASTER IS CALLING!

Then Peter, answering, said to him: Behold we have left all things, and have followed thee: what, therefore, shall we have? —Matt. 19:27.

Behold, I say to you, lift up your eyes and see the countries, for they are white already to harvest.—John 4, 35.

HE NEEDS YOUR SERVICE!

Every one that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother for my name's sake shall receive a hundred-fold and shall possess life everlasting.—Matt. 19:29.

There is a place for you among those already preparing to devote their lives to the glorious work of the conversion of China. There is a part for you to play in this greatest of all struggles, the struggle to rescue souls from the dread tyranny of Satan; there is need of you in this battle where the issue at stake is the eternal salvation or the eternal loss of souls redeemed by the Sacrifice of Calvary.

We would be glad to welcome you to our ranks. Address all correspondence to—

Rev. J. E. McRae, Rector, St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary,
Scarboro Bluffs, Ontario, Canada

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

Vol. 6, No. 9 SCARBORO BLUFFS, SEPTEMBER, 1925 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

A CHARACTERISTIC CHINESE BRIDGE, WITH CYPRESS, BAMBOO AND PISTACIA CHINENSIS.

Among China's most durable monuments are her bridges, the greatest display of which is perhaps along the Grand Canal. A spectator has described their various forms as "hump-back, horse-shoe, spectacle, camel-back, and needle-eye." Like the pagoda, it is one of the frequent objects that, as a background in Chinese scenes, served the occidental artist and engraver in conveying to the peoples of western countries the first impressions of China. China has bridges and remains of bridges with an antiquity of 2,000 years and more.—Courtesy of Nat. Geo. Mag.

CATHOLIC MISSION HARBOURS REFUGEES.

In the recent fighting around Shanghai the Jesuit Fathers spared neither pains nor expense to harbour and maintain hapless refugees from various outlying districts. The Mission Day School, the Industrial School, the Convent and Orphanage were thrown open to them, with the result that no less than 2,300 refugee women and children were housed and fed until peace was restored. Their food alone cost the Mission $300 a day. Were it not for the Mission these poor people would have been exposed to death from exposure and starvation.

HOW PERSECUTION AFFECTS THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

As the hammer welds the iron into a close mass, so the indissoluble unity of the Catholic Church is, by persecution, tested, confirmed, and revealed.—Cardinal Manning.

Holy Father Blesses "CHINA"

OUR MONTHLY PUBLICATION

During his recent stay in Rome, Rev. Father Fraser presented the Pope with a complete set of our monthly publication, "CHINA." The volume was beautifully bound in white and gold, and was inscribed with the coat of arms of His Holiness.

The following letter is the Holy Father's acknowledgment of the gift:

Secretariate of State of His Holiness

From the Vatican, June 30, 1925.

Very Rev. Father:

It gives me great pleasure to announce to your Reverence that the Holy Father benevolently accepts the homage implied in the offering to him of your periodical, "China," published by the China Mission Seminary.

The August Pontiff thanks you for this manifestation of filial devotion, and whilst being pleased with the noble sentiments which the said publication inspires, he ardently hopes that by making known the urgent needs of the China Mission it may help to stir up new apostolic zeal, and contribute its quota towards facilitating the conversion of that vast country.

In confirmation of these desires, and as an earnest of heavenly favors, His Holiness imparts from his heart to Your Reverence and to all who aid in the circulation of "CHINA" his Apostolic Benediction.

I gladly take this occasion to offer my best respects to Your Reverence.

Yours most affectionately in the Lord,

D. C. Gaspari.

To Rev. J. M. Fraser,
China Mission Seminary.

LETTER OF CARDINAL VAN ROSSUM.

His Eminence Cardinal Van Rossum, Prefect of Propaganda, also received a bound copy of "China." We here submit his acknowledgment of the same, just as he wrote it in English.

Rome, Propaganda, June 24, 1925

Very Rev. Father:

It was for me a real pleasure to receive from you some time ago, the bound copy of all the numbers of your excellent little magazine, "China," from the first number of October, 1919, till the last of March, 1925. This very interesting book tells in a most simple way by the exposition alone of facts that happened during this period of six years, that your work is the work of God and that His Divine Providence conducted with Infinite Goodness the first steps of this wonderful enterprise.

Besides this consoling story, this book contains the necessary and opportune stimulation to the taking of interest in the conversion of China where still so many millions of men are living in the darkness of paganism and idolatory, and where so many would return at once to the truth if there were missionaries to break the bread of Christian instruction and to give them the vivifying remedy of the Sacraments. I am sure that you did by the simple exposition of the needs of China, a great deal of good to souls both in your own country and in the Far East.

I bless with all my heart, this, your publication, and I hope from the Infinite Goodness of Our Most Holy Redeemer by the intercession of the Queen of Missions, that my blessing will be a guarantee of divine help of grace which you want now more than ever, as you will start the great work in China itself.

Yours very sincerely in Christ,

G. M. Card. V. Rossum.

SAFELY RETURNS.

Father Fraser, who was sent to Rome by the Board of Directors of China Mission Seminary to request that a Mission Field in China be allotted to the Seminary, has returned, and takes this first opportunity to thank all our friends for the successful issue of his mission there. He feels that it is to their good prayers he owes the many signal favours obtained for the speedy furtherance of our work.

THE HOLY FATHER.

"Every inch a Pope!" is Father Fraser's description of Pius XI, whose great heart would embrace the universe. No corner of his vast inheritance is too small or too insignificant to claim his keen attention and fatherly care; so, of course, China is not overlooked; every month the Pontiff says Mass for its conversion.

THE REMEDY FOR CHINA'S ILLS.

Father Kennelly, veteran missionary in China, says that despite the ever-growing number of priests in the Field, there is at present the greatest need of others. "The Catholic religion alone will save China from the rising tide of materialism and scepticism which invades minds, especially those of the youth of the country, and threatens to extend to the untutored masses."

Misguided Zeal.

For the Catholic Church it is greatly to be regretted, that the students coming to America are not directed to our Catholic Universities; it happens in most cases that the lad returns here with "modern" ideas of religion imbibed at Universities which refuse to recognize that any good can come from Nazareth.

PROGRESS.

The progress of the Church in China during the last decade is strikingly shown in the following figures: Catholic population in 1914, 1,581,430 and in 1924, 2,223,243.

In one of the Vicariates of Szechwan the estimated population for 1924 was 15,000,000 of whom 58,100 are Catholics. During that year 12,199 Baptisms were administered.

Rt. Rev. Msgr. Galvin of Han Yang writes: Our total number of Catholics is 17,614, and we have over 10,000 for baptism.

CHUCHOW!

THE PROMISED LAND

Where Millions of Souls Await Our Coming

Perhaps it is premature to write about our new territory in China until our missionaries actually arrive in the field, but many of our readers are clamoring for information, so we feel that something must be said in this September issue, about the spot which soon, it is hoped, will be well known in Canada.

CHUCHOW is the largest Prefecture in the Province of Chekiang. There are eighteen provinces in China Proper, and Chekiang is central in location and on the coast; possesses a temperate climate, and is of easy access from Shangai, the important and well known shipping port. The province is familiar to many of the faithful of Canada, for it was here that Father Fraser labored for many years and where his friends sent many, many alms. In fact, Father Fraser's former parish of Taichowfu is next to our Prefecture of Chuchow.

The new district contains ten cities and numerous towns and villages, all of which are still sunk in idolatory, and who NOW look to US for their salvation.

This promised land is beckoning to the priests and students of China Mission Seminary with a stirring appeal, and they count the days to the time when it will be their happy lot to set sail on the broad Pacific en route for Chuchow, where several million souls await their coming.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER
Corner in Missionary Exhibition.

THE BRIDAL PARLOUR.

In the world-famous Missionary Exhibition at Rome the "China Section" is declared by visitors to be most striking. Among its many marvels we find a picture of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, and also a bound copy of CHINA, complete to date from its first issue of October, 1919.

The Maryknoll Exhibit is exquisite and inspiring, while that of the Irish Mission—The Bridal Parlour—is of peculiar interest and charm, everything being arranged with most unobtrusive taste and simplicity, and instead of the impression usually given by an exhibition display—that everything is being thrust upon us as in a huge auction room or market-place—visitors find themselves introduced with Oriental calm and politeness to the home of a cultured Chinese family; for the stall is arranged in this form. The wall is hung with beautiful embroideries, and the room is furnished in rich Chinese style. Red marriage candles, daintily ornamented with minature flowers and mirrors, stand on a table, and, seated close to a table is the figure of a lady arrayed in the rich ancient marriage dress of China. In order that visitors may be able to compare it with the Mandarin and with the modern dress, specimens of these are shown in cases to the side of the stall. Here, too, are to be seen choice specimens of the little silk scrolls which are to be found in every Chinese house. Some beautiful vestments complete the idea given us of the work of Chinese womanhood.

In a little case apart a miniature representation of a marriage procession is shown, with its flags and canopies, lanterns and incense, preceding the bride, who is carried in a richly ornamented sedan chair.

His Eminence Cardinal Mundelein declares that the Mission Exhibition is as marvellous and as colossal as a World's Fair, and expresses the wish that he may one day have it in Chicago.

As you pass by your parish church breathe a prayer to our Sacramental Lord for His Missionaries toiling in far-off lands where that same Lord often "has not whereon to lay His head."

A CHINESE ST. VINCENT DE PAUL

FATHERS THOUSANDS

Lo Pa Hong is a business man of Shanghai, China, who came to America as chairmain of the delegation of the General Chamber of Commerce, Shanghai, to the National Foreign Trade convention held recently in Seattle, Wash. The title of "the greatest Catholic layman in the world" was given to Mr. Lo by Bishop Muldoon, of Rockford, Ill., who entertained the distinguished Chi-

Lo Pa Hong Meets New York Priest.

nese when he stopped at Rockford on his way from Seattle to Washington, D.C. He is on his way to Rome to make the Jubilee and to pay his respects to the Pope.

Mr. Lo is one of the most charitable men living today and he is known in a great many parts of China. He has established three hospitals in Shanghai and gives over most of his time to the work. In short, he is one of the most wonderful laymen that modern times boast. This remarkable man is supporting from 2,500 to 3,000 persons free of charge, largely out of his own funds.

Zeal Knows No Bounds.

An American Bishop declares: "We have no men in America like Lo Pa Hong. There are generous men of means who give a million or two for the building or endowment of institutions, but then they are through. They do not give their time as this Chinese Catholic does. Last year he baptized 7,000 persons, most of them on their death beds. He visits the city jails and takes the sick, in their chains, to his hospital to be restored to health. Every Sunday he teaches catechism to the Chinese children, and he has organized a corps of 300 Chinese Catholic men who assist him in the work."

Profusely Decorated.

Mr. Lo, whose family has been many years Catholic, and is a decendant of Martyrs, has twice been decorated by the Pope for his constant charities. He is a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Sylvester and a Knight of St. Gregory the Great. In addition he has been profusely decorated by his native China. He is a man of commanding appearance, being six feet tall and built in proportion.

Mr. Lo is general manager of the Shanghai Chinese Electric Power Co., Ltd.: managing director of the Chappei Electricity and Water Works Co., Ltd.; and general manager of the Wou Ching Iron and Steel Works, Ltd. He is also Chinese counsellor of the French Municipality in Shanghai and counsellor of the Chinese Municipality, Nantao, Shanghai.

It is remarkable that a man with so many business cares can devote so much of his time to his personal charities, but this Chinese St. Vincent gives his attention to every detail of the works in which he his interested.

The institution with which he is most closely identified is St. Joseph's Hospital, which he established over a decade ago. At first St. Joseph's Hospital sheltered from 500 to 600 patients. This was already a large number, when it is realized that the Chinese Municipality supported only a third of the monthly expense. But Mr. Lo did not turn any of the sick from his doors. He has a wonderful faith in Saint Joseph, Provider of the Holy Family.

"RUSH" AND "SPEEDING" ARE UNKNOWN.

Rev. Father Farmer, S.J., who was formerly a Methodist Missionary in the Province of Kwangsi, writes that although he has been out of China for ten years, he finds that inland China is in many ways unchanged. He still meets the "ten thousand and one small difficulties that attend pioneer work there."

FORGOTTEN—THE STAIRS.

The builders forgot to put in the stairs by which the youth of Loting will mount to the learning awaiting them up on the second floor of the new Holy Ghost School.

Such an oversight is not perhaps to be wondered at, for Chinese houses run close to the ground, and do not aspire to pierce the clouds. We do not know exactly how the students have managed in this present predicament, but we do know that despite the lack of stairs the school opened with much ceremony and better, with an enrollment of fifty pupils. That means, by the way, that Father McShane now has to dig up five dollars per month for most of the fifty, while he and his associates teach them the four R's—religion included.

THE MUD MEN OF TIENTSIN.

They are made, literally, of the dust of the earth, and like their human prototypes they are as

frail and perishable as it is possible for unbaked clay to be. But they are delicately molded and brilliantly painted; and when displayed on the top shelf of a bazaar stall in the heart of the Chinese City, these Mud Men, as they are called, make an instant appeal to the roving eye of the foreigner.—Asia.

THE "MOTHER MARY" ROOM.

Will our subscribers who bear our Blessed Lady's Name, and who have not as yet sent an offering towards the "Mother Mary Room," help us to complete the payment of this room before the close of the Month of the Rosary?

SHANGHAI
The Paris of China.

The unrest in Shanghai is of far more than merely local moment. The city is the gateway of China, and one of the greatest emporia in the world. Its trade represents an annual value of nearly £250,000,000, and its population is set down in the current issue of the "China Year Book" at 1,538,500, and of the Shanghai district at more than five and a half millions.

A Glimpse of Shanghai.

The city with its stately river front, lies on the banks of the Whangpoo River, twelve miles or thereabouts from the estuary of the Yangtse, the famous Yellow River; and at the centre of the city the Whangpoo is about three times the width of the Thames at London Bridge.

The present international city is for the most part almost as modern as Paris, and though the European war, and, since then, China's own war have hindered its development, new buildings of considerable architectural beauty are constantly rising. The latest of these is the New Custom House whose stately tower will soon dominate the Bund. An astonishing fact in connection with these imposing structures is that they are built on the river mud the foundation in the case of the new Custom House building being concrete raft supported on piles driven into the sandy ooze.

The social life of the city is on a level with its commercial importance. It is the home of some of the best-dressed women in the world, and Miss Laura Holden, the buyer for a great San Francisco firm, who returned from China a few weeks ago, has declared that Shangai is "two years ahead of Paris" in fashions.

A QUICK-WITTED RACE.

It is only fair to the foreigners to say that they bear willing testimony to the wonderful skill and ingenuity of their Chinese cooks, and they have scores of stories to illustrate the quick-wittedness and ever-readiness of the expert "boy." An American lady told me that, when she was but a short time here she invited eight people to dinner, forgetting that her service (knives, forks, etc., etc.) only ran to six. Rushing home hurriedly, half an hour before the meal, she found the table perfectly furnished with the requisites for the expected number of guests. She was very much astonished until she learned that her "boy" had telephoned to another "boy" to lend him the extras, as the latter's master and his wife were coming anyhow to the American's house to dine!

STEADFAST TO DEATH.

Father Clifford King of China writes an article in a mission magazine on "The Steadfastness of Chinese Converts," that should gladden the hearts of all lovers of our China Missions. He recalls the 30,000 Christians who were massacred for the Faith during the Boxer rising, and can cite from his own flock several striking examples of constancy, even among quite young converts. "Nothing is so consoling," adds Fr. King, "for a missionary in China, as to note the sincere devotion and zeal manifested by our Catholic boys and girls."

BACK IN SPIRIT IN IRELAND.

"In my district," writes a Missionary," there are always great rejoicings when a Christian dies well. One night recently I got a sick-call. As I made my way across the country, accompanied by a guide, the bright, full moon shone down in floods of light on the level fields of cotton, and drew the denizens of the dismal little cottages to the threshold. They thronged every door—little groups of peasants resting from the heat and burden of daily toil. Few of them were Christians, but from practically all I heard in accents low, but distinct, the words: "priest," "sick-call," etc. And now and then the query would come to my guide: "Who is ill?" We slipped unnoticed into the house to which I was called. A woman rocked a cradle in the little kitchen and there was a gentle murmuring, and voices blended. I stopped to listen and for the moment I was back in spirit in Ireland. For here father and mother and children were saying the Rosary."

THE LITTLE FLOWER ROOM.

St. Therese of the Child Jesus has acted in our regard with her usual generosity and alacrity, for the last payment on her room in our Seminary has been made. May she drop her fairest roses on those who were instrumental in this work of hers—the good members of St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, Quebec.

PARENTS AND VOCATION.

Parents, study the inclinations of your child! If you discover the faintest sign of a divine vocation, do not try to throttle it, or dissipate it; foster and cherish it; encourage it without forcing its growth; pray to God to strengthen that call, to confirm it with His grace; and then, like Abraham of old, lay that precious offering on the altar of the Almighty. You may often have desired to make some heroic sacrifice to show your deep love of God; here is your opportunity.

We appeal to all Catholic parents to encourage, particularly, vocations for the Foreign Missions.

Let us bear in mind that every year about 25 million heathen die without Baptism, without the knowledge and consolation of a Savior who shed His blood for the salvation of all mankind. Let us remember that more than one half of all mankind are still without the blessings of Christianity. How can they come to the knowledge of the one true faith unless we send them missionaries—the messengers and heralds of Christ and His Church.

A VALIANT YOUNG WOMAN.

A true estimate of the constancy of the women converts of China may be formed from the following incidents which occurred in Taichowfu, Father Fraser's former parish.

"I WILL."

A Catholic Chinese maiden was sought in marriage by a clever, promising young doctor, who had been educated in the universities in Europe. But this young physician was a pagan, and to his proposal, which would have been flattering to an ordinary girl, the reply was, "Yes after he has been baptized; I will not have a pagan husband." So persistent was she in her refusal, that her suitor thinking that a religion which formed such a concientious hindrance to his plans must at least be worthy of his examination, repaired to the missionary for enlightenment. In time he became an earnest convert, and the wedding was then celebrated with great joy.

"I WILL NOT."

Two young pagan girls begged for Baptism, but he, wishing to try them further, refused.

"Wait until you are married," he said, "and then I shall see."

"I shall never marry," answered the elder of the two.

"And I shall marry only a Catholic," declared the other.

Some time later the elder of the two girls came weeping to the missionary.

"My father has sold me to a pagan," she sobbed, "but I will never marry him." And so miserably unhappy did she become that her father at last yielded to her entreaties, and handed back to the suitor the price that had been paid for his child. But this was indignantly refused, and the case was brought before the various courts of the land, until at last it reached the supreme court of Peking. Before the case was settled, violence and strategy were frequently used to overcome the resolution of this heroic Chinese maiden, but all in vain. At last came the mandate from Peking: "Judge this affair as you will, but respect the liberty of this girl."

Our young heroine, now a fervent Christian, is diligently preparing to enter a native Sisterhood.

"No Pagan Husband."

The younger girl was also sold by her father to a pagan, but when the wedding morning arrived they discovered that the prospective bride had cut off all her hair.

"And now," she declared emphatically, "you know that I will not marry a pagan."

The father and the bethrothed were obliged to surrender to this valiant little champion.

When her hair had grown again a second suitor appeared, but as he too was a pagan, a like refusal was again given. This young man however was not so easily to be rejected, and he resolved to give the religion of this brave girl a fair investigation, with the result that he too is now a firm champion of the Faith, and has won the hand of our little heroine.

When, through the uplifting influence of the Church, the enslaved, downtrodden women of China are thus beginning to assert their most sacred rights, it augurs much for the future welfare of that country.

HARVEST TIME.

The busy harvester by now has done his best to garner all his grain, but because of the greatness of his harvest and the scarcity of labourers much of the produce of his fields will be lost. Thus it is in the great pagan lands where, for lack of missionaries, great fields of grain are whitening and the precious seed falling uselessly to the ground.

Be a missionary this month. Be generous with your prayers, your acts of self-sacrifice, your alms. Drop the price of an occasional small luxury into your mite-box. Thus will you lighten the labours of many a valiant but toil-worn missionary labouring in the vast fields afar where in very truth "the harvest is great and the labourers few."

ST. JOSEPH'S ROOM.

The Institutions under the care of St. Joseph's Community, Toronto, have undertaken to pay for the building and furnishing of a room in our Seminary in honour of their Holy Patron, St. Joseph. Already a generous contribution has been given towards this objective.

NEW PERPETUAL BURSE.

Such a shock came to us last month! But it was a very pleasant shock. A friend—he was a real friend to the work, handed us a $6,000 fund, securely invested, drawing a good rate of interest, as a Perpetual Burse for the education of missionary priests in our Seminary.

This new burse is entitled, "The J. V. McNeil Burse." God bless and protect the generous giver and his good family!

This is the second complete Perpetual Burse in possession of China Mission Seminary, the Sacred Heart Burse having been completed several years ago through contributions taken by the Catholic Record.

THE BURSES.

The usual burse is $5,000. The interest on this amount supports a student each year in the Seminary, and when he is ordained, another takes his place. Any burse, or share in a burse, may be donated in memory of the deceased.

Institutions and organizations are taking special interest in establishing or completing particular burses, thus the members of the Sacred Heart League are rapidly filling up The Sacred Heart League Burse; the Madames of the Sacred Heart and their Institutions in Halifax have started one in honor of their recently canonized Foundress, St. Madeline Sophie Barat.

The following is a list of the Burses, Complete and Incomplete, whether appearing weekly in the Catholic Record or occasionally in "China."

Sacred Heart Burse, (Complete)	$5,001.20
The J. V. McNeil Burse, (Complete)	6,000.00
Sacred Heart League Burse (Incomplete)	3,588.70
St. Joseph, Patron of China, Burse	3,575.38
Queen of Apostles Burse	3,293.88
Immaculate Conception Burse	3,010.93
Most Precious Blood Burse	2,102.00
Holy Souls Burse	1,997.89
St. Anthony's Burse	1,864.95
Little Flower Burse	1,531.64
Blessed Sacrament Burse	601.80
Memorial Burse, Private,	600.00
Holy Name of Jesus Burse	537.00

Comforter of the Afflicted Burse	$496.00
St. Francis Xavier Burse	422.80
Children's Burse in Honor of the Child Jesus	103.00
St. Madeline Sophie Barat Burse	90.00
Holy Ghost Burse	51.00
St. Anne Burse	25.00
St. Joan of Arc Burse	5.00
Queen of Martyrs Burse	5 00
Our Lady of Perpetual Help Burse	2.00
Holy Family Burse	1.00

Please contribute towards the completion of the BURSES.

DONATES INSURANCE POLICY TO CHINA MISSION.

"Yesterday," writes a constant benefactor, "I took out a Life-Insurance, which is to go to the China Mission Seminary at my death. I enclose the policy, and I feel that I have now insured both body and soul, for if other friends should forget me when I am gone I shall have a continual remembrance in the prayers and Masses of the priests and students of the China Mission Seminary."

LIGHTNING IMPRESSIONS.
By Tourist.

Han Yang. Old place, they say. Nine hundred years B.C. It looks it. Think one cipher omitted. Half million people. No cinema. Funny place. What do they do of nights. Sunday must be long. Oh, I forgot. Sabbath means nothing. Work every day. Hard life.

Guess I'll walk a bit. Some road. So narrow. And hard. Miss something. Oh, yes. Fords. Joke. Tortoise Hill on right. Soldiers on top. Forbidden spot. One spies me. Is he aiming? No. Nervous to-day. Too much coffee. Oh, look! Flock of buffaloes. In bathing. Clumsy creatures. And so dirty. Poor fellows. No hygiene there. Can't have everything. Dear me, those tombstones. Must be thousands. Girl weeping. Sorry sight. Maybe mother gone. Or brother. Or some other beloved.

Rickshaw stuck. Deep rut. Sounds like swearing. Would like to help. But better not. Might lose face! He's off again. Tough job. Still he smiles. Optimism irrepressible. Hard word to spell.

Here's the market. All kinds of melons. Fresh and otherwise. Two women arguing. Strange tongue. Bound feet. Cop's coming. Fight postponed.

Pagan temple. Five hundred gods. Sacred pool. Holy turtles. Would make good soup. Women kow-towing. Men lighting punk. Buddhist priests praying. My! what a place. Outside again. Guide awaits tip. Give him twenty cents. Ten cents too much. Am getting careless. Should have guardian.

Skies darkening. Better speed up. Two miles from home. Foot hurts. Pigs swarming street. "Mamma" leads way. Their life's short. Happy to-day. Bacon to-morrow. See what's coming. Looks like a mandarin. All dolled up. But too fat. Laughing to himself. Wonder what's the joke. Maybe my hat. Or my nose. Waltzes by. Still chuckling. I should worry. Hooray, home again.

1, Walter Young, Toronto, first prize winner in June Essay Contest; 2, Jack Harris, Toronto, second; 3, Miss Kate Holly, Hamilton, fourth; 4, Miss Margaret MacMillan, Toronto, fifth; 5, Little Bernadette Lapierre, of St. Catharines, who picked berries and sent us the proceeds of their sale; 6, Little Helpers, Junior Room, St. Mary's School, Quyon, P.Q.; 7, Drying rice in the open in China.

JULY-AUGUST LIMERICK PRIZE WINNERS.
Limerick Winning First Prize.

"New subs. would keep coming galore,
If each reader secured just one more;
Then to watch "CHINA" grow,
You'd be happy we know;
So let each put a hand at the oar.
—Miss Margaret B. Holly, Killaloe Station, Ont.

2nd prize, Miss Cecilia Nadean, Demers Centre, Ont.; 3rd prize, Miss Mildred Hall, Dalesville, P.Q.; 4th prize, Miss Minnie Conolly, Cedarville, Ont.

MAKING FRIENDS.

The people seem to think quite differently of us from what they did last winter. The parents call their little ones and tell them the Sisters are coming, and the children put up their little hands for us to grasp them, and then walk happy and contented by our side as far as we allow them. The little darlings.

They are all friends along the route to the school now. The last enemy capitulated on Thursday. This particular little girl had an awful tongue and yelled horribly after us, but we smiled at her and passed on as if we did not understand. Lately she has been showing less dislike, and Thursday when I came along with a little bunch of flowers in my hand, she called "flower" instead of "devil." I gave her one. She was so astonished and so pleased that every day since she has been walking a little way with me. I wish we could get them all into the school.

The above is from the facile pen of a Sister in Han Yang. There are no Sisters in Chuchow, our district in China, but there are many of these dear little children there, waiting for the ministrations of the Sisters. May we, in the near future, have similar experiences to record from "Our Sisters in Chuchow."

REMEMBER US IN YOUR

WILL

Tell the lawyer that our legal title is

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary.

Can you realize the far-reaching effect of the small coin of sacrifice which you have just dropped into your China Mission mite-box? The faintest clink which registered its deposit is broadcasted across the Barren Lands of Paganism and is heard on the shores of Eternity.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations received before August 19th:—

J. V. McNeil, Perpetual Burse, $6,000

Richard L. Heverle, Fort Myers, $250; Friend, Victoria, $250; Rev. C. Falk, Dysart, $110.20; St. Patrick's Mission Circle, Sherbrooke, Final payment Little Flower Room, $100; St. Joseph's Convent, Crusade Unit, Toronto towards furnishing St. Joseph's Room, $100; Rev. H. J. Heuser, Philadelphia, $100; Children of St. Mary's Church, South Amboy, per Rev. Edward C. Griffin, D.D., $100; St. Leo's Church, Teachers and Pupils, Mimico, $81.50; College St. School, Halifax, towards St. Madeline Sophie Burse, $65.00; 16th Halifax Boy Scout Troop, ditto, $10; Children of Convent of Sacred Heart, Spring Garden Road, ditto, $15 (total towards said Burse, $90); Estate of Miss Mary McDonald, Braeside, Ont., $50; Rev. Jos. F. Dolan, St. Vincent's Church, Bayonne, $50; Rev. J. J. Sammon, Quyon, Que., $50; Rt. Rev. Msgr. John H. Fox, Trenton, $50; In Honor of the Little Flower, $40; J. F. C., $40; St. Mary's Girls' School, Halifax, $28; P. C. O'Connor, Gracefield, $25; Miss Ina Larkin, St. Catharines, $25; R. J. Twohig, Strassburg, $25; Wm. Rowland, Centralia, $25; Miss McGrath, Toronto, $21; Following Toronto Schools: St. Clare's, $28.75; St. Monica's, $25; Holy Name, $20; St. Peter's, $16; Holy Angels Guardian, $10; St. Mary's, $8; St. Francis, $6.10; Corpus Christi, $6; Sacred Heart, $6; Holy Rosary, $3; St. Michael's, $2.05; St. Patrick's, $2; St. Basil's, 85 cents; Friend, Charlottetown, $20; Helper, Newfoundland, $20; Rev. L. Forget, St. Patrick's Church, Vancouver, $20; Mrs. Sarah Sheehan, Arnprior, $20; Mite Boxes, Children of Mary of St. Joseph's Parish, North Sydney, $20; C.C.S.M. C. St. Mary's College, Halifax, $16.55; Children of St. Joseph's Convent, Charlottetown, $15; Miss Katherine Strachan, Regina, in Thanksgiving, $15; Mite Box, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, $14; Collection, St. Edward's Church, Lansing, $13.15; Junior III Class, Holy Family School, Toronto, $12.62; Mite Boxes, Junior Classes, St. Columba's Convent School, Cornwall, $10.33.

The following gave $10 each:—

Friend, St. Rose; J. M. Speechly; Mrs. P. F. Duffy, Chatham; Rev. J. A. D'Auteuil, Mont Louis; Rev. A. K. MacIntyre, Rossland; Mr. John O'Connor, Wakefield; Rev. P. J. Kelly, Victoria Road; Mite Box Collection, Notre Dame Convent, Kingston; Rev. J. M. Castex, Midland; Miss Mary Hoskin, Toronto; Rev. C. A. M. Paradis, Ptre., C.M., Baie du Sacre Coeur, Timagami, Ont.; Hon. E. M. MacDonald, Ottawa; Rev. S. J. Crumley, Blackville, N.B.; Miss Helen Mueller, Cleveland; Convent of St. Elizabeth, Convent, N.J. per Rev. Mother M. Alexandrina; John L. McAleer, Charlottetown; Adam Pataskasi, Renfrew; Miss M. Sullivan and Sister, Ottawa; Rev. A. MacPhers on, Broad Cove; Friend, Bathurst; Friend of the Mission, North Sydney; Rev. B. Campbell, Antigonish; Rev. John Wheten, Bathurst; Rev. M. K. Kinsella, Truro.

Miscellaneous amounts:—

Rev. T. N. Taylor, Carfin, Scotland, $9.60; Mite Box, Miss M. Butler, Halifax, $9.10; School Children, Dalhousie, $9; C.C.S.M.C. Unit St. Anthony's School, Toronto, $8.80; Mrs. Alice Croke, St. John's, $7; Rev. G. A. Thibault, North River, $7; St. Gregory's School, Oshawa, $7; Holy Heart Seminary, Mite Box, Halifax, $7.35; Sr. St. Lawrence, Cong. de Notre Dame, Pictou, $7; Mite Box, Pupils of Piusville School, $7; Pupils, Oxford School, Halifax, $7.30; Sacred Heart Parish, Edmonton, $6.50; Miss Agnes Dawzy, Toronto, $6.15; N. J. Murphy and Family, St. Johns, $6.50; Holy Angels Convent, Sydnev, $6.35; Sadie McNeil, North Sydney, $6; St. Joseph's Sunday School, Kentville, $6; Gordon Grant, Toronto, $6; Holy Rosary Sunday School, St. Stephen, $6; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $6.75 (including Chinese Relief, $1); Miss Frances Saulnier, Sacred Heart Academy, Meteghan, Chinese Relief, $6; Sisters of Charity, Glace Bay, $6; Mrs. Joseph Canning, Islington, $5.25.

The following gave $5.00:—

Alex. Cameron, South River; Rev. M. J. Ryan, D.D., St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto; Miss K. Stringer, Ottawa, Mrs. L. M. Tanney, Iroquois; Friend, Toronto, "For God is Kind"; Mrs. Carter, Toronto; Mrs. Kentleton, Toronto; J. F. Kavanagh, Hamilton; Miss Rose Recoskie, Ottawa; St. Joseph's on the Lake, Scarboro; Mrs. F. M. Stewart, Montreal; Mrs. Lafontaire, Moose Creek; Mrs. D. C. Roughan, Toronto; C. C. M., Toronto; Miss Agnes Coghlin, Toronto; Sisters of Precious Blood, Manchester, N.H.; Teresa, Mary and Margaret Webster, St. Catharines; Rev. J. J. Reddy, Brooklyn; Mrs. W. P. Hourigan, Guelph, and Mrs. D. W. Hourigan, Schomberg; Rev. A. E. Monbourquette, Paroisse N.D. de l'Assomption, Arichat; Friend, St. Rose; Miss Nellie Foley, Ottawa; Rev. Wm. McCarthy, Hamilton, Bermuda; Miss L. MacDonell, Westmount; Mary Tarpy, Toronto; St. Joseph's General Hospital, Port Arthur; Mr. C. Pilley, Winnipeg; Henry McQuod, Stratford; Mite Box, Edward Grant, North Sydney; Sr. St. Martin of Tours, Mount St. Bernard, Antigonish; Miss Nellie White, River Desert; B. Blonde, Chatham; J. A. Egan, Toronto; Miss M. Nelligan, Hamilton; Miss Mary A. MacDonell, Reserve; W. G. Foley, Halifax; Hon. C. McCrea, Toronto; Henry Joanette, Schreiber; Mr. and Mrs. Bedford, Toronto; Junior Room, St. Mary's School, Quyon, per Miss Aileen Morrissey; Mary and Edward Harris, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ingolsby, Brampton; Mrs. Jas. Kavanagh, Barrie; J. and S. Morrison; St. Joseph's Convent, Forget; Miss Louisa Lyon, Toronto, Chinese Relief; Miss Bertha McCarthy, Toronto; Rev. F. P. White, Dublin; Mite Box, St. Peter's Church, Parry Sound; Rt. Rev. Mgr. McColl, Peterboro; Friend, St. Rose; Miss Christina Gonyeau, Toronto; E. E. Wilson, Sherbrooke; Friend, B.C.; Mrs. Joseph Power, Toronto; Mrs. C. Sullivan, Albion; Mite Box, Mrs. Margaret and Joseph Bonnevie, St. John; Miss Hogan, Montreal; Jos. Foran, Cochrane; Miss Julia Herbert.

St. Mary's Sunday School, St. Catharines, $4.20; Friends, Port Hood, $3; Mite Box, St. Agatha's School, Ottawa, $8.82; Pupils of Our Lady's School, Ottawa, $2.15; John Mackey, Tignish, $1.20; Miss B. F. Caul, St. John's, $3; Children of Oxford Bungalow School, Halifax, $2.50; Catholic School Children, Uptergrove, $2.18; Mrs. Mary J. Mason, Toronto, $3; Pupils of St. John's School, Pembroke, $2.56; Convent, Tignish, $3.12; Mite Box, Mrs. W. Donnelly, St. John's, $3.01; Mite Box Offering, Miss A. M. Dawzy, Toronto, $3.15; Mite Box, Holy Family Convent School, West Bathurst, $1; Bernadette Lapierre, St. Catharines, $2.65; Friend, St. John's, $3; Mite Box, Leona Garner, $4; Friend (Chinese Relief), $3; Miss J. A. Kenny, Dublin, $3; Miss Rose Dunbar, Toronto, $3 (including Mite Box, $1); P. Commins, St. Stephen, $4.25; St. Martha's Guild Collection Box, Brockville, $4; S. J. H., $3; Primary Room, St. Andrew's School, Killaloe, $3.30; Mrs. Allan McIsaac, Antigonish, $3; Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Knox, Ottawa, $3; Joseph G. Owens, St. John, $3; Rev. Leo O'Connell, C.C., Holy Redeemer Ch., Sydney, $3; Mite Box, Sacred Heart Church, Oyen, $2.50; Mite Boxes, Notre Dame Convent, Kingston, $4,50; W. F. Donnelly, St. John's, $4; Mrs. Alex. McNeil, Little Bras D'Or Bridge, $4; Margaret Paterson, St. John, $4; Miss Helen Reashor, Little Bras d'Or Bridge, $3.

The following gave $2 each:—

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Miscellaneous amounts:—

Mite Boxes, General Hospital, Pembroke, $1.70; Wm. McNabb, $1.65; Md. Class, St. Martins School, Toronto, $1.15; Boys of St. Francis Xavier School, Brockville, $1.75; Anna Kelly, $1.60; Kathleen Stanton, $1.20; Miss Marion Kelly, $1.20; Convent Pupils, Caraquet, $1.15; Mrs. Daniel Smith, Sr., $1.25; Cong. de N.D., Sydney, $1.15; Friend, Morrell, $1.25; Mite Box, Mrs. M. J. Nolan, $1.50; Mite Box, Mrs. D. J. Pennell, $1.50; Friends, West Bay Rd., $1.50.

The following gave $1 each:—

John McDonald; H. J. Gallant; Mrs. Ed. Thompson, in honor of St. Joseph; Mrs. Walter Traversy; Mite Box, Miss Agnes Kline; Miss Kathryn MacLean; Miss Rita Blainey; M. LeBlanc; Mite Box, Music Class, St. Joseph's Convent, Chapeau; Mrs. Otto Snook; Friend, Antigonish; Mrs. J. Hannon; Miss Regane Doucet; Miss Margaret Meiler; Friend (Chinese Relief); Mrs. J. R. O'Connell; P. Connolly; Mrs. G. G. McDonald; T. White; Mr. Rankin; Urban Gales; Mrs. Mary Downey; Mrs. C. Sullivan; Friend, Toronto; Rita Blainey; Mite Box, Elizabeth MacCormac; Mite Box, Mrs. M. J. Doyle; Mite Box, Well Wishes, Montreal; M. McGurn; Mrs. Carter; Michael O'Shaughnessy; Mission Box, Harry E. Saunders; Rev. Father Forrestel; St. Joseph's, North Bay; Mrs. E. A. Kilt; Eileen Gibson; James Conway; A. R. Hawkins; Miss Sarah Devine; Friend, Toronto; Sisters of Precious Blood, Manchester; Mrs. J. B. Farrell; Mrs. Flora Richardson; Miss Winnifrid Thompson; Mr. Power; Miss N. Leahy; Miss N. T. Whelan; James McLean; Francis A. McKinnon; Mrs. P. J. Doyle; Robert Jewell; Mite Box, Mrs. F. Murphy; C. J. Egan; Jas. E. Reynolds; E. F. Comeau; James Bains; Miss M. Jean; Miss A. E. Shaughnessy; Dr. J. J. Carrigan; Precious Blood Burse; Mrs. L. Campbell; Mrs. P. J. Keeley; Miss M. L. MacNeil; Miss B. M. Camphell; Mrs. Jane MacInnis; Mrs. Mary Murphy; Miss Annie Broderick in honor of the Little Flower; Miss Dorothy Broderick; Mrs. G. W. Goodwin; Miss Mary Best, H. B. S.; Miss Mary Columbus in honor of the Little Flower; Hipp. Theriault; Antoine Damoier, Mrs. George Kelly; Mite Box, St. Joseph-on-the-Lake; Callista K. Walsh; D. J. O'Brien.

Others gave smaller amounts

Kindly make cheques and money orders payable to **China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.**

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

Vol. 6, No. 10 SCARBORO BLUFFS, OCTOBER, 1925 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

S.S. "EMPRESS OF AUSTRALIA," ON WHICH FATHERS FRASER, MORRISON AND SERRA WILL SAIL FOR CHINA, DECEMBER 26.

This is the pioneer band of missionaries being sent by the China Mission Seminary to begin the work of evangelizing our new district of Chuchow. The departure ceremony will take place at St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, on Sunday evening, December 13th. (See page 77).

To Our Friends

It has been the pleasing duty of "CHINA" to convey to you from time to time interesting and important items bearing directly on our work, which, to such a great extent, has been your work also. Some of these announcements have been outstanding ones: The establishment of the China Mission College in Almonte; its subsequent removal to Scarboro; the erection of our new Seminary on the Kingston Road; the adoption of our work by the hierarchy of Ontario; the formation of an executive board having among its members the Archbishop of Toronto, and the Bishops of London and Peterborough; the addition of able and worthy priests to our Seminary faculty; and when the ceremonial of the Opening Day of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary was at length successfully accomplished, it was perhaps thought that the final goal was reached, and that "CHINA" could now have little more of greater importance to announce. But yet all that has gone before was only in preparation for the triumphant announcement which "CHINA" makes to-day. Our last issue heralded its coming, for it was there announced that the Roman Propaganda had allotted to us for evangelization the District of Chuchow in China. This then is the message:—

On Dec. 26th, 1925, our first band of Missionaries, comprised of Rev. Fathers Fraser, Morrison, and Sera will sail from Vancouver to Chuchow.

It was a long stride from the planting of the mustard-seed to the spreading of its branches across the wide Pacific, and still beyond. Through the seven years required for its accomplishment you have been with us, and we now call upon you to rejoice and be glad that the real aim of all our efforts is at last within our reach.

We are going to tax your generosity still further. Let us make with you a barter of exchange:

For us:

The parting from what earth holds dearest—country, home, friends; the hardships, difficulties, labours, dangers which inevitably confront the Missionary—and especially the pioneer Missionary in a land entirely heathen.

For you:

A special prayer for a safe journey; many another that God may bless our enterprise; and an alms to help us on our way.

China is a long way off; and so are the days when the Missionary might travel "without scrip or purse." Will you help to send a Missionary to China, and thus become a co-labourer with him in his work for souls?

OUR STUDENTS.

The Scholastic year 1925-26 is in full swing. Our students, refreshed by their Summer Vacation are again diligently applying themselves to their deep studies. There has been an increase in their numbers. TEN ARE NOW IN THEOLOGY AND PHILOSOPHY, which means that from now on there will be a continuous chain of young missionaries proceeding to our Mission Field in China. The students in Classics, whom we have in different Colleges and High Schools, are also very promising. Thank God for this visible blessing on our work!

PATHETIC.

"I have returned," writes a priest in China, "from a sick call but my journey was in vain. The poor child departed this life twelve hours before I got to him. He was a bright boy of eleven years and ardently desired the last Sacraments. Two hours before his death he rose from bed, and leaving his room, cried eagerly: 'Has the priest not yet come to give me Extreme Unction?' On my arrival, when I heard of his anxiety, you can imagine how sorry I felt. If I had had the power to raise the dead to life, I certainly would have used it on that occasion. I arrived at three in the morning and did what I could by celebrating a Requiem Mass for that ardent soul. How many such cases we have here of souls thus dying with extreme anxiety for the last Sacraments and owing to the dearth of missionaries are deprived of that consolation. Let us hope our Dear Lord will soon send us more laborers."

A China Mission MITE BOX on the Teacher's desk trains the children in true Christian charity.

MY LADY GOES A-SHOPPING.

In the Chinese quarters (of Shanghai) are the great silk shops of the world; places where I first saw Chinese women of the better class, beautifully dressed, and moving about with ceremonious bows like so many people at court. The courtesy of the Chinese is always excessive, and at no time is it more advantageously displayed, than when a wealthy patroness emerges from her almost maindenly seclusion to replenish her wardrobe. She is borne down the narrow streets in a richly-ornamented chair. The curtains are dropped on all sides. No one may even look upon her face while she rides. And even when she descends, a child-servant, a little girl, and virtually a slave, opens a silk umbrella with drooping sides, and holds it over her head, while the great lady picks her way daintily into the shop. Her tiny feet twinkle in their satin-shod simplicity. Her hands shrink into her ample sleeves, as if they would hide themselves from the stare of the vulgar mob.

But once inside, all is changed. The parasol is shut with a rustle of shimmering silk, and the great lady exposes her peachbloom complexion with frequent glances to see that her attendants are always near. She hangs her head modestly. The merchant addresses her with bowed head. Eye evades eye, and only when she has found the stuff that she has dreamed of, does she permit a smile to soften the arrested colour of her features. She smiles and the merchant smiles, though still with bended head. Once again the little slave-girl trots obediently before, and the great lady, watching the little one's feet, follows in their path to be ensconced once more in the privacy of her palanquin and borne away to her home in the residential part of the city.

—From "The Charm of the Middle Kingdom."

PASS IT ON.

"We enjoy reading your magazine and read every word of it, and sorry when we reach the end."

The motto is "Pass It On." If a friend gets half the enjoyment, there is a good day's work done, and a new friend for "CHINA" into the bargain.

THE LITTLE FLOWER IN CHINA.

The following is from the pen of Rev. Alphonse Gasperment, S.J., a missionary in China. His beautiful article is most appropriately titled "Among My Dear Chinese." We submit an extract:

Two days later, however, I was en route for my district. Once more I realized that a Chinese cart was not exactly the equivalent of a good motor car. Hardly had we gone thirty miles than the mules took it into their heads to become restive. The Chinese driver pulled with might and main at the halter of one, while I tackled that of the other. But the driver completely lost his head, and finally, losing his grip as well, he tumbled off, while I stuck to the cart, which wobbled violently. My mules seemed as if possessed, and galloped furiously over all that came in their way.

"What in the world are they making for?" I said to myself. Should I try to jump out? "Blessed Therese of the Child Jesus," I cried, in a sudden impulse of faith, "to the rescue!"

At once the cart swayed violently, the reins snapped in my hands, and I was on the ground and the cart at a standstill! After I had recovered a little from the fall, I noticed that I was wounded, that the shaft had cut my right hand, and taken the skin off my four fingers, but they did not bleed, and, more curious still, I felt no pain whatever.

We were close to the first houses of the village of Yang-liao-tan, and lying on the ground I raised my hand as a signal of distress, whereupon my servant hurried up, panting. "Father, are you hurt?" he cried, anxiously.

"Not I," said I, "seeing I invoked little Sister Therese."

My Chinese driver looked doubtful. "But, Father," he cried, "the cart must have gone over you! The button of your skull-cap is crushed."

A crowd of pagans now hurried to the rescue, some of whom helped my man to adjust his harness, and another kind fellow brought me two pieces of linen, to dress my wounds, which he began to bind up.

"Father, come this way, out of the wind"; "Come in, Father, and have a cup of tea"; "Oh, Father, you must come and rest at our house." These are some of the exclamations that arose on all sides, each vying with the other as to who should serve me.

O Lady of the Blessed Sacrament and of the Holy Rosary, help us spread devotion to Thee and to Thy Son in China.

What worried me most was the doubt as to whether I should be able to say Mass the next morning—a doubt that had already risen during my homeward journey—and should I be able to give Holy Communion to my flock? My driver was troubled; first it meant a great loss to his own prestige in the public estimation, and then he felt that the Father must have some bones broken, after such a tumble. "You will feel it most when you get up tomorrow," he said, gloomily; "it is always worse then."

However, next morning found me saying Mass without too much attention to the rubrical details, and I had to go slowly, but I could give Holy Communion, for my thumb and forefinger were intact —a favor I attributed to Blessed Therese.

VACATION!

Yes, like all other earthly joys it has now come to an end.

VOCATION!

Give it now a serious thought. The joys of Vocation know no end.

WORDS OF CHEER FROM FAR AND NEAR ENCOURAGE US TO PERSEVERE.

"God's in His Heaven! All's right with the world!" comes home to us when in our daily mail we find a word of kindly sympathy, and a tangible proof of its genuiness. How consoling these little messages of cheer, how encouraging too, and many times how touching! God bless and prosper our benefactors! Here are just a few of their kind words:

A well-known teacher:—"Success and God's blessing."

A generous benefactor:—"We have watched the progress of your work with greatest interest."

A teacher:—"The enclosed is for the success of my pupils in their recent examinations."

Modest:—"It is not much, but every little helps."

A cheerful giver:—"Nothing in the bank, eh? Well, here is something for your pocket."

A young Missionary:—"I am only an altar-boy, but I manage to fill my mite-box."

A giver in secret:—"Do not acknowledge unless it may encourage others, and then only under name of home-town."

Bright outlook:—"Accept enclosed for good work. The Chinese, I think, are the coming Catholics. Just say 'one' for the family."

Permanent:—"Sorry it is not more, but will send more in October."

Grateful:—"Promised this to Suffering Souls if I obtained my request. My prayer was answered, and now I do my part."

Reparation:—"We should have done better when you were far away. Will not allow my interest to slacken again."

A little friend:—"Send me another mite-box, and one for my little friend too."

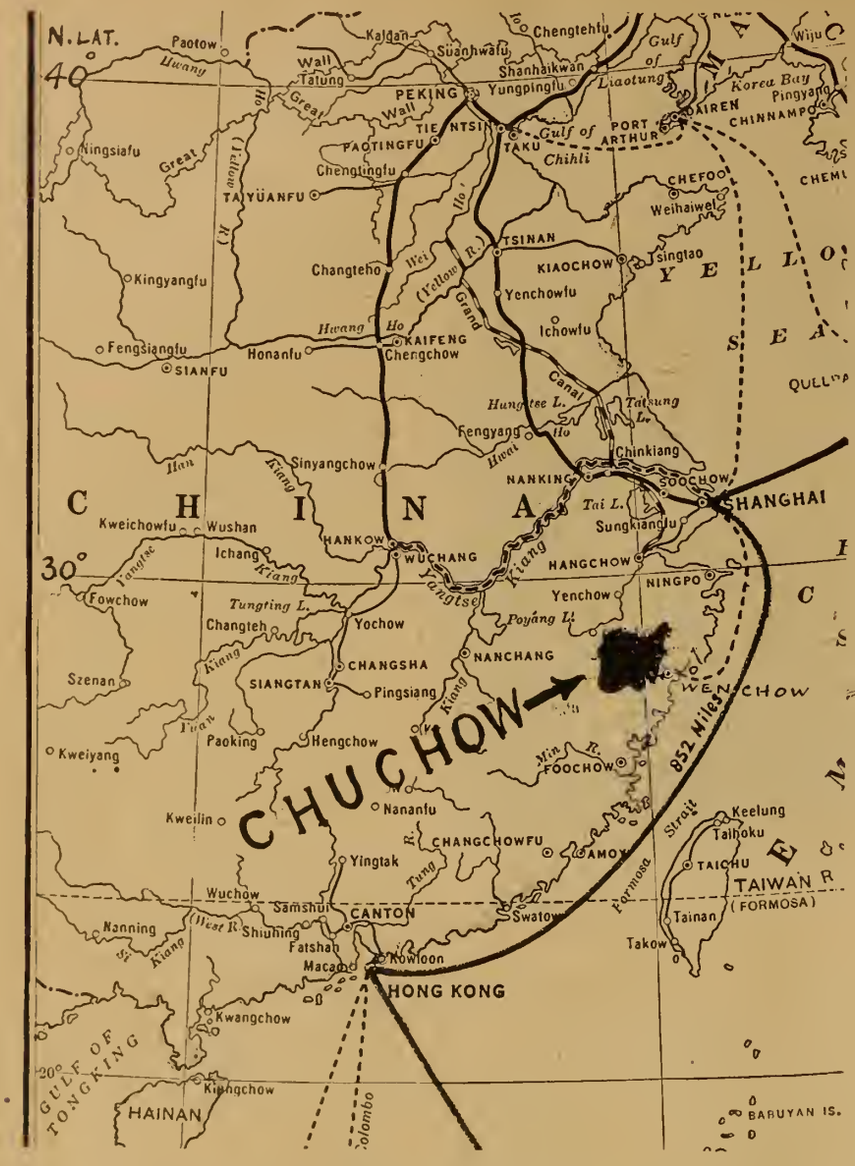
Catholic Women in very truth:—"I enclose cheque as donation from C.W.L. of X—."

Stringless:—"Use enclosed as you see fit."

A well-wisher:—"May God's blessing rest upon your work, and may your coffers be filled with the alms of the faithful."

A very busy friend (who sends a brief line with a big donation): "A lazy man is pleased to show his good will this way."

From far away:—"Only $——. but may our dear Lord bless and multiply it."



MAP OF CHINA

Showing CHUCHOW, our Mission Field. Notice its temperate location near the coast. Study this map and keep it for future reference. (See next page).

Encouraging:—"Count on me as a steady subscriber to your work."

Complimentary:—"Congratulations for getting in Rome all you desired for your Chinese relatives."

A Religious Teacher:—"We unceasingly encourage the little ones to contribute their mite towards your great work."

A Canadian:—"It is delightful to know that our own country, Canada, has its little mission field in far-off China."

Appreciative: — "I enclose cheque for $—— as since you last wrote me to assure me of a share in the prayers of the China Mission my stocks have gone up considerably. Will continue to send."

A Rose:—"Knowing the zeal The Little Flower had for the Missions I put aside in her honor —— every week. It seemed small, but it has now amounted to $——, which I enclose. In return Little Therese has been very good to me."

Another Rose:—"Find enclosed $—— in honor of The Little Flower. Use for whichever fund needs it most."

Would share profits:—"If I dispose of my property next week, have promised our Lord to give $— —to China Mission.

A friend in need:—"It will be a great happiness for me to help you in your new district."

A cheerful giver:—"I send it with my whole heart and I pray the Mail may bring you a big sheaf of large cheques."

Refreshing:—"Just the shadow of a drop in the bucket. Oh, could I only make it thousands!"

Welcome:—"Have you annual subscribers to the Mission? Would like to become one to the extent of $—— a year?"

Speaks for itself:—"The mite of a poor old priest. I wish to be a millionaire to give you according to my heart. Take this. God will do the rest."

Why we succeed:—"Find enclosed $—— for your work. We pray for you and for your Mission every night as we say the Rosary."

A true friend:—"I am thankful to be able to help. May God bless your efforts."

Kind little friends:—"My sisters, my brother and I had a bazaar, and we could not find a better place to send the proceeds than to the China Mission."

Good little girls:—"Their contribution is small for their purses are slender, but their good will is most generous."

One view of it:—"Do not thank me; do not publish; the compliment is all the other way."

Feels repaid:—"The little we have done is amply repaid by the privileges you obtained for us in Rome."

Helped by a brother:—"Ever since the first words of your great good work came to us through the Catholic Record, I have been with you."

A strong helper:—"I am glad to be able to send donation. Have a fund raised by the acts of mortification of our school children."

A Priest:—"My remittance is a contribution to the passage-money to China."

Another Priest:—"May your clarion call to the faithful bear abundant fruit."

A life-long friend:—"Have been interested in China since babyhood, and will interest some of my friends also."

A warm sympathizer:—"Thank you very kindly for honouring me as one of your supporters. Really don't know why I deserve that honour. God's blessing on your apostolic endeavours."

The widow's mite:—"I have little of this world's goods, but what I have I gladly share with you."

A shower:—"A promise to help the China Mission seems irresistible to Little Therese. Make it, and down comes a Shower of Roses, caught one recently and the enclosed is in acknowledgment."

Feels good:—"Always feel good when I forward a mite to China. Helps to wipe out sins of selfishness."

CHU CHOW!

Sounds typically Chinese, does it not? Easy to pronounce, too—**Chu Chow.** Get familiar with the sound of it; henceforth it will mean, **"Canada in China."**

CONGRATULATE US!

For we have fallen heirs to a vast estate, and to countless millions! The estate lies in China, and its title is Chuchow; and the millions—but of course you have guessed it now—the millions are the countless souls which there await our coming. "Not much of an inheritance," I hear you say. Well, it is the one we have long desired and for which we have long laboured. So we ask all our good friends to rejoice because at last we have come into our inheritance.

FIRST MASS FOR CHUCHOW

An appreciative congregation in the little Church of St. Edward, Lansing, Ont., heard Father Fraser preach on the Chinese Missions on August 16th, and after the sermon assisted at the Mass he celebrated for the conversion of Chuchow, our new Canadian district in China. This was the First Mass, to our knowledge, ever said in Canada for that intention.

NO RETURN TICKET.

Many a heart was made joyful this year by a trip to the Eternal City, financed by thoughtful and generous friends. Our first band of Missionaries will soon start out for a vastly different scene. Have we any friends who will finance for one of them a trip to China the land of their desires?

ALL WE CAN GIVE IN RETURN.

Mass is said every month, our Students pray daily, and two Novenas of Benedictions of the Blessed Sacrament are celebrated yearly for all our benefactors, big and little, living and dead. Many are now included under the name of OUR BENEFACTORS. Multitudes of children (and adults too)—who drop their pennies into our mite boxes; those who place their offerings on the plate when a collection is taken up for our work, or send them direct to the Seminary, and those who bequeath us funds in their wills. For all these we pray. God bless and prosper them!

CHUCHOW, THE MISSION FIELD ALLOTTED TO CHINA MISSION SEMINARY.

It is 30 miles from the ocean port, Wenchow. The names of the ten cities in the district are given. The other dots are towns and villages. What a population to be sunk in idolatry! Three of our missionaries will soon be on their way there to commence the gigantic work of evangelization.

HOW TO FINANCE THE JOURNEY.

From Scarboro to Chuchow is 8,500 miles. The passage money, including food, for our three missionaries, is over $1,400, or

$1 FOR EVERY 6 MILES.

Will YOU send them thus far, or farther, on their long journey?

GODSPEED!

Find enclosed $..... towards defraying expenses of missionaries to Chuchow.

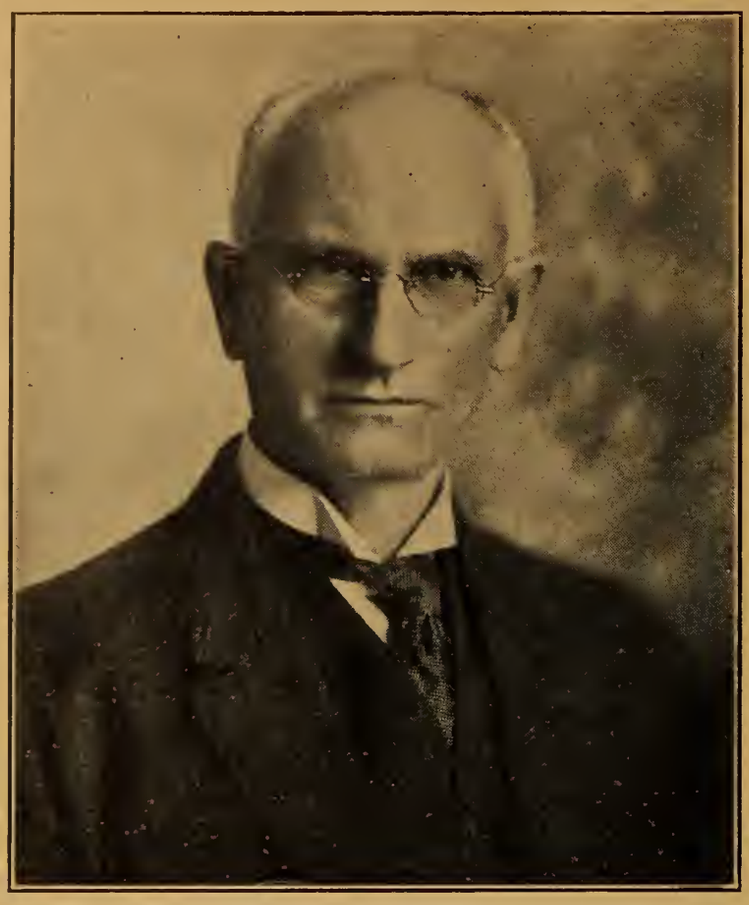
Name.....

Address.....

—— PLEASE ——

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT TO US WITH DONATION.

EVERY DONATION COUNTS as the Time for OUR MISSIONARIES' DEPARTURE APPROACHES



FOUNDER OF PERPETUAL BURSE
Mr. J. V. McNeil, to whom we are exceedingly grateful. China would soon be evangelized if he had many imitators.

IT WAS NOT A DREAM.

A good old Chinaman who went from place to place baptizing as many infants as he could, would not accept a catechist's salary. When he lay dying a priest hastened to his side and administered the last sacraments, and when everything had been done for him, and he lay peacefully, he said, "I die so confidently, I can not say how happy I am. How beautiful is Heaven!"

And then he said haltingly: "This morning I thought I was suffocating. I was alone, my sons being busy in the fields, and I feared I might die without receiving the Holy Sacraments. I have been a wandering baptizer for twenty-eight years, and for the little bit of good I have done with God's grace for the souls of little children, I besought Him not to desert me in this last deciding hour. And, Father, suddenly there appeared a light as strong as the rising sun. In this light I saw a long row of lovely, smiling little angels—angels by the hundreds. They were clothed in heavenly white and carried flowery garlands in their tiny hands. It was such a beautiful sight that I longed to go with them. These tiny darlings of God flew down and making their courtesies, one by one they told me the names I had given them in baptism. Then they beckoned me to go with them.

"Please, Father, do not say it was a dream. It was not. I saw them as I lay awake."—Magnificat.

HIS HEART IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

One of the first official acts of the newly-created Chinese Prefect Apostolic is to send, with the permission of China's Apostolic Delegate, two Chinese boys to the Propaganda College at Rome, there to be educated for the priesthood. Msgr. Tchen wisely recognizes that the native clergy of China should be equipped with the highest degree of ecclesiastical knowledge. We trust that all the Vicariates of China will imitate this wise course of action, and that before long there will exist in Rome a well-filled Seminary for the education of Chinese clergy.

HAVE A MITE BOX!

We have piles of Mite Boxes on our shelves. We would be pleased to see one of them on your mantle-piece, dear Reader.

A WAIL IN THE NIGHT.

It chanced to be a beautiful night. The consulate was on the outskirts of the eastern part of the city. Just beyond, stretched the open country. The moon stood high in the cobalt heavens. The brown expanse of the farmlands was dotted with graves, multitudinous conical mounds heaped with red earth that glittered strangely in the moonlight. The city was apparently asleep. After a time (we were sitting in the consul's luxuriant garden) the mystery of the night commenced to work its will. I felt tired and heavy like one who is surfeited with rich foods. The consul told me to go and lie down awhile. He had writing to do. He would call me when I should come. A servant was posted, watching the Temple of Fertility near by.

The magic of the Oriental night was still in the air when dawn streaked the vaulted blue with her roseate finger. The consul had aroused me. We went through the gardens, following in the tread of a servant who was clothing himself as he walked. When we reached the corner of the garden, the native separated the hedge with his fingers, and pointed silently at a figure crouching before the little shrine. From the manner in which the white swathed bundle lay in her arms, we guessed that it was a woman.

She deposited the bundle lightly on the cold stone and hastened away. All was as silent as death for a moment, or perhaps it was much more than a moment. Then a little wail fell on our ears, low and penetrating like the gurgle of falling water. A gaunt shadow rose up from the opposite wall and slunk templewards, seeking with terrible certainty its human prey. Perhaps the consul anticipated some desperate action on my part, for I felt his long flexible fingers tighten on my arm. But this did not prevent me from drawing my blue steel pistol from my pocket and taking a cool deliberate aim at the shadow now almost directly opposite. The consul had no intimation of this. The pistol cracked pleasantly on the cool night air; the shadow reared itself with a barely audible whine of pain and fell limply down. In another moment I had gone over the hedge and was stooping near the little bundle in white. We must have made a remarkable group: the shrine, myself, and the child. I could see nothing distinctly. I

only felt warmth and movement against my hands.

The consul chuckled a sort of desperate chuckle when I lifted the bundle towards him over the hedge. "Le prenez!" he said to his native. And when I felt the barely perceptible weight gone from me I snaked myself into the garden. I was flushed with the exultation of victory, though I almost immediately hung my head as if ashamed for what I had done.

"It will cost you twenty-five dollars," the consul said with a mock seriousness.

"Twenty-five dollars!" I echoed, with all the breath I then had at my command.

"The mission will take it for that amount, and keep it, and clothe it, and feed it, and finally turn it into the world again to be married and beaten. I am already supporting ten."

* * * *

What the consul said was only too true, but I deposited my little girl, who, by the way, was blind (an essential cause of her abandonment) with the good mission folk, who may perhaps find a better use for her than turning her back to her own.

—James Reid Marsh, in "The Charm of the Middle Kingdom."

Serica, The Land of Silk

With the poetic names of various countries most of us are familiar, and if the country be our own they appeal to us more strongly and strike within our hearts a deeper note of tenderness than does the real name itself.

China, too, has her poetic name, as soft and as musical as Iberia, Albion, Caledonia, or even Erin. The ancient Romans called it "Serica," or the Silk-Producing Land.

It is difficult to realize that the soft, shining, rare fabric, of which we never tire and which never seems to diminish in commercial value, was manufactured in China two thousand five hundred years before Christ, when Europe was but a barbarian wilderness. Perhaps we can better understand why the Chinese are apt to regard Europeans as rather presumptuous innovators when we learn that the Emperor of China, Hwangti, who lived two thousand six hundred and ninety-seven years before the birth of Christ, invented music and encouraged all the arts. He established a fixed system of weights and measures, built vessels and constructed roads. It was his wife who taught the people to raise silkworms and weave silk. In no other country was the art of silk-manufacture known, and China guarded the secret jealously and well, strictly forbidding the eggs of the silk-worm to be exported to any country and threatening direst penalties on any who should infringe upon this law. Thus China secured a monopoly of the silk trade and won for herself the name of "Serica." In time, however, her secret was betrayed by a Chinese Delilah, and this is how it happened:

A daughter of the Emperor of China became the bride of an Indian prince who was enamored, not only of the beauty of his bride, but also of the exquisite silken texture of which her garments were made. Repeatedly he requested from the Emperor, as part of the bridal dowry, the eggs of the silk-worm. But his request was sternly and unconditionally refused. The bride, however, yielded to his importunities, and contrived to hide in the soles of her shoes a piece of the paper upon which lay the much-coveted eggs of the silk-worm. In this way the tiny spinner of the world's most famous fabric travelled to India, and in time to Europe and to the various countries of the world. Thus did China lose the monopoly of the silk trade. But in the production of high-grade silks she is still without rival in the whole world. No other country produces this fabric in such beauty of shade and such marvellous fineness of texture, so that she is still in very truth "Serica," the great silk-producing land.

PRAYING FOR US.

The Students of St. Mary's College Mission Crusade, Halifax, have offered for our success 11,708 prayers and good works. Those of Sacred Heart Academy, Meteghan, 4,102.

Take the resolution to drop every copper that comes your way into the Mite Box. This is the way to help the Missions without hardly noticing it. We will send you a Mite Box on request.

Are Orientals Intelligent?

Brief despatches the other day told of a Japanese boy carrying off the highest honors among those who tried the entrance examination in British Columbia. According to The Vancouver Province, 5,540 pupils wrote on these examinations, and but 64 per cent. were successful in passing the tests. There were five papers—geography, drawing, arithmetic, penmanship and dictation together, and spelling, grammar, and composition together. Sixty per cent. of the total marks constituted a pass.

What makes the victory of the young Japanese all the more remarkable is the fact that he arrived in this country but three years ago, and was unable to speak a word of English. His father is a sailor on one of the coasting vessels. The boy himself was employed by a Vancouver doctor, and attended the Model School in that city.

That a Japanese should carry off the premier honors is, of course, no reflection on the ability or application of the many young Canadians who tried the same examination. It may be pointed out that a number of them came very close to him in the total marks obtained. His being a stranger in a strange land possibly acted as a stimulus. One wonders if a Canadian boy or girl could perform the equivalent feat in Japan. —"The Globe."

MODERN BUILDINGS FOR TIENTSIN, CHINA.

Extensive developments in building construction are reported for Tientsin, China, which has a population of more than 1,000,000 inhabitants. Business, industrial and residential structures of improved types are being erected in considerable numbers. There is also much activity in the construction of bridges and retaining walls for the river, as well as in road improvement. Progressive work on the Pei-ho has made it possible to keep that river open through the winter, thus allowing steamers to come directly to the city during months in which in previous years they were shut out by ice.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

"It seems very evident that Almighty God has blessed in a special manner the work in which you are engaged." — Rt. Rev. Msgr. McGlinchy, Diocesan Director of the Propagation of the Faith, Boston.

"I SEE THE CHINESE!"

"I see the Chinese! I see the Chinese!" cried little seven-year-old Just de Bretenieres, as he applied his eye to a hole in the ground which he and his little brother had dug.

"They are moving around in their strange dresses! I see them plainly!" Just de Bretenieres received later the crown of a martyr-missionary in Korea.

We of St. Francis Xavier's have similar visions since we received from Propaganda our alloted portion of China. In spirit we too "see the Chinese." Pray for us and help us so that our visions may very, very soon materialize into a reality.

AT SCHOOL IN TOPSY-TURVYDOM.

The little girls in Chinese schools
Have customs strange and funny rules.
When Teacher calls on Lee Fu San
She does not raise her little hand—
No that indeed would never suit,
Instead she'll point her dainty foot.
"Up, up, Lee Fu," says Teacher dear,
"And let us all the answer hear."
Then Lee from her low seat does bound
But see! She's turned complete around!
For that's the custom over there
To face the Teacher—no one dare!!!
When Lee has finished Teacher calls
"Now study!" and the whole class bawls—
Yes "bawls." They study all aloud,
Oh, what a noisy, noisy crowd!
With books beginning at the back!
With backs to Teacher! What a lack
Of good behaviour, you may say
But over there 'tis quite "au fait."
Will Sisters now these customs change?
Ah no! To them our ways are strange;
And what to us is good and right
Would seem to them quite impolite.

—Maryknoll Junior.

Teachers, Help Us!

Train your pupils to take an interest in Missions.. Teach them to pray for the Missioner's success. Send to us for a supply of Mite-Boxes to help the good work along.

WE WILL HELP YOU.

In our prayers you and your class will have a daily remembrance, and your year's work will be crowned with success by a generous Lord.

Help China Mission Seminary to broadcast the name of Jesus in a land that has heard It not.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following donations, received before September 18th:—

Conception Bay, $200; L. A. M. M., $110; Friend, $50; Rev. J. J. Garvey, Lakefield, $50; Friend, Ottawa, Proceeds of Sale of Diamond Ring, $31; League of the Sacred Heart, Newcastle, $25; Friends, in honor of the Little Flower, $25; Rev. S. St. Croix, St. Albans, $25; T. O. A. Drinkwater, MacLeod, $25; Miss Sarah Doyle, Owen Sound, $22; Miss May C. Kelly, Cobalt, $15.15; Mrs. Daniel McNeil, St. John, $15; Per Mrs. O'Bergin, Almonte, $15.05; Mount St. Vincent Academy, Halifax, $15; Miss A. C. Whelan, St. John's, $12.

The Following gave $10.00 each:

Mrs. W. J. Heenan, Halifax; Rev. M. O'Neill, Richmond; Minnie MacLean, Boston; T. A. Farrell, Sacramento; P. Hennessy, Newcastle; Rev. Charles D. McRae, Moose Creek; Rev. F. Verbeke, Kelowna; S. Brocklehurst, Montreal; Mrs. A. S. O'Donnell, Santa Monica; Friends, Port Hood; W. F. Dobell, Toronto; Mrs. F. C. Foy, Toronto; Miss Elizabeth A. Walsh, Waterbury; Thomas Britt, Montreal; Mrs. Jeffrey Sampson, Canso; Rev. A. A. McRae, St. Andrews West; Dr. F. H. Bermingham, Kingston; Mite Boxes, Sunday School Classes, St. Francis' Church, Revelstoke; Rev. A. J. Dee, Argentia.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

St. Bridget's Sunday School, Parrsboro, $9.35; Mr. and Mrs. Stephens and Friend, $8; Catholic Women's League of Fergus, $7.25; C. Pilley, Winnipeg, $7.15; Mite Box, Mrs. M. J. Mason and Florence Mason, $7; Sisters of Charity, Dartmouth, $5.35.

The Following Gave $5.00 each:

Rev. Joseph Bagnasco, Orangeville; Rev. Thomas Cruise, Port Colborne; Miss Frances C. Webb, Halifax; A Friend, Ottawa; Miss Margaret Cassidy, Ottawa; Mite Box, Mrs. A. J. Macdonald, Winnipeg; B. Mullins, Sydney; Alex. McNeil, Iona Grass Cove; Mrs. Wm. Gerdis, Kingston; Rev. Brother Alfred, F.S.C., De La Salle Camp, Jackson's Point; Rev. T. L. Ferguson, Brantford; J. D. Macdonell, Nelson; Mr. Innes, Toronto; Mrs. M. J. Hogan, Almonte; Mrs. J. Morry, Fermeuse, in honor of the Little Flower, St. Teresa; Mrs. J. T. Kerr, Chinook; Mrs. Lucy McNeil, Iona; J. M. Speechly, Parkside; Mite Box, Miss Lillian Ryan, Chicago; Mrs. J. Heaney, Ayton; Mrs. Ryan, Toronto; Rev. C. F. O'Gorman; Sisters of St. Joseph. Oshawa; Miss Marjory Martin, Renfrew; Rev. P. J. Monahan, Fort William; J. M. Bennett, M.A., Toronto; "Donough"; Miss K. Smyth, Bolton; Miss Hannah Tully, Dublin, in honor of St. Joseph; "Montreal Friend"; James De-Coste, Avondale Station; Miss Marion L. Brodeur, Winchester; Mrs. Wm. Rose, St. John's; Mrs. Wm. Kenny, St. John's; Mrs. Conroy, Brookline; Per Miss Olive Therier, Almonte; Rev. Father Fallon; Mrs. Grenier; Friend, Port Hood; Mrs. Rekers, Toronto, in thanksgiving in honor of St. Theresa; Sister Marie Camille de Lellis, Superior, St. Joseph's Convent, Forget; Mr. M. Fogarty, St. John's; Mr. P. F. Power, Bell Island; Rev. J. Pippy, St. Joseph's Church, St. John's; Miss M. McDonald, St. John's; Mrs. Alex. McDonald, Beaverton; Miss Jennie McDonald, Beaverton; Friend, St. Rose; Andrew MacLean, Gillis Point East in honor of the Little Flower.

Miscellaneous Amounts:

Mrs. Mary McDonald, Glensandfield, $4,50; Sr. St. Hildrude, New Bedford, $4.20; Friend, Hespeler, $4; Miss Effie MacNeil, Gillis Point East, $4; League of the Sacred Heart, Maidstone, $4; Friend, Barrie; Mite Box, Miss M. O'Connor, St. John's, $4; Sisters of Hotel Dieu, Kingston, $4; Mrs. Geo. Noonan, Pakenham, $4; Anonymous, $4; Mite Box, Miss May Howard, St. John's, $4; Mrs. Yard, St. John's $4; Mr. Preston, St. John's, $4; Friend, Caledonia, $4; Mite Box, Miss Annie Doody, St. John's, $3.81; Mite Box, Miss Claire Smyth, Bolton, $3.50; D. Canty, Dartmouth, in honor of the Little Flower, $3; Sarah Hines, Glace Bay, $3; Les Religieuses de Notre Dame du Sacre-Couer, St. Anselme, $3; William Broderick and John Furlong, St. John's, $3; Mite Box, Miss Sadie Morris, Philadelphia, $3; The Misses O'Brien, St. John's, $3; Mrs. A. Watters, Eau Claire, $3; John Cooney, Portage, $3; Miss A. Dawzy, Toronto, $3; Mite Box, Miss Agnes Grey, Sandwich, $3; Mite Box, Mrs. John Foley, Ottawa, $3; Miss Mary Power, St. John's, $3; Mite Box, Francis Redmond, Collingwood, $2.78; Miss Rebecca M. Dunn, Margaree Hbr., $2.75; Mite Box, Madalena and Julia Bauer, Stevensville, $2.65; Mite Box, Miss E. M. Power, Halifax, $2.50; Mrs. E. Juneau, Dawson City, $2.50; P. Carroll, St. John's, $2.50; Mrs. Josephine Koabel, Sherkstone, $2.35; P. J. Neven, $2.15.

The following gave $2.00 each:

Miss Mary Schurter, Mildmay; Mrs. Walter L. Traversy, Ottawa; Rev. S. O'Driscoll, St. Mary's ; Michael D. Mulvihill, Ashdod; Rev. F. M. Thomas, No. 150 Mile House; Miss Lizzie Masterson, St. Andrew's West; Mrs. Annie M. Kuhn, Halifax; Mrs. Joseph Schonaeur and Daughter, Ardock; Mrs. James Potvin, Ottawa; Friend, Toronto, "For God is kind"; Mrs. R. B. Comerford, Heart's Content; Miss Mary Kehoe, St. John's; Mrs. James Karrighan, Richmond; Miss Justina Moran, Toronto; P. Baldwin, Halifax; Mrs. J. A. Murray, Walrous; Mrs. T. Conway, Halifax; Mrs. Dan McKinnon, Sydney Mines; Mrs. J. D. McDonald, King's Head; Mrs. Frank O'Neill, Lloydtown; Mr. J. McKenzie, Sleeman; Miss Alice Boylan, Toronto; Mite Box, Mrs. N. A. MacMillan, North Bay; D. J. McDonald, Montreal, in honor of St. Joseph; Miss Mary J. Bonness, St. Stephen; Mrs. Munshaw, Toronto; Mrs. Laura Coughlan, Almonte; Mr. Martin Stanton, Quyon; Adam Pataski, Renfrew; Mrs. Mary Owens, Maryland; Friend, Toronto; Miss Teresa Burns, Toronto; Mite Box, Bride M. Watkins, St. John's; Miss Catharine Hurley, St. John's; B. F. Caul, St. John's; Miss Josephine M. Haid, St. Columban; Miss Mary Sutherland, Soldier's Cove.

Mite Box, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gracie, Gracieville, $1.75; G. McAlpine, Marysville, $1.60; Mite Box, Mrs. Edwin Harris, Komoka, $1.50; Mrs. Croke, St. John's, $1.50; Rev. Geo. O'Toole, Pakenham, $1.50; Mite Box, R. MacDougall's Store, Port Hood, $1.25; N. O'Donnell, Beaver Bank, $1.25.

The Following gave $1.00 each:

Reashor; Miss Mary Corkery; Miss Mary Muench; J. J. Moran; Bernard Doyle; Mrs. M. J. Doyle; Miss Mary Laidlaw; Mrs. Murdock McIsaac; Mrs. R. McDougall; Mrs. Duncan Chisholm; Mrs. Hugh Holland; M. P. Coderre; Mrs. Myles Kavanagh; Paddy Payette; John Griest; Mrs. John Griest; Mrs. D. Bray; Margaret McFarlane; Friend, per Mrs. Roderick MacDougall; Mrs. C. Halford; Miss M. J. Ryan; Mrs. Michael Pigeon; Miss Nellie Leahy; Mrs. Fank; Miss Rita Blainey; Mite Box, Mary Burns; Rev. Alph. Corriveau; Albert Cragnoline; Miss Louise Pantler; Rev. R. MacLean; Mrs. J. W. McDonald; A. G. Picard; Mrs. Michael R. Macdonald; Alfred Boudrot; Miss Margaret McElderry, Toronto; Mrs. M. A. G., towards Mother Mary Room; Miss Agnes Boylan; Mrs Bridget Pope; Stella Hickey; Miss Mary Gillivan, towards Mother Mary Room: Sisters of St. Joseph, Peterboro; Miss Mary Beale; Patricia Hayes; Mrs. S. B. McNeil; Mrs. Jos. Gagnon; Miss N. M. Crowley; Mite Box, Mrs. M. F. Grace; Dr. J. M. Ravary; Dr. J. A. Charlebois; Mrs. Newton; Mrs. B. Sammon; Miss Rose Devine; Mr. J. J. O'Neil; Mr. James Goldbank; Mrs. Percy Fields; Mrs. Agnes Larkin; Miss Margaret M. Mahoney; Frank Coady, towards Mother Mary Room; Mrs. P. J. Madden; Miss Agnes M. Meehan; Mr. Tom Brown; Angus D. Grant; Friend; In Memory of Margaret Watkins; Mr. Robert Sparrow; Mite Box. Mrs. Robt. Sparrow; Mrs. Myler; Mrs. Otto Snook; Mrs. Coates and Mrs. McHale.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Our work of educating young men for missionary work in China, sending and supporting them there, necessarily depends on a continuous stream of gifts from our friends.

Address:

CHINA MISSION SEMINARY,
SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONT.

HOW TO PUT CHINA IN YOUR WILL.

FORM OF BEQUEST

"I BEQUEATH TO SAINT FRANCIS XAVIER CHINA MISSION SEMINARY THE SUM OF $————————."

$250 will support a student in China Mission Seminary for a year.

$1,000 will pay for a student's entire course at China Mission Seminary.

$5,000 will found a PERPETUAL BURSE on which, not one, but a chain of students will be educated for China—the MONUMENT of MONUMENTS to leave to your own or your dear ones' memory.

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

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HAPPY LITTLE CHINESE CONVERTS

THE ADVANCE GUARD

Catholic Canada is waking up. On December 26th, 1925, the first band of missionaries from China Mission College, Scarboro, will sail from Vancouver to Chuchow, the Field recently assigned to the Canadian Mission by Propaganda. So the little mustard-seed planted by Father Fraser seven years ago will spread its branches across the wide Pacific to the heathen land.

The announcement of the departure of Father Fraser, Father Serra and Father Morrison marks the latest advance in the surprising development of China Mission College. From now on we confidently expect to see a steady flow of missionaries from these shores bearing the light of the Gospel to the poor pagans. This seems assured from the fact that there are at present in the China Mission Seminary ten philosophical and theological students. Fathers Fraser, Serra and Morrison are but the advance guard; we are now on the firing line to stay.

The work of the China Mission, so signally blessed by Almighty God, should appeal to every Canadian Catholic. May the Master of the Vineyard inspire generous souls so that it may not lack ways and means of continuing and enlarging the great work so auspiciously begun.

—"Canadian Freeman."

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONTARIO

Editorial.

Next month will be eventful in the history of China Mission Seminary. Three of our priests will leave for China. It is possible that the daily press may chronicle their going. Men will read, shrug their shoulders, pass on to something more interesting. "Except ye see signs and wonders...." And yet, it is a sign, a wonder, a miracle—of love!

REV. J. M. FRASER

Father Fraser and his companions are men of years and of experience, human and wise and loving. No foolhardy enthusiasts they! They leave country, home and friends, not that they love these less, but that they love Christ more! And Christ has called them to live and preach His Gospel in China. He is sending them to preach His Gospel to the poor, to heal the contrite of heart. Their mission then is a mission of love, the salvation of souls and the greater glory of God now and through eternity.

REV. V. MORRISON

It is easy for us who live in peace and comfort to sit back and philosophize on the going forth of these elect of God. It is easy to realize the indifference of these chosen ones to the worldling's opinion or estimate of their actions and motives. It is easy, in fact, to sympathise with them and to regard them as heroes and, as it were, living martyrs—for, such they are! But it is another thing to get down on our knees and pray for them, another thing to extend to them a helping hand. Going out from one's own, even going out willingly and cheerfully means pain, sacrifice, a wrench! Adapting oneself to a new people, a new language, new customs, to the old and devilish paganism which is the very life of that people, means further and continual sacrifice. Dangers there are too, and difficulties many—the dangers and difficulties of fearless, zealous missionaries now as always. Ambassadors of Christ these missionaries are, yet ambassadors human and dependent. God wills that they be human so they may remain humble. God wills that they be dependent, dependent on us, that we may again merit by co-operating with them in their labors. We shall co-operate by praying for them and for the success of their efforts. We shall co-operate by financing their journeyings and their works of charity. To them and to those who come after them, under God, will be due the eternal salvation of the pagan millions confided to their care. Ours the duty to pray for them, to help them. Ours the consequent certainty of a large share in the fruits of their labors.

REV. R. SERRA

Father Fraser and his colleagues are sacrificing everything for Christ and His Cause. We too must resolve to sacrifice something. Let us offer up for them our pains, our aches, our disappointments. Let us give of our worldly store, give till it hurts!

THE GREATEST MISSIONARY.

There are many missionaries in China to-day. But there is One Who is greater than all the rest. You will find Him everywhere—in the wretched bamboo shacks, and the shanties built of grass and reeds that are His Chapels out in the mountains and deserts of Szechuen and Mongolia, in shelters that are no more a shelter than was the Bethlehem stable; you will find Him out there enshrined on altars that are falling to pieces, and in tabernacles that are eaten to matchwood by the white ants, because there isn't enough money to build Him a decent home.

You will find Him going with His priests into the filthy, vermin-infested huts of natives to some dying Christian. This, and a hundred times more than this, because He loves the Chinese even though the white world looks down on them, because He thinks so much of the Soul of a Chinaman.

Golden Secrets.

Morning after morning He comes to them in Holy Communion; it is His delight to be with them, to share their poverty, to live in their poor homes, and to bless their little children. Thousands of them have laid down their lives for Him; millions of them are Saints in Heaven to-day to hear our prayers for China and to pray for us, to pray for us because we are thinking of their beloved country.

The Church in China has a grand history and God alone knows all her golden secrets, of holy lives and martyrdoms and persecutions suffered for the sake of the Cross, secrets that are as beautiful as the records of Christian lands.

It is thrilling to read of the men and the women and the boys and the girls of China who loved God above all else in the world and who laid down their lives rather than be false to Him. There are saints among the Catholics of China and we may be proud to call them brothers.

THE OLD OBJECTION.

There is no objection the missionary has to meet more frequently than this: What is the use of going out there? Leave the Chinese alone, there is work enough at home. The objection, of course, could be leveled with far greater truth at Our Lord Himself, for after all, it is He who first thought of the Chinese—and that long before our western world even knew that there was such a place as China.

"Go teach all nations," He said, nearly two thousand years ago, and who would venture to hold that when He said these words He was thinking only of us? Who would suggest that the Chinese were not as precious to Him as we are? We will not keep the Church for ourselves alone; we are no more to heaven than the yellow race. In the eyes of God the soul of a Chinaman is just as precious as our own, and just as well worth fighting for.—The Far East.

A GENERAL FOCH OF CHINA.

From what we read of the truly Catholic Christian Foch of France, we feel that he would deeply appreciate this comparison. The account comes to us from Shenchowfu, where the Chinese General in question visited the Mission of the Passionist Fathers.

On his arrival, General Paul Hung Hai was ushered into our guest room, and the bodyguard took up their position outside the door. According to custom, there was a surfeit of bowing and nodding, until finally the Fathers and their distinguished visitor persuaded themselves to be seated.

Truly Catholic Family.

At once the topic of conversation led to that of the General's Catholic ancestors. This is a subject very pleasing to him and he never tires of it. With laudable pride he told us how for five generations his forefathers were sons of the Holy Mother the Church. He had been baptized when only three days old and was given the name of Paul That he was a devout practical Catholic and a credit to the Faith, we soon discovered, for during the course of his conversation he remarked many things that edified us greatly. At the beginning of Lent each year, he never fails to make a spiritual retreat of several days. Amidst the noise of battle, he never ceases his prayers. While traveling by chair over the mountains, it is his custom to say the rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary. He is faithful in his attendance at Mass and in receiving the Holy Sacraments.

This was the General's first visit to our Mission, and he did not remain more than an hour. On leaving he inquired about the time of Mass and assured us of his coming.

Simple Faith.

As the next day was Sunday, the General and his bodyguard arrived in good time. Before the Holy Sacrifice, he took his turn with the poorest of God's children in approaching the tribunal of penance. Having finished his Confession, he was ushered into one of the front pews. During Mass he manifested the deepest reverence, thereby showing a keen realization of the Sacred Mysteries enacted before him.

When the time came for Holy Communion, reverently and modestly the General approached the railing to receive the Bread of Life. By his side knelt a little child. It was a scene to be remembered. Here was the General, commander of thousands, like the little child by his side welcoming the Lord of Heaven with the greatest respect and profound humility.

After the Mass and prayers, one could hear something of the "din of battle," for in honor of the General, a few thousand firecrackers were set off in the yard.

EL DORADO.

"From my boyhood I had decided to become a missionary. Our parish priest used to give me the Annals to read as a reward for learning my catechism. The missionaries' letters were to me like the tales of chivalry, and my day-dreams were of far-off heathen lands, wherein I performed many heroic actions for the extension of the Gospel.

I well remember the day when my resolution took definite shape. I was talking with a comrade about an unnamed island we had discovered on the map of the Pacific Ocean. Suddenly, the thought came to me with especial force—yes, I will become a missionary.

That night, when alone in my little room, I wept bitterly, as I foresaw what a sorrow the parting with my parents and sisters would be to me and them.

From that time my vocation was like the polar star to the mariner. Its burning light led me onward through the years to the fulfilment of my hopes, until at last I found myself a member of the Paris Society for Foreign Missions, toiling beneath the blue skies of Korea. The day-dream of my youth has become a reality. I am not, indeed, the apostle of some newly-discovered island of the Pacific, but I am in the heart of the wilderness in the Empire of Morning Calm.

Sometimes when half awake at daybreak, I fancy I am in my native land and at home; a sound falls upon my ear—it is my mother's voice. Alas; no; it draws nearer—one of my Christians is calling out in much harsher tones than the beloved maternal "good morning" that I love to recall. The footsteps I hear are not those of my comrades in the garden beside my father's house; the noise only marks the passing of a group of Korean laborers on their way to work.

God wills that I should be in Korea and I am happy. NEVER IN MY MOST EXALTED DREAMS DID I IMAGINE IT WAS SUCH A HAPPINESS TO BE A MISSIONARY. Assuredly no one can estimate the plenitude of joy, both natural and spiritual, that God has reserved for those who sever the ties that bind them to home and friends, in order to follow His call and to carry the Light of His Gospel to the nations in darkness beyond the seas. Such a peace is constant, enduring, immortal like the soul itself."—(Heralds of the Orient.)

AN ENTHUSIASTIC WORKER

Although I am not as yet a subscriber to your excellent and very interesting "China Mission" paper I must acknowledge that I have always read its monthly publications with keen interest and have held in admiration those who are devoting their very lives for such a noble cause. When we read of these stalwart, self-sacrificing priests, leaving country, home, parents, friends, in a word all that which is most dear to their hearts, we are struck with admiration for them. The love for God's greater glory and the zeal for the advancement of His Kingdom seems to be their only Motto. A few days ago, as this wonderful little paper was being distributed to some of my fellow students I was inspired with the thought of helping in some little way, the good missionaries of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary. I knew that I could do very little with my own scanty resources so I started a little campaign among my fellow-seminarians. Those whom I approached responded very generously to my appeal and the result is that I gathered the sum of $13.50.

("China" is very grateful for your kindly interest and agreeably surprised at its splendid results.—Ed.)

Missionaries and Native Teachers, Shihtsien, China.

A MARTYRED MISSIONARY.

Among the ceremonies of the Holy Year is one that should specially interest our readers. It is the beginning of the process of canonization of a foreign missionary of modern times who was martyred less than a hundred years ago. He is Venerable Lawrence Imbert, one of the martyrs of Korea. Christianity entered Korea not through the ministries of priests and missionaries, but from Christian manuscripts which fell into the hands of some Korean philosophers in the eighteenth century. In 1783 one of these with a few companions went to Pekin in China, where they became acquainted with some Christians and received baptism. The leader on his return baptised a great number of Koreans, and the Faith spread almost of itself. Persecutions came and there were martyrs for the Faith, but as yet no priest. At last, in 1794, James Tsiu, a young Chinese priest, came to the Church from over the border of China. There were more persecutions. James Tsiu died and thirty-five years passed before any other priests set foot in the country. Among the first of these was Lawrence Imbert, who had been appointed Vicar-Apostolic for Korea, arriving in December, 1837. For two years Monsignor Imbert, with two other companions, labored heroically for the flock, which increased and thrived until repressive measures of the Government became more severe than ever before. Monsignor Imbert was taken and imprisoned in 1839. From his prison he sent word to his companions to give themselves up to the Government, hoping thus to stop the frightful butchering of the Faithful that was taking place. They obeyed his orders. On September 29, 1839, these three missionaries were executed at the gates of Seoul after the usual frightful tortures.

MISSIONARIES—MORE MISSIONARIES—AND STILL MORE MISSIONARIES.

To-day from the far-flung line of the militant Church comes the cry of "Missionaries—more missionaries—and still more missionaries." From the depths of Africa and the distant shores of Oceanica, from the mysterious haunts of India and China, from the "Land of the Rising Sun," this call of the Church, like "the voice of many waters," breaks in upon the placidity of our selfish life and invites the Catholic world to missionary action. In many countries to-day the line of battle is stretching to breaking point and bending under the pressure of adverse forces.—Father Daly, in Catholic Record.

CHRISTIAN MOTHERS

A welcome shower refreshed the China Mission Seminary on the afternoon of Sunday, October 10th. It came down handsomely in goodly jars of pickles and preserves from the winter's supply of the truly Christian Mothers of St. Clair's Parish, Toronto.

May their winter's hoard for the future be blessed as was that of the widow of Sarepta for her charity towards the prophet Elias —"her meal failed not, neither did her oil diminish."

We thank the Christian Mothers of St. Clair's and their men folk too, who drove the long line of cars which brought the shower to our leaders. Needless to add that we shall entertain for these good benefactors thoughts that are grateful, sweet and wholesome. And let us at the same time extend our grateful thanks to all our Benefactors far and near who of late have shown themselves exceedingly generous towards our work.

HOLY SOULS BURSE

Our Holy Souls Burse is far from completion. Every donation contributed towards it will be used expressly for the purpose of educating a missionary for China. Lovers of the Holy Souls, will you help during November to complete the Burse that bears such a beautiful and appropriate name?

WHERE THERE'S A WILL

You have made your will. You feel that you have remembered everybody and have even helped along some worthy cause. Have you thought of us and the future that is before us with the teeming millions of souls in China dependent upon our Seminary! Long after you have gone to your reward priests of ours will be laboring to win those souls for Christ. What a consolation to think that you will be helping them then if you remember them now. Where there's a will there's a way to help us and make lighter the burden of our tremendous responsibilities in China.

TOPSY-TURVYDOM.

As we know it, there is no "chivalry" in China. Woman is regarded as a soulless, inferior animal. She enters a room after a man; she stands respectfully when she addresses him; she humbly eats what he leaves; she cries at her own wedding, at which the bridegroom is the chief object of attraction. And so we might quote ad infinitum, but enough has been said to justify the westerner's appellation for China—"Topsy-Turvydom."

THE TEACHER IN CHINA.

As is customary elsewhere the teacher is a very poorly paid official, fifty dollars a year being considered sufficient salary. In spite of his extreme poverty, very few in China receive greater respect than he, for no matter if the ignorance of a Chinaman be deep and unbounded, he has the greatest esteem and respect for learning. Education, however, is not compulsory, although all make an effort to send their boys to school, for the support of which various families in the village combine. Rich families, as a rule, have a private tutor, and although he may be attenuated and clad in ragged garments, if the family is celebrating a festival, the "Lao-sze" (scholar) is always given a seat of honor at table, where his handsomely-clad host treats him with differential respect. "Snobbery" is not a Chinese failing.

One of the glad surprises that await us in Eternity will be the sight of so many souls, whose salvation was secured by our prayers and almsgiving.

CHUCHOW, THE MISSION FIELD ALLOTTED TO CHINA MISSION SEMINARY.

It is 30 miles from the ocean port, Wenchow. The names of the ten cities in the district are given. The other dots are towns and villages. What a population to be sunk in idolatory!. Three of our missionaries will soon be on their way there to commence the gigantic work of evangelization.

HOW TO FINANCE THE JOURNEY.

From Scarboro to Chuchow is 8,500 miles. The passage money, including food, for our three missionaries, is over $1,400, or

$1 FOR EVERY 6 MILES.

Will YOU send them thus far, or farther, on their long journey?

GODSPEED!

Find enclosed $..... towards defraying expenses of missionaries to Chuchow.

Name.....

Address.....

— PLEASE —
CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT TO US WITH DONATION.

EVERY DONATION COUNTS as the Time for OUR MISSIONARIES' DEPARTURE APPROACHES.

TOO LATE!

Father Duchassois, a heroic Oblate missionary working among the Eskimos, was recently called to attend some of his converts who were fever-stricken in a distant area. He set out at once across the snow-covered plains, but found on his arrival that several had died. Each of the dead, however, had written his sins on a piece of bark to be read by the priest when he should arrive.

Many a poor missionary in China has similar tales to tell—heartrending tales of sick calls where the poor patient is dead—sometimes buried—by the time the priest arrives.

The war we are waging against Satan in China will never be won outright until there is a resident priest in each district. When will that day come? The answer lies with Catholics in the home countries. Their prayers and sacrifices alone, under God, can save China.

THE STORY OF A BOY CONVERT.

A Remarkable Instance of the Devotion of a Pagan Boy to Our Blessed Mother, as Related by a Sister of the Convent of Our Lady of Martyrs, Chen Tou, China.

LAST year an officer, Captain Onli-chan, brought a youthful soldier of 15 years to our hospital at Chen Tou. The child was very ill, and as the officer laid him on the bed he spoke sorrowfully to the Sister:

"Sister, you must try to cure him. He is the brightest of all men, and when he grows up he will surely be a grand general."

Our hospitals have seen thousands of soldiers during the last few years, sometimes regular soldiers, sometimes irregulars or bandits, but for all of them their life is a life of sorrow. And it was for this life that we were to cure our little patient.

Peritonitis is a terrible enemy to fight against, and the little fellow was suffering terribly. He was a pagan, of course, and as it was not likely that he could last more than a few days, we could not risk delay in winning him for Heaven. One of our Chinese Sisters seated herself at his bedside and whispered into his ears something about God.

The Revelation.

Then, to our amazement, the little patient opened his eyes and, with a serious look, told us his life's history.

"I have been an orphan ever since I was 5 years old. My two little sisters were adopted by my father's sister. My big brother took charge of me and put me into a soldiers' barracks to be a soldier, and I, here the tears rolled out of his eyes, "I—don't want to be a soldier, it is a terrible life. . . ."

There was silence for a while, the Sister dried his eyes and was about to speak to him again when he opened his eyes and, looking up at the roof, began to chant Hail Mary in his weak little voice. When he had finished, Sister asked him:

"Shan i foo, Malia."

"Are you a Catholic, Chen Ko Lin?"

"No," answered the patient.

"And how did you come to know our little prayer?"

"I'll tell you," he answered. "When I was only a little boy I was staying with a Christian family in Chang Sha. Every night they would say their prayers together, and I used to listen to them, but most of all I loved to hear them sing 'Shan i foo, Malia,' and soon I learnt it myself; and ever since then I sing it every day."

Chen Ko's Secret.

That was the secret. He was Our Lady's boy and she had brought him to us just for one reason, to prepare him to go to her, to close his eyes in this world that she might open them herself in Heaven. . . . .

The conversation continued:

"Do you love the Holy Mother?"

His face lit up with a radiant smile. "Oh, yes, I do: I do, very much."

"And do you want to go to see her?"

"Oh, Sister, you don't know how anxious I am to see her, and soon I will see her. I know, because I ask her every day to help me at the hour of death, and perhaps—perhaps I am going to die now."

"You dear little fellow, you must become a Christian, then, if you want to please her very much."

"Oh, I will do anything, Sister, to please her. But then, I can't do much now. I am very sick. Tell me what I must do to become a Christian? Is it too hard for me now?"

The Sister could no longer restrain her tears. "No, Ko Lin, it is very easy. If you believe in God and are baptized—"

"Oh, I believe; I believe everything," he interrupted quickly jumping up from his pillow, "What does it mean to be baptized?"

The instruction went on from time to time, and Ko Lin spent all his spare moments chanting his beloved "Shan i foo, Malia."

Blessed Are the Pure of Heart.

"And now, when you are baptized, you mustn't believe in the idols any more," said the Sister.

"I never believed in the idols," said Ko Lin, "and I only kowtowed when my brother beat me; they were so ugly and horrible that I was frightened of them, but," he added, pointing to a crucifix on the wall, "He doesn't frighten me at all."

Ko Lin was one of the most remarkable cases of Our Lady's protection that we ever had at Shen Tou. It seemed almost that Our Lady had instructed him herself, so readily did he understand every thing that was said to him. And when, two days later, he was baptized, he looked like an angel from Heaven, and all through the ceremony his beloved "Shan i foo, Malia," mixed feebly with the priest's prayers.

Not Yet, But—

When the doctor returned to Chen Tou, Ko Lin was operated on. He lay on the operating table, and turned to the Sister: "Perhaps I am going to see her now, Sister," and as Sister answered "perhaps," he murmured his "Shan i foo, Malia" once more and went to sleep.

After the operation, Ko Lin improved slightly, but it was only temporary, and soon he was hasteing towards the end. The Sister had no cause to fear lest he should be frightened if she told him, and, kneeling at his side, she said with a smile, "Ko Lin, you are going to see God and Our Lady."

"Grand," he replied, raising his hands. "Oh, Sister, I feel no more pain; I am so glad to be going at last."

Chen Ko Goes Home.

And then, after a few minutes: "Sister, I don't want you to leave me when I am dying, because I mightn't be able to speak to her, and you can whisper 'Shan i foo, Malia' into my ear all the time till I die. Because she will be pleased to hear it. . . ."

These were almost the last words he said to us. He lay on his bed of suffering till Saturday afternoon, and then Our Lady called him.

Pagan Ladies—Hongkong.

CHUCHOW MISSION CIRCLE

This summer, during Father McGrath's campaign in Newfoundland, a number of young friends of the Missions decided to get up a concert in aid of our work. We have no doubt but that there are many generous-hearted young friends of ours who have often thought of doing something similar. In this case, however, the good resolution was carried into effect. The Chuchow Mission Circle of St. John's set about it in a very business-like way, organised the concert, sold the tickets, typed the programmes and when the concert was over presented Father McGrath with the very handsome sum of $141.81. Many there are who often "wish they could do something to help us along." Why not a CHUCHOW MISSION CIRCLE in every community where our work is known! We are indeed deeply grateful to our generous young friends of Newfoundland and we hope their example will prove an incentive to others to carry into effect that long entertained resolution to "do something" for China.

WISE SAYINGS FROM CHINESE CLASSICS.

Want of forbearance in small matters frustrates great plans.

To have a fault and not amend, is truly having a fault.

By nature men are nearly alike, by practice they become far apart.

The man is sure to gloss his faults.

Is it possible that a man should not equal a bird? (Quoted to children when lazy about rising.)

If you will renovate yourself, do so from day to day.

The road to money-making is large, and many travel it. (Used to reprove gamblers.)

A man does not know the wickedness of his son.

Wealth, gotten by improper ways, will take its departure by the same.

Require much from yourself and little from others, and you will never be an object of resentment.

He who pursues a stag regards not hares.

A gem cannot be polished without friction, nor a man perfected without adversity.

The gods cannot help a man who loses opportunities.

Union of hearts is the strongest bulwark.

Better be a dog in peace than a man in anarchy.

THAT MONEY ORDER

How is Mr. Mite-Box faring in your home? You have been saying to yourself, perhaps: "Oh, I must count the money in that box and get a postal order for the China Mission Seminary." It's a bit of a bother, isn't it! If we were near it would be so easy to pass Mr. Mite-Box right along. Supposing you say today: "Well, I'll make the effort. Twill make my offering all the more acceptable and the little sacrifice involved will be an added gift to help poor souls in China."

A ROMANTIC STORY.

The foundation of Borneo Mission is one of the romances in the history of missions. In the early fifties there was a certain Spanish captain, Captain Quarteron, who commanded a sailing-vessel in the tea trade, plying between Cadiz and Hongkong. On one of his outward-bound voyages, as he was sailing along the coast of New Guinea, he espied what semed to be the top of a mast protruding from the water. Lowering the ship's boat, he proceeded to the spot, and, taking the necessary soundings, found that the mast belonged to a sunken wreck, which he thought might contain some treasure.

On his return to Spain, he gave up his commission as a captain, and, obtaining funds from friends, went to Manila, where he purchased a small brig, and, having manned it with some divers, he sailed to the sunken wreck on the coast of New Guinea. After a few days' work, he succeeded in salving a considerable treasure from the wreck, returning to Hongkong.

Shipwrecked.

As he was sailing past the coast of Borneo, he ran into one of those terrible typhoons that are so frequent in the China Sea. In a short time his little vessel was overwhelmed by the waves, and they all gave themselves up for lost. In the midst of the danger, Captain Quarteron threw himself on his knees on the deck and made a vow that if he and his crew were spared, he would devote himself and the treasure he had salved to the conversion of the pagan tribes of Borneo.

True to Promise.

His prayer was heard and the little vessel rode safely through the storm, and in due time arrived at Hongkong. Having placed his treasure (amounting probably to 200,000 Mexican dollars) in the bank, he returned to Europe, entered the College of Propaganda in Rome and after a few years was ordained priest and sent to Borneo as its first Prefect Apostolic on August 27, 1855.

Bishop Seguin and Native Priests, Kweichow.

A POETIC LANGUAGE.

Brother Charles of Shanghai has compiled an interesting list of Chinese figures of speech. Here are a few of them:

A thousand pieces of gold:—your daughter. Golden mirror:—the moon. A thousand autumns:—your birthday. A dull thorn:—your wife. Skirts and ornaments:—women. Ears and eyes:—spies. Wind and damp:—rheumatism. Going and stopping:—conduct. In order of teeth:—by seriority. To leave the dusty world:—to become a priest. To hang up the hat:—to resign office. Empty mouth:—no proof. Collar and cuffs:—the manager. Skin-bag:—the body. God's footsteps:—miracles. Hands and feet:—servants. A pair of drumsticks:—twins. Sweet andbitter:—one's lot in life.

HOW DOES YOUR "CHINA" TRAVEL?

We have elsewhere described the wide circulation of "CHINA." Sometimes our paper travels in first-class style, as a cabin passenger. This happens when it travels on a subscription paid right up to date. Sometimes it is obliged to go "steerage" on an overdue subscription, and sometimes it is forced to "work its way" and gets to its destination on a free ticket. How does your "CHINA" travel?

IN CHINA WATCH YOUR STEP.

Walking at best in China is a feat: a hop to avoid a puddle; a side step where a child is sprawled stark naked in the roadway; a jump over a self-satisfied pig whose two hundred pounds are stretched full length across the narrow alley; a kick at a noisy cur; hugging the wall as a long-horned buffalo swings by; dodging bamboo poles swaying carefree on a coolie's shulder; a duck away from dripping spouts that are the limit of the city's drainage; a hasty glance behind to measure clearance for a sedan chair; a bobbing of the head in response to greetings from the merchants; tunneling through a group of open-mouths gaping at a cure-all vendor; an occasional slide and slip over wet flagging; a useless apology for bumping into gossiping old cronies—always accompanied with a wild search for your boy and baggage that have turned the corner.

OUR ONLY SUBSCRIPTION AGENT

is the interested charity of our good patrons. This is one reason why we can send you "CHINA" for 50 cents a year. Will YOUR charity be a SUBSCRIPTION AGENT for us by finding for us at least one more subscriber?

CONTRIBUTIONS

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations, received before Oct. 18th:—

Friend, $100; Mrs. C. J. Papineau, Napanee, $100; Miss Isabella Ray, Toronto, $50; Mrs. J. J. Quinn, Tweed, in memory of late husband, $50; Estate of Catherine May, $50; Friend, Providence, $50; Mr. and Mrs. Michael Glionna, Toronto, $50; Mrs. Burlington, Toronto, towards Mother Mary Room, $30; Lindsay Council, K. of C., $25; Rev. C. Fawcett Sault Ste. Marie, $25; Sisters of St. Joseph, House of Providence, Toronto, $25; Miss Emma Shea, Toronto, $25; Miss Mary Hurley, Toronto, In Honor of the Little Flower, $25; Rev. F. P. White, Dublin, Ont, $25; James Driscoll, Anchorage, Alaska, $20; St. Andrew's Parish, St. Andrews, N.B., $20; Miss Theresa Martin, St. John, N.B., $15; Friend, Toronto, $12; Mite Box, Mrs. M. P. Smart, Port aux Basques, Nfld., $10.50; C.C.S.M.C. Mt. St. Vincent, Halifax $15.15.

The following gave $10.00 each:—

Sister St. Denis, Notre Dame Convent, Westport, in thanksgiving; Mrs. M. O. Southwood, Richmond, P.Q.; Miss Nellie McDonald, Richmond P.Q.; Miss Beatrice McCarthy, Gravelbourg, Sask.; Miss Louisa Lydon, Toronto; Mrs. C. Martin, Kingston; Miss Elizabeth Walsh, Waterbury, Conn.; Mr. Jos. Winkelried, Porcupine, Ont.; Kentville Sub-division of C.W.L.; Mite Box, St. Mary's Academy, Windsor; E.M.O. St. John, N.B.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—

Friend, Port Hood, $6; Friends, Toronto, $9.50; Loretto Unit, C.C.S.M.C., Guelph, per Rev. M. Johnson, $7.75; H. Dalton, $6; The Misses Catherine and Margaret Nolan, Montreal, $7; Miss Gertrude M. Britt, Montreal, $5.25; Mrs. Francis Koughan, Charlottetown, $6.

The following gave $5.00 each:—

Friend, St. Rose; Miss M. Meany, Los Angeles; Miss Irene Murphy, Sacramento; Thos. McDade, McAdam, N.B.; J. L. McG.; Miss Frances Scott, Ottawa; Miss Nellie Collins, Toronto; Mrs. A. Wadel, Agassiz, B.C.; J. M. S. Parkside; In Honor of St. Francis Xavier and the Little Flower; Friend, for favor received through intercession of Little Flower; Miss M. Foy, Toronto; Mrs. P. Corbett, Toronto; Miss S. Flanagan, Toronto; Mrs. Daniel McNeil, St. John; Miss Isabella Connors, Toronto; Rev. S. McGrath, Toronto; M. O'Connell, Glace Bay; Mr. and Mrs. P. J. O'Toole, Chicago; Mrs. C. J. Morrissey, Newcastle; Mite Box, Sisters of St. Anne, Kuper Island, B.C.; In Honoe of Little Flower; Miss Tessie Crilly, Ottawa; Intermediate Dept., St. Rose School, Fairville; Miss Lillian Ryan, Chicago; Dougald McDonald, Giant Lake; Catherine Morgan, Thorold; Mrs. T. J. Bracken, Ottawa; Rev. Dr. Davis, St. Augustine's Seminary.

Miscellaneous Amounts:—

Miss K. McDonald, $2.40; Mr. Dan J. Rankin, $2.50; Mr. T. Cullen, Kemptville; Miss Agnes Egan, Toronto, $4; Little Ones of the Small Grades, Villa Teresita, C.N.D., Newcastle, $4; Miss Agnes M. Dawzy, Toronto; Mrs. John Butler, Sheenboro, $3; Miss Mary A. Walsh, Niagara on the Lake, $3; A. R. McDonald, Bristol, P.E.I., $4; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Groves, East St. John, $2.40; Mite Box, Children of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Groves, $2.60; Miss Olive Wilkinson, Sarnia, $3; Miss Jane Heath, Sandfield, Ont.; Mite Boxes, St. Mary's Chapel, Kensington, P.E.I.; Mite Box, Room 3, Holy Family School, Toronto, $3; Mite Box, Miss E. Hayes, Phelpston, $3; Mrs. Fred. J. Brown, St. John, $3; Mr. John Betz and daughter, Langenburg; The Misses Devine, Toronto, $3; Mrs. John O'Hara, Eganville, $2.50; In Honor of St. Anthony; Mite Box, M. and J. Kearns; Children's Mite Box, Mrs. Timothy Hogan, Kazubazua, $2.25; Mite Box, Mrs. D. F. Keays, Priest Pond, P.E.I., $3.50; Mite Box, Mrs. Fairley, Toronto, $2.40.

The following gave $2.00 each:—

Miss Anna E. Redmond; Mrs. John Chase; Sister of Mercy; Mrs. Frank Keegan; Mrs. Margaret T. Corkum and daughter; Miss Lucia Baurer; Catherine E. MacDaniel; Miss Eliza Rankins; Pupils, St. Anthony's School, Toronto; Mrs. F. Lapierre; John F. Sheehan; Mrs. Fred. J. Brown; Adam Pataski; Miss Sarah Cassin, M. Devine; Miss Rose Recaski; Miss Mary McDonnell; Friend, Eganville; Elizabeth Teevaens; Friend; Sisters of Charity; St. Carthagh's Convent, Tweed; Mite Box, Commercial Dept., St. Mary's Academy, Windsor; Mrs. A. O. O'Toole.

Miscellaneous:—

Mite Box, St. Joseph's, Snyder, $1.44; Mite Box, Miss Mary Flurey; Auto Mite Box, L. J. K.; Donald McDonald, $1.50; M. J. McGillvray, $1.50;

The following gave $1.00 each:—

Mrs. Patrick Hogan; C. Canning; Miss Evelyn Finn; Mrs. A. R. McDonald; Miss Bella McDonald; Miss Christina McDonald; Miss Rose Carroll; Mary Burlington; Mr. Mogan; Inez Kennedy; May Downey; Miss McGillivray; Mrs. T. R. Culley; Rita Blainey; Mrs. J. P. O'Regan; Emma McCallum; Sadie Collins; B. S.; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Cuddon; Friend; Mrs. Archiel Mouseau; Miss K. Smith; Miss A. M. Hayes; Mary Flurey; Annie O'Connor; Mary V. Power; J. B. Flanagan; Joseph Doiron; Kathleen Cain; Richard McCaffrey; Urban Gales; Cameron McNeil; Mrs. Martin Walsh; Mrs. Dan J. and Mary Margaret Rankin; Mrs. Gurker; Wm. Bedford; M. P. Coderre; John R. Campbell; Friend, N.S.; Regine Doucet; J. Joseph Bedfrod; Mary Flanagan; D. D. McDermid.

FROM NEWFOUNDLAND

Proceeds of lecture by Father McGrath at St. John's under auspices of Knights of Columbus, $269.76; Concert, "Chuchow Mission Circle," St. John's, per Miss E. Dobbin, $141.81; Hon. D. A. Ryan, St. John's, $100; Donations and Subscriptions, Placentia, $78.35; Lecture, Bell Island, under auspices of K. of C., $75.54; Donations and Subscriptions, Argentia, $40; Mite Boxes, Academy of Our Lady of Mercy, St. John's, $22.58; Mr. John Reddy, St. John's, $20; Mr. Thos. Power, Grand Falls, $20; Mr. J. Blackmore, Grand Falls, $10; Mrs. T. Godden, $12; Mrs. M. Devine, $10; Friend, $10; Mr. M. Fogarty, $8.35; all of St. John's.

The following gave $5.00 each:—

Miss Gladys Ryall; W. S. Dunphy; Mrs. A. V. Duffy; Rev. J. McGettigan; Mr. John Shea; Miss Margaret Clancy; Miss Betty McGrath; Mr. Geo. Kearney; Friend; Mr. Jas. McGrath; Mite Box, Miss Mary Greene; Miss Mary O'Regan; W. J. Carroll; M. O. G.; Miss Maud Ryan; Miss Teresa Ryan; Mrs. Burke; Mr. M. W. Myrick; Friend, The Palace; Mrs. John Martin; Miss Margaret Power; all of St. John's.

Miscellaneous:—

Master Fintan James, $4.45; Miss Freeman, $2; Mrs. Brown, $1.85; Miss Catherine Walkins, $1; Miss Scott, $2; Mrs. Roche, $3; Miss M. Lunergan, $2.50; Miss Kitty O'Keefe and friends, $2; James J. Kenny, $3; In Memory of Mother Aloysius, $2; Mite Box, Mrs. R. T. McGrath, $4; Mrs. Kehoe, $2; Mr. O. Rusch, $4.05; Miss Bride Furlong, $3.66; E. A. Phelan, $2.50; Mr. Jos. Power, $4; Mr. P. Myrick, $1; Mrs. M. Mullett, $1; Mrs. Joseph Power, $2.75; Mrs. Myron, $1; Mrs. Preston, $1; Mrs. S. Gruchie, $2; Mrs. Norris, $2; Mr. Druken, $1; Miss Agnes M. Meehan, $1; Mite Box, Mrs. Dee, $2; Friends, $4.50; Mrs. Hibbs, $4; Mrs. Lynch, $1; all of St. John's; Rev. W. O'Flaherty, Placentia, $10; Mr. A. Keats, Argentia, $10; Capt. M. Murphy, Placentia, $5; Mrs. M. Murphy, Placentia, $5; E. de M. Sodality, Renewse, $5; Rev. T. J. Gough, Holy Rosary Church, Portugal Cove, $5; Friends, Argentia, $4; Mr. J. Dee, S. S. Daisy, Argentia, $2.

Others gave smaller amounts.

Our work of educating young men for missionary work in China, sending and supporting them there, necessarily depends on a continuous stream of gifts from our friends.

Address:

CHINA MISSION SEMINARY
SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONT.

HOW TO PUT CHINA IN YOUR WILL

Form of Bequest

"I BEQUEATH TO SAINT FRANCIS XAVIER CHINA MISSION SEMINARY THE SUM OF $....."

$250 will support a student in China Mission Seminary for a year.

$1,000 will pay for a student's entire course at China Mission Seminary.

$5,000 will found a PERPETUAL BURSE on which, not one, but a chain of students will be edcuated for China — the MONUMENT of MONUMENTS to leave to your own or your dear ones' memory.

Publication of China Mission Canada

CHINA

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

Vol. 6, No. 12 SCARBORO BLUFFS, DECEMBER, 1925 50 Cents a Year. 12 Issues Yearly.

Then Peter answering said to Him: Behold we have left all things and have followed thee: what, therefore, shall we have? And Jesus said to them: Amen I say to you, * * * every one that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands for my name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold and shall possess life everlasting.—(Matt. XIX: 27-29.)

DEPARTURE NUMBER

CHINA

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CHINESE MISSIONS

Published monthly by

St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary

SCARBORO BLUFFS, ONTARIO

Editorial.

THE DEPARTURE.

The spirit of Christmas is in the air. Already eager, happy hearts look forward with joyous expectancy to happy reunion with loved ones and friends. And we are preparing not for reunion but for departure. While loved ones reunite and tales are told around the merry yuletide fires three of our missionaries will be speeding on their way towards China. Sacrifice, yes, and loneliness in the thought, but withal a feeling of triumph that thrills even now throughout our seminary. They are bidding goodbye, perhaps forever, to Christmas in their native land but it is that other souls may come to know and knowing love the gentle babe of Bethlehem.

But seven years ago—how short it seems—Father Fraser was returning to this land that knew not China. For fifteen long years, quietly and almost alone, he had laboured among a people whom he learned to love. He saw them first in all the hideous horror of their idolatry and devil worship. He spoke to them the words of eternal truth. With infinite patience and at the price of sacrifice and privation known to God alone he won them back to Him who died for their salvation.

With what joy he saw the light of God's grace succeed to the blinding darkness of paganism that had filled their souls! And today from among the boys who served at his altar many are priests of God in China. Fifteen long years and then——

He came to tell us the story.

Pioneer that he was, for years the first English speaking missionary from the whole of North America, he came like Columbus of old to tell an incredulous people the story of the Kingdom beyond the seas, of the kingdom rich beyond all price in the treasures of immortal souls, of the kingdom that was Christ's by every right that was solemn and sacred but where the dread tyranny of Satan enslaved the helpless souls of men. Little we knew then, and less we cared about those strange people across the broad Pacific.

Humanly impossible was the task Father Fraser set about to accomplish. Single handed, and in the face of indifference and even discouragement he undertook the foundation of a seminary for the Chinese Missions in a country that had, he was told, and not without reason, missionary problems enough of its own. Missionaries, more missionaries and still more missionaries—this was the crying need of China. The dream of his life was to start on its way across the ocean a stream of zealous, generous young souls who would devote their lives, even as he himself had done, to the conquest of China for Christ.

Seven years ago. And today! Once more Father Fraser is returning to the land and the people he has learned to love. Accomplished now the dream of his lifetime! A reality now that seminary wherein zealous young missionaries are being trained to devote their lives to the work so dear to his heart. Was ever fairy tale like the story of the establishment of China Mission Seminary in Canada?

With Father Fraser and his companions will go the good wishes and prayers of the thousands of our kind friends whose charity has made possible the accomplishment of this great work for souls. May God be with our pioneer band in the dangers and difficulties of the years that are before them.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD AND CHINA.

Much has been said and much is being written about the wondrous work that has been accomplished in Canada since Father Fraser's return some six or seven years ago. CHINA cannot let pass the occasion of this triumph for China Mission Seminary without voicing its heartfelt appreciation of what has been done for us by the Catholic Record. If to-day the name of Father Fraser is a household word with the Catholic people of Canada it is so because of the Catholic Record. It was through its columns that the present writer first learned that there was a Canadian Missionary in China. It was through this paper that Father Fraser delivered his message for many years, telling of his work in the mission field of Taichowfu and winning for himself friends innumerable who were ready and willing, when his work in Canada began, to continue the sympathy and support they had extended to him in China. We feel that it is not too much to say that this glorious achievement of the foundation of China Mission Seminary and its sending forth today of missionaries to take over a district in China would have been impossible in such a short space of time were it not for the long-continued and generous support given by the Catholic Record to Father Fraser's efforts in China.

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

Dear Father Fraser,

"My sympathy was always with you in the great endeavor, and no one more than I rejoiced in the magnificent success that has crowned your efforts. Now, with God's blessing, you are returning to take up the work in China, and two other fellow-laborers are going with you. Verily, God's arm has not been shortened and the impossible has come to pass! This is a great day for the Church in English-speaking Canada, and you go forth with the prayers and good wishes of all."

May God be with you,

Devotedly yours in Xto.,

Alfred A. Sinnott,

Archbishop of Winnipeg.

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$1,000 will pay for a student's entire course at China Mission Seminary.

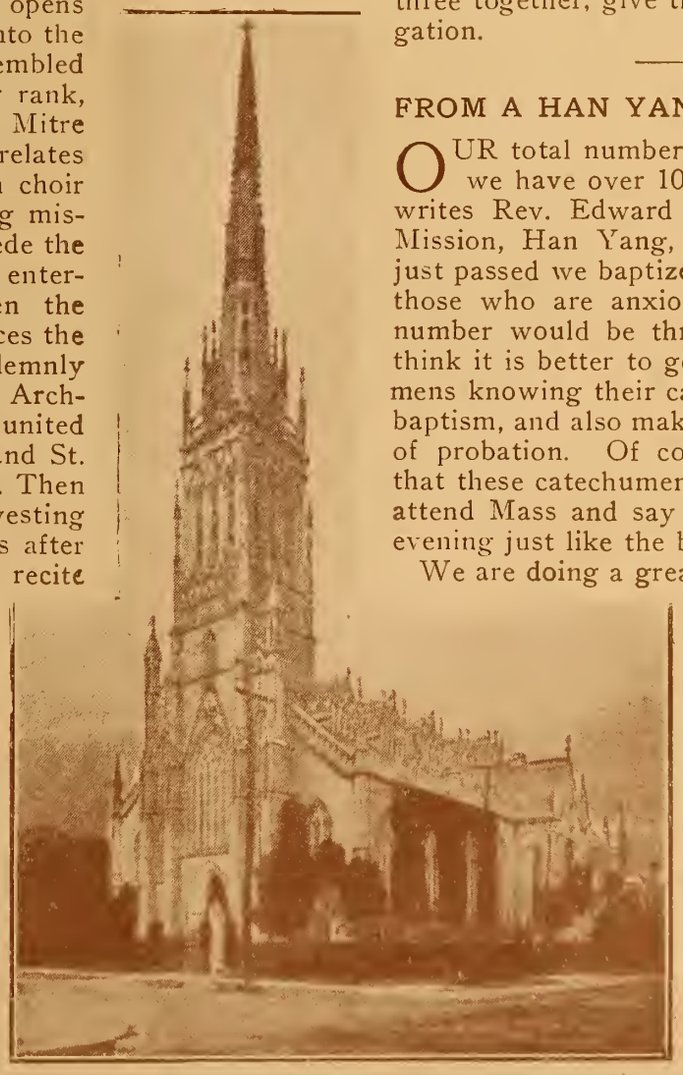
$5,000 will found a PERPETUAL BURSE on which, not one, but a chain of students will be educated for China—the MONUMENT of MONUMENTS to leave to your own or your dear ones' memory.

THE DEPARTURE CEREMONY

"The traders go for treasure that the worm will take by stealth,
And death will come to cheat them of the whole;
But these win prize eternal, seeking out another wealth—
They have guessed the blinding value of a soul.
They are pioneering miners and they quest the purest gold,
They are merchants gaining naught but pearls unpriced;
So a thousand roads they're breaking, and they're trekking, trekking, trekking—
Oh, they'd blaze a trail to anywhere for maddening love of Christ!"
—Benen.

The departure ceremony for our first mission band will be held in St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, on the night of Sunday, December 13. Within a few days after the ceremony, Father Fraser and his companions will have begun their long journey towards the "promised land" of China. For the benefit of our readers we give a brief description of the ceremonial.

The departure ceremony opens with a solemn procession into the sanctuary by the assembled clergy according to their rank, the Archbishop in Cope, Mitre and Crozier, the Bishops, prelates and other ecclesiastics in choir dress. The three departing missionaries immediately precede the Archbishop and Bishops in entering the sanctuary. When the clergy have taken their places the hymn "Veni Creator" is solemnly intoned by His Grace the Archbishop and taken up by the united choirs of St. Augustine's and St. Francis Xavier Seminaries. Then follow the blessing and investing of the missionaries' crosses after which the latter, kneeling, recite aloud, their promise of fidelity. The clergy then recite the Itinerarium Clericorum, the official prayer of the Church for those about to set forth upon a journey. The Archbishop recites the prayer "Go forth, beloved brothers, to the sheep that are perishing, for they were bought with a great price; depart ye powers of evil; may the angel of God be with you on the way. To God alone, invisible and immortal be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen." His Grace then blesses the missionaries who make a profound prostration in front of the altar. The clergy take their proper places in the choir and the sermon is preached. Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament follows the conclusion of the ceremony. With the singing of the Laudate the clergy take the same formation as on their entrance and the departure hymn is rendered by the seminary choir. The music for this hymn was written by Gounod, who was himself once a student of the Foreign Mission Seminary of Paris. The message of triumphant emotion it conveys is well worthy of the immortal master. At the conclusion of the hymn the missionaries, all three together, give their blessing to the congregation.



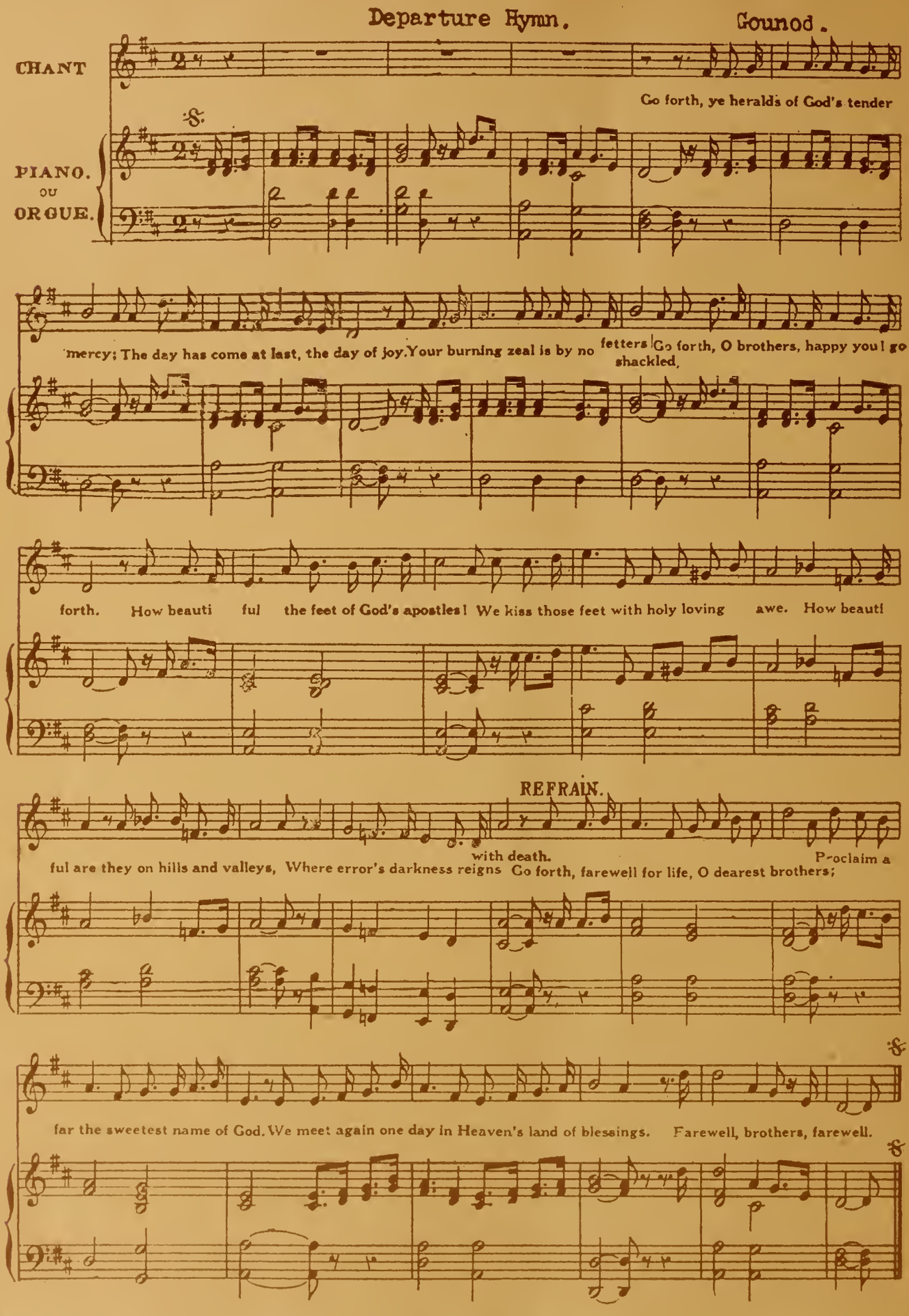
St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto.

FROM A HAN YANG IRISH MISSIONARY

OUR total number of Catholics is 17,614, and we have over 10,000 preparing for baptism, writes Rev. Edward J. Galvin, St. Columban's Mission, Han Yang, Hupeh, China. The year just passed we baptized 2,099. If we baptized all those who are anxious for the Sacrament, the number would be three times as large, but we think it is better to go slowly, insist on catechumens knowing their catechism thoroughly before baptism, and also make them go through a period of probation. Of course, you will understand that these catechumens live good Christian lives, attend Mass and say their prayers morning and evening just like the baptized Catholic.

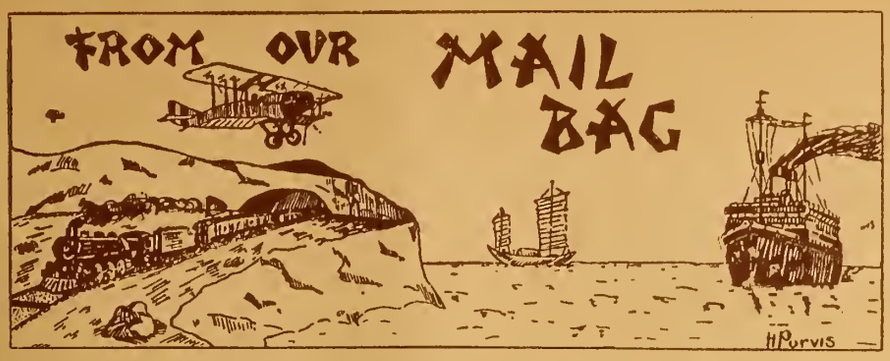
We are doing a great deal through the schools. First, the children are taught their catechism, even though they may be pagans. Our schools are, **ex professo**, Catholic, and even in the High School religion is taught to all, both pagan and Catholic. The father knows this regulation when he brings his child to the school, and as a rule he has no objection to his child learning Christian doctrine. Very often, indeed, it is quite the common thing, that the child becomes a little apostle in his own home, and soon the names of the whole family are added to the list of catechumens. In the evening, when school is over, the grown-ups come to learn their prayers and catechism.

This will serve to show the importance of the school in the work of the conversion of China.


Departure Hymn.
Gounod.
CHANT
PIANO. ou ORGUE.
Go forth, ye heralds of God's tender
mercy; The day has come at last, the day of joy. Your burning zeal is by no fetters shackled, Go forth, O brothers, happy you! go
forth. How beauti ful the feet of God's apostles! We kiss those feet with holy loving awe. How beauti
REFRAIN.
ful are they on hills and valleys, Where error's darkness reigns with death. Go forth, farewell for life, O dearest brothers; Proclaim a
far the sweetest name of God. We meet again one day in Heaven's land of blessings. Farewell, brothers, farewell.

The music of this inspiring hymn was composed by Gounod, who was once a student at the Paris Foreign Mission Seminary.

A SUGGESTION FOR THAT CHRISTMAS GIFT—



We quote from a few of the letters we have lately received, one and all bidding Godspeed to our departing missionaries.

Edmonton, Alta.

"I have heard that you are about to return to the dear land of your adoption and your beloved Chinese now that your work for them in Toronto is on a firm footing. Your zealous heart was never for a moment withdrawn from China and its inhabitants and I rejoice with you that you are at length to return to your missionary labors."

St. John's, Nfld.

"I hope and pray that the Good God will bless all your undertakings in your new mission field in China and spare you many years to work in His vineyard."

Nfld. Priest Friend.

"I am in full sympathy with you in your arduous labors and hope before long to do something worthy of a cause that should appeal to the heart of all who have the spirit of Christ and desire to extend His Kingdom on earth. Chuchow will soon be among the first of religious conquests in the 'Celestial' Kingdom."

Monkland, Ont.

"I have been saving during the year . . . . a week for your good work. I make this little offering that at least one of my children may be a religious."

Ouimet, Ont.

"May the Chinese welcome you, receive, be most heartening to you and your missionary helpers is my earnest prayer."

Nova Scotia.

"I have felt a deep interest in the China Mission Seminary since I heard you preach in the Cathedral here. I send what I can when I can and manage a small donation each month. I so often think that perhaps some day one of my boys may be among your band of missionaries."

Priest Friend, N.B.

"It may be some little comfort to you to know that we appreciate the work that you have been doing in Canada in behalf of the Chinese Missions and now that you are dedicating the remainder of your life to the active service on the mission field, we desire to give you all possible encouragement both by our prayers and our contributions."

Tupperville, Ont.

"From my heart, dear father, I wish you and your co-workers for the salvation of poor souls in China every grace and blessing, that our dear Lord sees you in need of. I wish you a safe journey across the Pacific. I cannot do much more than pray for you, Father, but that I will do and whenever I have a mite to spare I shall remember your work at St. Francis Xavier's."

Mulgrave, N.S.

"Enclosed please find one dollar to pay six miles on your trip to China. I only wish I could pay your way for one hundred miles instead of six but I am not able to do so. May God bless you and the other fathers who will sail with you."

Douglas, Ont.

"My fervent prayers will be with you and yours. Such a good work as you have started here in Canada will surely mean a great reward for you in Heaven. I hope it will flourish and spread to many places."

New Brunswick.

"Have just realized, to my shame, that my monthly copy of 'CHINA' has been 'working its way' to me, since I always neglected to pay for its ticket. Enclosed please find my offering, with best wishes for your heroic departing missionaries."

Saskatchewan.

"Last January I gave my little step-daughter a dime-bank, and I told her when it was full we could deposit it in the bank for her. Yesterday it was full, so this morning I told her that I wanted her to put the first $5.00 she ever had into God's bank, and she willingly consented. May God bless you in all your labours."

CEREMONY OF DEPARTURE—PARIS SEMINARY FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS

"How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, of them that bring glad tidings."

A TWO-YEAR SUBSCRIPTION TO CHINA—ONE DOLLAR

MISSIONARY ESCAPED UNHURT.

Shortly after the capture last summer of Father Clipelle by Chinese bandits a rumor was current to the effect that the missionary had been murdered. This, happily, was incorrect. He was in captivity during a period of seventy-eight days, but finally, after negotiations by the governor of the Province with the bandits, and after payment, it is stated, of a considerable sum of money, was released. His captors, upon his departure, presented him with a mule. If the report of ransom be correct, Father Clipelle's case is an unusual one as up to the present ransom for missionaries has aways been refused.

SACRED PAPERS.

Paper upon which Chinese characters have been written is regarded as sacred by the Pagan Chinese. It is no uncommon sight in China to see people picking up paper on the streets and depositing it very carefully in the crack of a wall or between the boards of a house so as to safeguard it from disrespect and desecration. It is not the paper, but the characters, that render it deserving of such respect. Foreign letters, of course, in no way enhance the value of the paper and do not prevent its being trodden underfoot.

LOSS OF FACE IN CHINA.

"Loss of face" is one of the dangers that ever hang over the head of the newly-arrived missionary in China, who must carefully watch his step and not infringe upon the strict rules of Chinese etiquette. If a missionary were to carry his club bag across the street, or carry his own pipe and fan upon the occasion of his being invited to a mandarin's dinner it might entail a grave loss of "face" or, as we would say, of reputation. And once "face" is lost in China a "come-back" is next to impossible.

GOD WILL PROVIDE.

The opening up of our new territory in China, with the impending expenses connected with churches, schools and the rest, will be a further strain on our already overtaxed resources. Now more than ever, we look to the generous friends who have made possible what has already been achieved for China. Humanly speaking, we will surely "have our hands full" to make ends meet but the indications of God's Providence in the past inspire us with hope and confidence for the future.

GLAD TO RETURN TO CHINA.

In a farewell letter shortly before his return to China Father Clifford King, founder of the Students' Mission Crusade of America, tells of his happiness at returning to the land of his choice. "Any reader," he says, "who pictures the life of a missionary in China as a gloomy and joyless lot has but a cartoon of the real thing. The life of a missionary is full of fascinating events and consolations. I don't remember that I was ever homesick or lonesome while in China." Youthful readers, mark his words.

REMAIN STEADFAST.

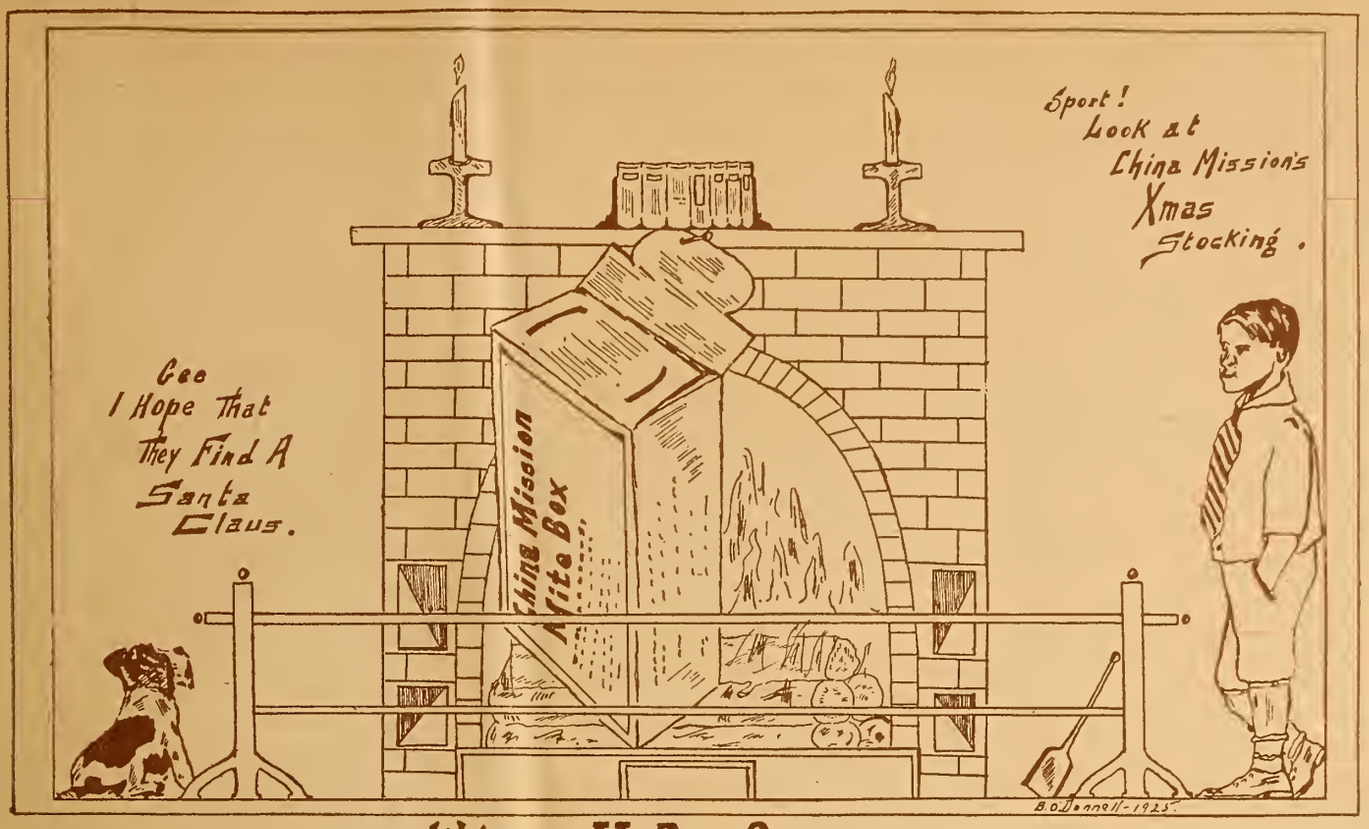
Since the beginning of the anti-foreign disturbances in China many schools and institutions have been in a state of enforced idleness. Pupils have left en masse at the behest of the student strike-leaders of the new movement. The pupils of the Irish Christian Brothers schools at Han Yang, however, refused to obey the orders of the strikers and remained quietly at their work in spite of the threatening attitude and hostile demonstrations of their fellow students on strike. Their remaining under such conditions and at a time when anti-foreign feeling runs so high is a tribute to the success of the Brothers in obtaining the respect and confidence of their pupils of "young China".

RELIC OF PERSECUTIONS IN KOREA.

An unusual gift has been presented to the Holy Father by Mgr. Mutel, Vicar Apostolic of Seoul. It is the original manuscript of a letter, painted on silk, which was written on October 29, 1801, by one Alexander Hoang, to the Bishop of Pekin, Alexander de Gouvea, informing him of the persecution in Korea and of the plans which he suggested in order to save the Church in that Province.

The letter is a marvel of calligraphy, containing 121 lines of 191 characters, that is a total of 13,000 characters. It never reached its destination, however, for it was discovered and seized by the police and the writer, Alexander Hoang, as well as the bearer, Thomas Hoang, were arrested and beheaded.

Greetings and Sincere Wishes for a Holy and Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year



Will -U B- Our Santa Claus.?

THE DEATH OF A LITTLE CHILD.

A pathetic custom that is very dear to the heart of the pagan people in the interior provinces of China is that of calling back the soul of the dead child. When a child dies, the broken-hearted parents love to think that it is merely sleeping, that its soul has just wandered away from the body, and child-like, has lost its way out on the countryside. They say that while the child was asleep the little soul ran away to play with the fairies, and perhaps now it has been frightened by an evil spirit, who won't let it return, and if it does not return before long, the child will not wake up and the people will take away the body and bury it. So the priest is called in, and together with the friends of the family, goes out onto the nearest hilltop and calls aloud for the child to return. "Little Child, where are you playing?" they cry out. And they call it by all the pet-names that its mother used to call it. One of the friends carries some of the child's favorite clothes in order to entice it to come back, and makes promises of more beautiful clothes and toys than it had before.

Only at last when there is no doubt that the little soul has lost its way and cannot come home again, will the mother consent to lay it in the coffin. The funeral is the most pathetic of all the scenes I have seen the mother sits beside the coffin and calls it over and over by all its pet-names. And for days afterwards, as well as on the anniversaries, she goes to the graveside with her other children, and while they play about the grave, she sits and weeps aloud chanting all the tendernesses that a mother knows so well when she is crooning to her baby.—(The Far East.)

A GLORIOUS "SEND-OFF"

On Nov. 13th, their Mission day, the students of St. Anthony's School, Toronto, presented a beautiful mission programme in honor of our departing missionaries. Several splendid numbers were presented by the various classes in which the zeal and heroic self-sacrifice of our fathers were held up for commendation and imitation, and as a pledge of their co-operation with us a beautiful spiritual bouquet—a ship laden with 25,824 Masses and good works—was presented to them, together with a material offering of $100.00. Next month, when we have the pictures of our youthful benefactors we will try to do them justice with a complete account of the programme.

HAVE YOU HELPED
To Send Our Missionaries
on Their Way?

WHERE WE ARE LOCATED

View from behind the seminary, which is situated on the Kingston Road about five miles from Toronto. Radial cars pass within 50 yards of building.

HAVE YOU SENT IN YOUR RENEWAL TO "CHINA?"

CONTRIBUTIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following donations, received before Nov. 19th:

Children of St. Anthony's School, Toronto, $100; Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont., $75.50; Convent of Sacred Heart, Grosse Point, Mich., $50; "L. A. M. M.", $50; Mr. Richard Heverle, $50; Rev. D. McRae, $30; Mrs. Frank McCarthy, $28.

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